THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXIII. NO. 14. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, JUNE 16, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

FIRST EDITION

2 O'CLOCK

For later telegraphic and local news see Second Edition.

DEATHS.

Mildred L. Glidden, aged 14 years, daughter of Melvin C. and Celia L. Glidden, died Thursday at their home, 208 Middlesex street. The remains were forwarded to Bedford, P. Q., for interment, last evening.

Gideon Martin, aged 35 years, died Thursday evening at his home, 468 Suffolk street. He was a prominent member of St. Jean Baptist society.

George E. Hildreth, formerly of this city, died recently at his home in Fayette, Idaho. He was a brother-in-law of John F. Williams of this city.

Emiline Scannell, infant daughter of James and Margaret Scannell, died last evening at their home, 29 Cross street. The funeral took place at 2 o'clock this afternoon, and burial took place in the Catholic cemetery.

Thomas Kelly, aged 41 years, residing at 26 Andover street, this city, died at the Malden city hospital.

McManmon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts

PERSONAL.

Mr. E. S. Teeney of the B. & M. depot in Boston, was the guest of Mr. George Paige of THE SUN, yesterday.

Miss Daisy Dexter of Wilder street, has returned from a visit to Rochester, N. H.

Mrs. J. B. Ross is at Calais, Me., visiting her mother, Mrs. L. Waterman.

Mrs. Mary E. Garland, Mrs. E. B. Gilbert, and daughter, started for Maine, yesterday.

The marriage of Mr. William Cogger, the genial newspaper man, and Miss Cora Delia Cardinal of Ogdensburg, N. Y., is announced to take place, Wednesday the 27th inst.

A Good Safe Guard.

A newly invented safe guard has been placed on one of the cars on the Lakeview route. It is attached to the side of the car and is to be used wherever there are double tracks. The object of the invention is to prevent passengers from alighting from cars on the side nearest the other track, thus avoiding all danger arising from a car coming in an opposite direction. The experiment will be given a fair test and if it proves successful will undoubtedly be applied to all the cars. The guards are attached to each side of the car but are adjustable and may be raised or lowered, at will.

Frightful Fall

In the price of granulated sugar, 23 pounds for one dollar to our tea and coffee customers The U. S. Tea Co, corner Central and Prescott Sts.

James F. O'Donnell,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER,

Always on Time.

Market Steret, Corner of Worthen

All the latest designs in fine pleasure vehicles.

Our Business Wagons are specially constructed to withstand the wear of pavements and car tracks.

We can save you money. Get our prices and look over our assortment before you purchase elsewhere.

FAY BROS. & HOSFORD.

P. J. HOAR, Merrimack, Cor. Palmer,
Attorney at Law.
O'Donnell & Gilbride's Block.

EDWARD CAWLEY, Office, 131 Central Street.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Coal
of all kinds. Also dealer in Wood, Lime, and Cement. Agent for the celebrated Portland drain nd sewer pipe. Elevator, Rogers-Street Bridge

W. A. LEW. 49 John Street.
Clothing, Cleansed, Dyed and Pressed
Orders received for cleaning dying and pressing promptly and neatly executed.

K. H. BANCROFT & CO., Room 1, Shattuck's New Block,
Electrical Supplies, Electrical Repairing
Of all kinds. Telephone 39-5, Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.

LOTHROP & CUNNINGHAM. 182 Merrimack Street,
Photographers,
Crayons, Pastels and Water Colors a specialty. All work Guaranteed.

FISHER H. PEARSON, Room 44 P. O. Block,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

CHARLES H. FROST, 78 Central Street
Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry,
Musical Instruments, Violin, Guitar and Banjo Strings, Ammunition, Fire-arms, etc. Fine Watch epairing.

McCARTIN'S BAKERY, 107 Gorham Street.
Domestic Bread, Cake and Pastry.
Ordres for Wedding Cake promptly filled. Beans received for baking.

JAMES A. CAWLEY, Moore Street
COAL.
Telephone for Summer Prices. All orders promptly delivered. (Late of firm of Cawley Bros.

BIG SHAKEUP

Lawrence Boodle Cases May Be Revived.

LAWRENCE SALOONIST CONFESSED TO PAYING $1000.

Alleges That He Sent the Money to an Alderman.

A despatch from Lawrence says the biggest shakeup since the 1892 earthquake that followed the news that two aldermen had been indicted for bribery, resulted yesterday from John Manning's confession to Dist. Atty. Moody. In this he acknowledged paying $1000 to a third party for securing a liquor license for him in 1892.

This confession, it is thought, will have the effect of re-opening the cases of ex-Aldermen Martin and Bolton, who were indicted in 1892, and which are as yet undisposed of.

Martin was never tried. Bolton was tried twice, and secured a disagreement of the jury each time.

The indictments grew out of the failure of ex-Councilman Weldon to secure a license. He felt aggrieved over his failure and told a story to the effect that he had paid Ald. Bolton $1000 to secure one for him.

Dict. Atty. Moody heard the story, and Bolton's and Martin's indictment followed. Weldon swore to the payment of the money at the trials, but a minority of the jury refused to believe him.

At the time it was said that a representative of a brewing company and a wholesale liquor dealer had entertained the board of aldermen at the summer residence of the former and made arrangements for the distributing of the licenses and cash.

This was the case that Lawyer Brickett of Haverhill had in mind some weeks ago when he told the writer that "the Lawrence aldermen received $48,000 for themselves."

The trouble this year started when Mayor Rutter refused to sign seven licenses. He gave no reason for so doing, and, after considerable time had elapsed, he signed two of them. The other five licenses, which were granted to republicans, he refused to sign. Among the latter was Manning. He secured the services of ex-Asst. Dist. Atty. De Courcey, who brought a bill of equity to compel Rutter to sign, but the court ruled that Rutter could not be compelled to sign any license.

Then Manning began to feel vindictive. He wanted to know who had influenced the mayor against him, and last week he decided that it was the wholesale liquor dealer mentioned. On Monday he decided to tell all he knew about the granting of licenses in 1892.

In an interview with a reporter Mr. Manning, senior, is credited with saying:

"I was in the liquor business here for 25 years, and always kept a good place. I never had any trouble in getting a license until 1892, when a liquor dealer came and said that I would have to give him $1000 if I wanted a license. The money, he said, was to be divided among certain officials. In the presence of my son I gave it to him and got my license all right. Then came the trial of Bolton for bribery, but I kept out of it.

"Last year we had no licence here. When the time came for granting licenses this year my son made an application for one, and through the kindness of Alderman Kittredge, whose property adjoins mine and who has known me for years, he was granted one. The liquor dealer who got $1000 from me in 1892 used his influence against us and the mayor refused to sign it.

"It made me mad to have a man whom I always used well turn against me so, and I made up my mind to get square. So I saw some people who had paid him $1000 apiece and talked the matter over with them, and as a result of that talk six of us went and saw Dist. Atty. Moody last Monday. He will attend to the matter as soon as the superior civil court adjourns."

The statement of Manning, sr., was confirmed in every respect by his son.

The liquor dealer referred to by Manning was asked about the case, and denied that he had ever received a dollar from Manning for illegal purposes.

Mayor Rutter was out of town. Consequently his side of the controversy could not be obtained.

In granting the common victualers' licenses this year the law is said to have been violated, when places not fitted up for saloons were granted licenses. Some of the places were used as barber, paint and cobbler's shops when the licenses were granted, but the greater number of them have since been transferred.

The general feeling here seems to be that Mr. Moody will take vigorous action on Manning's statement.

Welcomed to Minneapolis.

Says the Minneapolis Tribune:

Rev. Dr. Dana, with his wife and daughter, Miss Rose, are the guests of J. E. Bell. Dr. Dana was for nearly a decade the pastor of Plymouth church, St. Paul, where the memory of his brilliant, aggressive ministry is still cherished. He was actively identified with every reformatory and missionary movement in the city and state, and was one of the founders of the State Board of Charities and Correction. Dr. Dana was a trustee of Carlton college, and its historian. He was president of the Home Missionary society of the Congregational board, and held other important positions indicative of his versatile gifts. His residence in St. Paul covered the decade of the greatest growth of the Twin cities, and what he finds after five years' absence surprised him because of the changes he notes. Dr. Dana is to supply his old pulpit next Sunday.

Hottest Day of the Season.

The mercury went up in the thermometer with a rush today, and straw hats, linen dusters and negligee shirts become conspicuous by their presence or nearly every man who had been expecting weather. But of course there are many people who were not prepared. To such the doors of Putnam & Son's establishment are wide open, and customers will find the cream of the market in every line of summer goods. Such a day as today ought to drive the crowd to Putnam's.

Joe Ott Jollies Himself into Jail.

NEW YORK, June 15.—Joseph Ott, the comedian, and his manager, John F. McDonald, left the Coleman house tonight in a cab to take a train for Boston at the Grand Central station. Instead of taking the train they returned to the hotel. They refused to pay the cabman, Thomas Donohue, who thereupon drove them to the West 30th street station. There they jollied Sergt. Lane about the Lexow committee, and the sergeant locked them up for disorderly conduct.

A LONG MEETING.

In Which the Need of Additions to City Property Were Discussed at Considerable Length.

The lands and buildings committee held another interesting meeting last evening. Of late, all meetings of this committee have been interesting.

At the last meeting the committee decided to make carpenters of the firemen connected with hose 11. Last evening an effort was made to reconsider this action, but it failed, and it looks now as though the firemen will join the ranks of the hammer and nail brigade.

The street committee wants an addition to the city stables, so as to afford better quarters for the 36 horses now in use on the watering carts. A communication was read to that effect by Chairman Westall, and it excited considerable discussion. Alderman Westall thought the committee on streets should pay for the addition. The amount to the credit of public buildings is only $5600. Then there is an old petition from the board of health, presented to last year's committee, and praying for a new stable, and no action has been taken on it.

Councilman Custy suggested asking for a loan, instead of taking money out of the public buildings fund. Councilman O'Connor said that this committee has no request from the board of health. The whole matter was referred to Alderman Dunlap, Councilmen Custy and Barclay to see what arrangements can be made with the street department.

Manual Training Exhibition.

Edward Gallagher petitioned for the free use of Huntington hall, the first four evenings next week, to exhibit the work of the manual training school.

Chairman Westall stated that he had neglected to inform the mayor that this petition was coming up, and without him no action can be taken about the use of Huntington hall.

It was decided to allow the manual training school, the use of the hall during four nights, at the nominal rental of $1 if the mayor be agreeable.

Councilman O'Connor wanted to reconsider the motion whereby it was voted to have the firemen do the work in connection with the erection of a shed for Hose 11.

Chairman Westall said that Capt. Gibson had told him that the men are willing to do the work. The committee thought that if Chief Hosmer does not object, the men be allowed to do the work, and if he does, the work will be done by the lands and buildings carpenters.

Supt. Bray's communication relative to the unsafe condition of the Hope engine house, was read, and Mr. Bray said he proposed it so as to clear himself.

Chairman Westall said that he would be willing to trust the building for five years. He wanted to know how much it would cost to put in the truss that was taken out; Mr. Bray said about $500.

Councilman Barclay wanted to be on the safe side in case anything happened to the building and so he moved that Alderman Dunlap be instructed to present at the next meeting of the alderman a resolution for $1000, to put the building in a safe condition. The resolution passed Alderman Westall alone voting in the negative.

The committee spent some time listening to agents who were present for the Hammett company of Boston, the Bobrick and the Chandler companies who exhibited adjustable seats and Royal School Furniture company of Cleveland, Ohio. After deliberating over the several bids the contract was finally awarded to the Chandler company for adjustable seats, 400 in number, two sizes, at $2.45 and $2.88 each, 10 per cent. discount.

The seats are for the new Chelmsford street school house.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of John McMurray who died Wednesday at St. John's hospital, took place yesterday afternoon. Interment was in the Catholic cemetery.

The funeral of Mary E. Luscomb took place yesterday afternoon from her late home, 43 Second avenue. Services were conducted by Rev. Claude Raboteau. The pall bearers were Messrs. Luscomb, Stacy, Donovan and W. H. Wiggin. Burial was in the Edson cemetery.

Rev. Dr. Court conducted services yesterday afternoon over the remains of the late John T. McKeen. The funeral occurred from the residence of Adam McElroy, on South Highland street, and was very largely attended. The bearers were Adam McElroy, Angus, Neil, and Isaac McLean. The services were held in the Edson cemetery chapel and Rev. Dr. Court delivered a very touching eulogy. Among the floral tributes were a large pillow from the railroad employes, inscribed "Roll of Honor," a pillow from the wife, a piece from his sisters, and pieces from the brothers of the widow—Neil and Angus McLean, besides baskets and bouquets from Mr. and Mrs. Love, Malcolm Cameron, Mr. Thompson and Mrs. Clowater and other relatives and friends.

The funeral of Sister Mary Genevieve took place from the Sacred Heart church at 8 o'clock this morning. A solemn high mass of requiem was celebrated by Rev. Fr. Lavoie, O.M.I., assisted by Rev. Fr. Barrett, O.M.I., deacon, and Rev. Fr. McAvinue, O.M.I., sub-deacon. The choir under the direction of Miss Adelaide A. Sullivan sung the plain Gregorian chant. At the offertory Miss Adelaide A. Sullivan sang the "De Profundis." The solos in "Libera" were sustained by Rev. Fr. Guillard, O. M. I. Rev. Fr. Joyce, O. M. I., Rev. Fr. Guillard, O. M. I., and Rev. Fr. Gigault, O. M. I., of Tewksbury novitiate occupied seats in the sanctuary. The church was crowded with people of the congregation. At the conclusion of the mass, Miss Adelaide A. Sullivan feelingly rendered "Calvary."

The pall bearers were Dr. J. B. O'Connor, Dr. Thomas F. Cuff, John W. McEvoy, Esq., and William Harrington. The funeral arrangements were in charge of Dr. J. B. O'Connor. Interment was in the Catholic cemetery.

The funeral of Edward Barry took place this morning from his late home on Market street and was very largely attended. A high mass of requiem was celebrated at St. Patrick's church by Rev. Fr. Burke. The bearers were immediate friends of the deceased. The remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery.

Catholic Union Picnic.

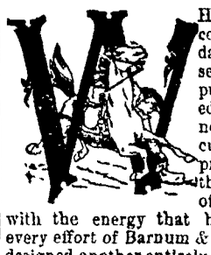
The annual picnic will be held at Willow Dale, Tuesday, June 19th, when a big time is in store for all who can attend. "Hustling Gene McOsker" has organized a winning nine to represent the Knights of Columbus, and thinks he will make some of the Union boys wear worried looks, after chasing home runs, but Charlie Cosgrove, the manager of the Union forces, simply laughs at McOsker's boasting and thinks after the skirmish is over he will pin the badges on the braves whom he captained.

The grounds have been secured for all day and it is expected that a large number will go in the morning.

Everyone is invited and tickets can be purchased at the stores of Boulger & McOsker's, Thomas Lawler, Joseph Green, and R. J. Lang's, also from members. Supper will be ready at seven o'clock, after which a big bon fire will be started.

MARDI GRAS PAGEANT.

Magnificent Free Street Parade of the Barnum & Bailey Show.



WHEN the circus comes here on Monday it will be the second time the public will be treated to an absolutely new free street circus and spectacular procession. With the usual disregard of expense, and with the energy that has characterized every effort of Barnum & Bailey, they have designed another entirely new street parade for the pleasure of the people, and when it is stated that it is freely offered upon the same generous scale as the performances within the tents, one can easily imagine its magnificent splendors. All the crowned heads of the world—the reigning sovereigns—in coaches of state, in royal robes, on horseback surrounded with their escorts, the military uniforms of all nations, in groups and in picturesque oriental style, are represented in the most truthful and correct manner, together with a magnificent display of open dens of wild beasts and carved golden chariots, containing the splendid zoological collection, followed by the allegorical chariots illustrating nursery rhymes and children's fairy stories. As the bills on the fences say, "it is worth coming miles to see, and once seen never forgotten." The parade will take place about 9 o'clock in the morning next Monday.

LOCAL NOTES.

Miss Lillie Hosford is at Breezy Point, N. H.

Miss Barbara Gordon has returned from California.

Miss Annie Lyon will spend the vacation at Newton N. H.

The committee on education will meet at 7.30 Monday evening.

The regular meeting of the board of aldermen will be held Tuesday evening.

To Let.—Cottage house at Juniper Point, Salem, Mass. Inquire at SUN office.

Mr. O. D. Wilder entertained his Sunday school class of the Highland M. E. church at his home on Coral street last evening.

P. J. Hoar, attorney at law, has removed his office from 19 P. O. block to O'Donnell & Gilbride's building, Merrimack, corner of Palmer street.

Mrs. Warren Gilman and Mrs. J. W. Coburn have contributed two handsome silk draperies for the mantles of the Y. M. C. A. parlors.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Sanborn have returned from Newport, R. I., where they have been attending the annual meeting of the Friends.

Frank Puffer has a £100 note of Massachusetts issued in 1777 on exhibition in his window on Market street. He also has a number of World's fair tickets as souvenirs.

Thursday evening, Rev. Fr. Lavoie, O. M. I., of the Sacred Heart church, united in marriage, Mr. Bert Shaw, a member of Post 42, G. A. R. band and Miss Margaret Hynes.

At the Superior court civil session the libel of Loren O. Morgan for divorce from Emma M. Morgan was tried. The ground was desertion continued for six years, and a decree nisi was allowed.

Mr. Thomas E. O'Day of the firm of Scott & O'Day, is a candidate for the common council at the special election in Ward Six. He is making an active fight and has many friends back of him.

The 17th of June will be observed tomorrow in the Highland Congregational church by a good citizenship meeting. The public is invited. Rev. D. A. Newton of Winchester will preside.

The regular monthly meeting of the Woolen Spinners' union, Monday evening, June 18, 1894. A full attendance is requested as business of importance is to come before them. Bay State hall.

Artemas B. Woodworth was elected a member of the Sons of the American Revolutionary society at the meeting in Boston yesterday. Dr. M. G. Parker and C. E. Adams are on the board of managers.

The many friends of Carl Zerrahn will be pleased to hear that he has arrived in Europe safely and is enjoying his vacation in Germany. The veteran musical director is meeting many new friends abroad. He will visit Bayreuth during the Wagner festival performances.

The boys had great fun swimming in the canals last night. Those of Wards One and Five patronized the Suffolk street canal. Thompson's field and the Merrimack river; the Centralville boys took in the Merrimack; and the Concord cooled the Belvidere youngsters.

The annual meeting of the Lowell Orchestral society will be held next Thursday evening, when officers for the ensuing year will be elected. At a meeting of the executive committee, last evening, the reports were all gone over. At the beginning of the season the society was in a very bad financial condition, but thanks to the efficiency of the management, the committee found all bills paid and a small amount in the treasury.

Young men, young women, young girls, young boys, in short everybody is invited to call at John Young's great bargain store and get a big bargain in dry goods. John is noted for low prices: he is selling well and pleasing everybody. He is pleased with the prospect of the new tariff bill and is willing to celebrate the event by giving his customers a special discount of from 10 to 30 per cent. on every article in the store next week. Remember the place, 111 Central street.

The musicale at the residence of Mrs. O. A. Gelino, on Royal street, Thursday evening, was a delightful event. There were vocal solos by Dr. F. R. Rix, Mrs. Nettie Roberts, Mrs E. G. Russell, Mrs. Gelino, Mr. A. E Barshaw, Mr. Geo. F. Sturtevant and Mr. Robert Leatham, a vocal duet by Mrs. Roberts and Mrs. Gelino, a piano duet by Miss Minnie Lockhart and Mr. C. V. Barker, piano solos by Mr. Barker and Miss Hattie Pressey, readings by Mrs. Belle Harrington-Hall and harmonica solos by Mr. J. H. Pede.

The Strawberries Were Good.

The Daughters of William held a strawberry festival in Manchester Unity hall, last night, and a large attendance partook of strawberries and cream, and enjoyed an entertaining program, which included the following members:

Piano solo, Mrs. Hurd; vocal duets, Misses Ethel and and Renie Furbish; readings, Misses Bertha Currell, Mattie Morrison, Alice Damon and Master Chester Robinson; piano duets, Masters Fred and Wilbur Haywood; piano solo, Alice Collins; violin solo, Alice Damon; and vocal solos by Miss Jeannie Burns, Alex Mack, Robert Rodgers and Joseph Bouchard. Mrs. Hunt played the accompaniments.

There were brief remarks by Rev. Dr. Court and Rev. Archibald Ross of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Circus Parade.

T. J. Dowd's handsome new team will appear after the Barnum Parade Monday, advertising his celebrated Dowd's Honest 10c. cigar.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Howard Baker has been confirmed postmaster at Buffalo.

Summer cottagers were burned out at Field's Point, R. I.

Morocco's young sultan has begun to behead malcontents.

Thirty-two Chinese pirates were killed by soldiers at Tanchi.

A sewer trench caved in at Hartford, and injured several men.

The London Daily News scathingly denounces lynching in the United States.

The body of Louis Guerineau was found in Paradise pond at Northampton, Mass.

Archbishop Tache, head of the Catholic church in Manitoba, is said to be dying.

Two farmhouses and considerable live stock were destroyed by fire at Bradford, Vt.

A French lieutenant was fatally shot by a revolver carelessly handled by his general.

The people of Ireland have subscribed $90,000 in support of the Irish parliamentary party.

South Dakota Populists indorsed woman suffrage, and nominated a full state ticket.

The British government will consult its colonial agents before pressing the estate duties proposal.

There has been a heavy snowstorm in the Cordilleras, Brazil, and many persons have perished.

The Duke of Cambridge criticises severely the blunders made by British artillery and cavalry.

A petition has been filed to have the entire sewer tax of the city of Waltham, Mass., annulled.

Mrs. John McAnn of South Boston, was burned by the explosion of a gasoline stove and died from her injuries.

Schooner William Wallace Ward, owned in New Haven, sunk in the James river after a collision with an unknown vessel.

The revolt in Salvador has caused a shortage in the crop of beans and corn, which the United States may be able to remedy.

OUT OF POLITICS.

Croker Intends to Sojourn In Europe For an Indefinite Period.

QUEENSTOWN, June 16.—Richard Croker, with his two sons, arrived here last evening on board the steamer Umbria. Mr. Croker said that he had come to Europe for his health.

Asked in reference to the investigation of the New York city police department by a committee of the state senate, Croker said that he had not been summoned to appear before the committee, but he would be glad to give the committee any assistance in his power, should they desire it. He said that he was out of politics now and did not purpose to take any part again in the administration of the Tammany Hall organization.

In reply to a question why he had not announced in New York that he was about to leave for Europe, he said that he did not suppose the public attached any interest to his movements.

He proposes to go direct to Paris. His stay in Europe will be for an indefinite period.

Dull and Depressed.

BOSTON, June 16.—The Commercial Bulletin today says of the Boston wool market: The sales for the week are 2 234,200 pounds domestic and 103,000 pounds foreign, against 1,157,000 domestic and 168,000 pounds foreign last week, and 1,084,150 pounds domestic and 279,000 pounds foreign for the same week last year. The total shortage in sales to date from last year is 11,574,668 pounds. The shortage in receipts is 16,641 bales domestic, and 76,329 bales foreign. Michigan has been sold at 17 cents this week, the lowest price on record. New Georgia wool has sold again at 45 1-2 cents. The market continues dull and depressed, and extraordinary inducements are needed to move large lines.

In Favor of the Consolidated.

PROVIDENCE, June 16.—In the suit for $15,000 damages, brought by Effie M. Armstrong against the Consolidated railroad, the jury returned a verdict for the defendant company. The plaintiff and her baby sister were crossing the tracks when they were struck by a train, the child being killed and the plaintiff badly injured.

Wind Was Too High.

PHILADELPHIA, June 16.—After waiting until 7.47 last night for the wind to fall and for smooth water, the race between the Cornell and University of Pennsylvania crews was postponed until this evening.

Didn't Dabble In Sugar Stock.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—Senators yesterday testified before the Sugar trust investigation committee as to whether they were in any way interested in speculation or ownership of sugar stock. It is understood that all denied any participation in, or knowledge of, sugar stock speculation.

Victim May Not Recover.

TAUNTON, Mass., June 16.—William Rogers was stabbed in the right side by Manuel Mesrosa, a Portuguese, at Raynham. Mesrosa quarreled with Rogers. The Portugese is held in $5000. Physicians express doubts of Rogers' recovery.

The Northwestern Floods.

OMAHA, June 16.—A detailed report of flood damage in the northwest indicates that reports of destruction have not been greatly exaggerated. It declares that property along the river front has permanently depreciated 50 per cent.

Boutelle's Opponent.

BANGOR, Me., June 16.—At the People's party convention for the Fourth congressional district, O. D. Chapman, a rich farmer of Plymouth, was nominated to oppose Boutelle for congress

To Visit His Prospective Bride.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 16.—The czarewitch started for England today on board the imperial yacht Polar Star, to visit his fiance, Princess Alix of Hesse.

Wear Your Suits, Boys.

The youngsters who go in swimming in public places without the formality of a bathing suit or pair of tights should take warning by the case of Michael Feeney, a boy who went in Hale's Brook yesterday near Cambridge street bridge. He was clad in his "birthday suit" and was very conspicious, as he waded about, to the disgust of some of the people who passed at the time. Officer Connors came along and arrested him. In court this morning he pleaded guilty to a violation of the city ordinance relating to swimming in public places. He was fined $2.

A Reign of Terror.

LONDON, June 16.—Advices from Rio Grande do Sul, Brazil, say that bands of marauders are infesting the provinces, and that the inhabitants are migrating to other provinces.

THE SUN Job Print leads them all. Try us.

FREE WOOL

Democrats Solidly in Favor of the Change.

LIVELY CONTEST BY REPUBLICANS AND WESTERNERS.

The House Likely to Oppose Sugar Schedule.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—Although the senate made no actual progress on the woolen schedule yesterday, a series of amendments looking to the restoration of a duty on raw wool were voted upon, but all of them suffered defeat by majorities ranging from 2 to 8.

The three Populists voted against the restoration of the McKinley duty on wool, but in favor of Mr Peffer's amendment to scale the duty down 50 per cent. This amendment commanded the largest vote of the day, only being defeated by two votes.

The Democratic lines remained unbroken, all the Democratic senators voting solidly against every attempt to place a duty on wool, except in one instance, when Mr. Hill declined to vote at all on the Peffer amendment. The debate was devoid of sensational or marked features of any kind.

When It Reaches the House.

There is much discussion among the prominent Democrats in the house concerning the fate of the tariff bill when it reaches that body. Ordinarily the fate of important legislation to a large extent, where there are serious differences, is in the hands of the conferees, to whom the settlement of the disagreement between the two houses is referred.

But in the case of the pending tariff bill it is very evident, judging from the talk indulged in on the Democratic side, that it will be very difficult to persuade the house to accept the numerous important amendments which have been incorporated in the pending bill.

That there is a bitter fight ahead is universally conceded. Members of the ways and means committee and other leading Democrats in the house have refrained, up to the present time, from giving utterance to the sentiment which is cropping out in that body.

The point has been reached, however, where these feelings can no longer be kept secret, and it can also be truthfully said that the testimony of Havemeyer and other members of the Sugar trust has been a potent factor in bringing the general discontent to the surface.

Tainted by the Sugar Trust.

There appears to be a determination to fight the sugar schedule to the last ditch. The enormous profits which the Sugar trust has made, and the admission that the proposed tariff added largely to the revenue of this gigantic monopoly, is being used with much force by the opponents of the sugar schedule in the pending bill.

There is a prevailing sentiment among a large number of the members of the house that an enormous amount of money has been made by the Sugar trust in manipulating the stock on information obtained from senators, and that the tariff bill is tainted, and accordingly more or less corrupted. Whatever the investigation may show, this belief will influence many votes in the house.

A partial canvas of the house shows that there are between 60 and 70 Democrats who will vote against the sugar schedule when it comes before them. Many of them go so far as to assert that they will vote against the proposed duty on sugar, even though such action would defeat the bill. The men who talk in this strain are radical tariff reformers. Many of them are from the west, and they claim they will be sustained at home in such action.

There are many southern representatives who talk in the same strain. They point to the fact that they have been defeated on two vitally important questions—free silver and the repeal of the state bank tax—by the northern representatives, and they are not in a frame of mind to aid their northern allies to pass any measure that will make the rich richer and the poor poorer.

Richardson Denies Charges.

The dullness of yesterday's proceedings in the house was in marked contrast to the excitement of Thursday's session. An event somewhat out of the ordinary was a personal explanation by Mr. Richardson, in reply to allegations made in a Washington newspaper that he had been using his position as a member of the committee on the District of Columbia to further the interest of an overhead trolley syndicate, to whom he (Richardson) had sold real estate indirectly. He denied the charge in toto.

The Indian appropriation bill was again considered. The section of the bill providing for the sale of certain state bonds, credited to the Indian trust funds, was struck out on a point of order after a sharp debate.

The greater part of the night session was devoted to a discussion of the obstruction which pension bills were met with at sessions of the house especially held to dispose of them.

Parted Many Years Ago.

MANCHESTER, N. H., June 16.—Mary Costello of this city claims to be the widow of James Costello, whom she parted with in England 35 years ago. She has brought suit against the Louisville and Nashville railroad, in whose employment he was killed.

Pope Has Been Near Death.

ROME, June 16.—The pope's physician announces that his holiness' recent attack of weakness brought him near to death. For some time it was thought he could not rally. His holiness has fully recovered his strength and is now in excellent health.

We've never had our straw hat stock so exactly right as it is today.

The same fashionable shapes and braids that you'll find in swell New York and Boston hat shops.

Good enough to be worn with the good clothes we sell.

Prices: say a quarter less than hatters charge.

The styles right, though, whatever the price.

Boys' and children's straw hats in special shapes.

PUTNAM & SON,

ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Central Street, Cor. Warren.

BUNKER HILL DAY

Appropriately Noted in a Patriotic Program by School Pupils.

A fine entertainment was given in the Edson school yesterday afternoon under the direction of Principal Burbank, in honor of the 119th anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill. The blackboards were adorned with drawings and flags and flowers abounded. Among the drawings was a handsome American flag in Miss Donohoe's room drawn by Bertha Gieworth; "Independence Bell," by Wm. C. Randall; "Frigate Constitution," by Clarence Trowbridge. In Miss Ward's room a shield was noticeable by Alva Burrage; "American Flag," by Fannie Kimball. In Principal Burbank's room "Liberty Bell," "Columbus as a boy," and "Columbus discovering land."

The following program was presented in Mr. Burbank's room:

Spirit of freedom ..... Kitty Kelly
Revolutionary feeling ..... Annie Dow
Revolutionary Alarm ..... Harry Peabody
Tea song of 1773 ..... Misses Moran and Ginty
Diary of events of 1775 (composition) Luttie Hermon
The minute man ..... George McKiddie
Who was he? ..... Daniel McShea
Address to the Am. army ..... James Flynn
Warren's address ..... Joseph Herrick
Diary of events, continued (composition) read by Florence Fish
Star spangled banner ..... Class
Our national banner ..... John Donahue
Declaration of Independence ..... Alice Roache
Makers of the declaration ..... Rosetta O'Hare
The signers ..... Belle Sherman
Columbia the land of the brave ..... Class
Independence bell ..... Arthur McQuade
We honor our country ..... Arthur Grant
Duties of Am citizens ..... George Boyle
The constitution ..... Arthur Hutchinson
My country 'tis of thee ..... Class

POLICE COURT.

Hadley, J.

Nine drunks.

Edward McGilhan for drunkenness was sentenced to jail for four months.

John McClinchey threatened to kick the life out of Mathew Marshall according to the latter's statement, because he owed him six dollars and wouldn't pay him. McClinchey said that he threatened him with the law and not with his foot. He was put under $100 bonds to keep the peace for six months.

The case of Edward Brassal for assault and battery on Mary Conway was called and the complainant did not appear although summoned. The case was continued until Monday and a capias was issued for the arrest of the Conway woman.

Mary Allin alias Haynes was arrested in Boston for concealing mortgaged property. The case was continued until June 20.

The Widely Discussed Topic.

The most widely discussed topic just at present is the proposed union of the Vesper and Country clubs. The latter club is said to be 75 to 25 against the union and besides, the wives of the Country club members almost to a woman are opposed to the union.

The Country club members claim that the Vesper club will have the bigger end of the bargain while the Vesper men cannot see where they gain such a great deal by the union.

The present indications are that the two clubs will not unite.

Arrested for Theft.

Dennis Guinan is a 20 years old young man, who works occasionally for Cawley at his coal yard. Guinan was sent this morning with a note to Mr. Cawley's furniture office. When he went to the office he found no one there. Seeing the safe open, he went to it it is alleged and taking out $25 he went away. He was afterwards arrested and when searched at the police station a $5 bill was found in his pocket, and $20 inside his shoes.

The Casinos Won.

The Casinos polished off the 999th's last evening, at the Les Miserables alleys, by a score of 1352 to 1306. Joe Donahue went 13 pins below the smallest score. Moore was high man, with an average of 96. The score:

999th—D. Donahue 256, Brown 265, J. Donohoe 241, Savage 285, Ludlam 259; total 1306.

Casinos—Gregory 273, Sparks 254, Mower 279, Moore 289, Harriman 257; total 1352.

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Boston prices on every book.
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NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXIII. NO. 14. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, JUNE 16, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

FIRST EDITION

2 O'CLOCK

For later telegraphic and local news see Second Edition.

DEATHS.

Mildred L. Glidden, aged 14 years, daughter of Melvin C. and Celia L. Glidden, died Thursday at their home, 208 Middlesex street. The remains were forwarded to Bedford, P. Q., for interment, last evening.

Gideon Martin, aged 35 years, died Thursday evening at his home, 468 Suffolk street. He was a prominent member of St. Jean Baptist society.

George E. Hildreth, formerly of this city, died recently at his home in Fayette, Idaho. He was a brother-in-law of John F. Williams of this city.

Emiline Scannell, infant daughter of James and Margaret Scannell, died last evening at their home, 20 Cross street. The funeral took place at 2 o'clock this afternoon, and burial took place in the Catholic cemetery.

Thomas Kelly, aged 41 years, residing at 20 Andover street, this city, died at the Malden city hospital.

McMannon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts

PERSONAL.

Mr. E. S. Teeney of the B. & M. depot in Boston, was the guest of Mr. George Paige of THE SUN, yesterday.

Miss Daisy Dexter of Wilder street, has returned from a visit to Rochester, N. H.

Mrs. J. B. Ross is at Calais, Me., visiting her mother, Mrs. L. Waterman.

Mrs. Mary E. Garland, Mrs. E. B. Gilbert, and daughter, started for Maine, yesterday.

The marriage of Mr. William Cogger, the genial newspaper man, and Miss Cora Della Cardinal of Ogdensburg, N. Y., is announced to take place, Wednesday the 27th inst.

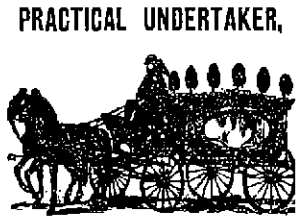
A Good Safe Guard.

A newly invented safe guard has been placed on one of the cars on the Lakeview route. It is attached to the side of the car and is to be used wherever there are double tracks. The object of the invention is to prevent passengers from alighting from cars on the side nearest the other track, thus avoiding all danger arising from a car coming in an opposite direction. The experiment will be given a fair test and if it provos successful will undoubtedly be applied to all the cars. The guards are attached to each side of the car but are adjustable and may be raised or lowered, at will.

Frightful Fall

In the price of granulated sugar, 23 pounds for one dollar to our tea and coffee customers. The U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott Sts.

James F. O'Donnell,
PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER,



Always on Time.
Market Steret, Corner of Worthen

All the latest designs in fine pleasure vehicles.

Our Business Wagons are specially constructed to withstand the wear of pavements and car tracks.

We can save you money. Get our prices and look over our assortment before you purchase elsewhere.

FAY BROS. & HOSFORD.

P. J. HOAR, Merrimack, Cor. Pulmer,
Attorney at Law.
O'Donnell & Gilbride's Block.

EDWARD CAWLEY, Office, 131 Central Street.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Coal
of all kinds. Also dealer in Wood, Lime, and Cement. Agent for the celebrated Portland drain and sewer pipe. Elevator, Rogers-Street Bridge

W. A. LEW. 49 John Street.
Clothing, Cleansed, Dyed and Pressed
Orders received for cleaning dying and pressing promptly and neatly executed.

K. H. BANCROFT & CO., Room 1, Shattuck's New Block,
Electrical Supplies, Electrical Repairing
Of all kinds. Telephone 394-5, Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.

LOTHROP & CUNNINGHAM. 182 Merrimack Street,
Photographers,
Crayons, Pastels and Water Colors a specialty. All work Guaranteed.

FISHER H. PEARSON, Room 44 P. O. Block,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

CHARLES H. FROST, 78 Central Street
Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry,
Musical Instruments, Violin, Guitar and Banjo Strings, Ammunition, Fire-arms, etc. Fine Watch repairing.

McCARTIN'S BAKERY, 107 Gorham Street.
Domestic Bread, Cake and Pastry.
Orders for Wedding Cake promptly filled. Beans received for baking.

JAMES A. CAWLEY, Moore Street
COAL.
Telephone for Summer Prices. All orders promptly delivered. (Late of firm of Cawley Bros.

BIG SHAKEUP

Lawrence Boodle Cases May Be Revived.

LAWRENCE SALOONIST CONFESSED TO PAYING $1000.

Alleges That He Sent the Money to an Alderman.

A despatch from Lawrence says the biggest shakeup since the 1892 earthquake that followed the news that two aldermen had been indicted for bribery, resulted yesterday from John Manning's confession to Dist. Atty. Moody. In this he acknowledged paying $1000 to a third party for securing a liquor license for him in 1892.

This confession, it is thought, will have the effect of re-opening the cases of ex-Aldermen Martin and Bolton, who were indicted in 1892, and which are as yet undisposed of.

Martin was never tried. Bolton was tried twice, and secured a disagreement of the jury each time.

The indictments grew out of the failure of ex-Councilman Weldon to secure a license. He felt aggrieved over his failure and told a story to the effect that he had paid Ald. Bolton $1000 to secure one for him.

Dist. Atty. Moody heard the story, and Bolton's and Martin's indictment followed. Weldon swore to the payment of the money at the trials, but a minority of the jury refused to believe him.

At the time it was said that a representative of a brewing company and a wholesale liquor dealer had entertained the board of aldermen at the summer residence of the former and made arrangements for the distributing of the licenses and cash.

This was the case that Lawyer Brickett of Haverhill had in mind some weeks ago when he told the writer that "the Lawrence aldermen received $48,000 for themselves."

The trouble this year started when Mayor Rutter refused to sign seven licenses. He gave no reason for so doing, and, after considerable time had elapsed, he signed two of them. The other five licenses, which were granted to republicans, he refused to sign. Among the latter was Manning. He secured the services of ex-Asst. Dist. Atty. De Courcey, who brought a bill of equity to compel Rutter to sign, but the court ruled that Rutter could not be compelled to sign any license.

Then Manning began to feel vindictive. He wanted to know who had influenced the mayor against him, and last week he decided that it was the wholesale liquor dealer mentioned. On Monday he decided to tell all he knew about the granting of licenses in 1892.

In an interview with a reporter Mr. Manning, senior, is credited with saying:

"I was in the liquor business here for 26 years, and always kept a good place. I never had any trouble in getting a license until 1892, when a liquor dealer came and said that I would have to give him $1000 if I wanted a license. The money, he said, was to be divided among certain officials. In the presence of my son I gave it to him and got my license all right. Then came the trial of Bolton for bribery, but I kept out of it.

"Last year we had no licence here. When the time came for granting licenses this year my son made an application for one, and through the kindness of Alderman Kittredge, whose property adjoins mine and who has known me for years, he was granted one. The liquor dealer who got $1000 from me in 1892 used his influence against us and the mayor refused to sign it.

"It made me mad to have a man whom I always used well turn against me so, and I made up my mind to get square. So I saw some people who had paid him $1000 apiece and talked the matter over with them, and as a result of that talk six of us went and saw Dist. Atty. Moody last Monday. He will attend to the matter as soon as the superior civil court adjourns."

The statement of Manning, sr., was confirmed in every respect by his son.

The liquor dealer referred to by Manning was asked about the case, and denied that he had ever received a dollar from Manning for illegal purposes.

Mayor Rutter was out of town. Consequently his side of the controversy could not be obtained.

In granting the common victualers' licenses this year the law is said to have been violated, when places not fitted up for saloons were granted licenses. Some of the places were used as barber, paint and cobbler's shops when the licenses were granted, but the greater number of them have since been transferred.

The general feeling here seems to be that Mr. Moody will take vigorous action on Manning's statement.

Welcomed to Minneapolis.

Says the Minneapolis Tribune:

Rev. Dr. Dana, with his wife and daughter, Miss Rose, are the guests of J. E. Bell. Dr. Dana was for nearly a decade the pastor of Plymouth church, St. Paul, where the memory of his brilliant, aggressive ministry is still cherished. He was actively identified with every reformatory and missionary movement in the city and state, and was one of the founders of the State Board of Charities and Correction. Dr. Dana was a trustee of Carlton college, and its historian. He was president of the Home Missionary society of the Congregational board, and held other important positions indicative of his versatile gifts. His residence in St. Paul covered the decade of the greatest growth of the Twin cities, and what he finds after five years' absence surprised him because of the changes he notes. Dr. Dana is to supply his old pulpit next Sunday.

Hottest Day of the Season.

The mercury went up in the thermometer with a rush today, and straw hats, linen dusters and negligee shirts become conspicuous by their presence or nearly every man who had been expecting weather. But of course there are many people who were not prepared. To such the doors of Putnam & Son's establishment are wide open, and customers will find the cream of the market in every line of summer goods. Such a day as today ought to drive the crowd to Putnam's.

Joe Ott Jollies Himself into Jail.

NEW YORK, June 15.—Joseph Ott, the comedian, and his manager, John F. McDonald, left the Coleman house tonight in a cab to take a train for Boston at the Grand Central station. Instead of taking the train they returned to the hotel. They refused to pay the cabman, Thomas Donohue, who thereupon drove them to the West 30th street station. There they jolled Sergt. Lane about the Lexow committee, and the sergeant locked them up for disorderly conduct.

A LONG MEETING.

In Which the Need of Additions to City Property Were Discussed at Considerable Length.

The lands and buildings committee held another interesting meeting last evening. Of late, all meetings of this committee have been interesting.

At the last meeting the committee decided to make carpenters of the firemen connected with hose 11. Last evening an effort was made to reconsider this action, but it failed, and it looks now as though the firemen will join the ranks of the hammer and nail brigade.

The street committee wants an addition to the city stables, so as to afford better quarters for the 36 horses now in use on the watering carts. A communication was read to that effect by Chairman Westall, and it excited considerable discussion. Alderman Westall thought the committee on streets should pay for the addition. The amount to the credit of public buildings is only $5000. Then there is an old petition from the board of health, presented to last year's committee, and praying for a new stable, and no action has been taken on it.

Councilman Custy suggested asking for a loan, instead of taking money out of the public buildings fund. Councilman O'Connor said that this committee has no request from the board of health. The whole matter was referred to Alderman Dunlap, Councilmen Custy and Barclay to see what arrangements can be made with the street department.

Manual Training Exhibition.

Edward Gallagher petitioned for the free use of Huntington hall, the first four evenings next week, to exhibit the work of the manual training school.

Chairman Westall stated that he had neglected to inform the mayor that this petition was coming up, and without him no action can be taken about the use of Huntington hall.

It was decided to allow the manual training school, the use of the hall during four nights, at the nominal rental of $1 if the mayor be agreeable.

Councilman O'Connor wanted to reconsider the motion whereby it was voted to have the firemen do the work in connection with the erection of a shed for Hose 11.

Chairman Westall said that Capt. Gibson had told him that the men are willing to do the work. The committee thought that if Chief Hosmer does not object, the men be allowed to do the work, and if he does, the work will be done by the hands and buildings carpenters.

Supt. Bray's communication relative to the unsafe condition of the Hope engine house, was read, and Mr. Bray said he proposed it so as to clear himself.

Chairman Westall said that he would be willing to trust the building for five years. He wanted to know how much it would cost to put in the truss that was taken out; Mr. Bray said about $500.

Councilman Barclay wanted to be on the safe side in case anything happened to the building and so he moved that Alderman Dunlap be instructed to present at the next meeting of the alderman a resolution for $1000, to put the building in a safe condition. The resolution passed Alderman Westall alone voting in the negative.

The committee spent some time listening to agents who were present for the Hammett company of Boston, the Bobrick and the Chandler companies who exhibited adjustable seats and Royal School Furniture company of Cleveland, Ohio. After deliberating over the several bids the contract was finally awarded to the Chandler company for adjustable seats, 400 in number, two sizes, at $2.45 and $2.88 each, 10 per cent. discount.

The seats are for the new Chelmsford street school house.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of John McMurray who died Wednesday at St. John's hospital, took place yesterday afternoon. Interment was in the Catholic cemetery.

The funeral of Mary E. Luscomb took place yesterday afternoon from her late home, 43 Second avenue. Services were conducted by Rev. Claude Rabotcau. The pall bearers were Messrs. Luscomb, Stacy, Donovan and W. H. Wiggin. Burial was in the Edson cemetery.

Rev. Dr. Court conducted services yesterday afternoon over the remains of the late John T. McKeen. The funeral occurred from the residence of Adam McElroy, on South Highland street, and was very largely attended. The bearers were Adam McElroy, Angus, Neil, and Isaac McLean. The services were held in the Edson cemetery chapel and Rev. Dr. Court delivered a very touching eulogy. Among the floral tributes were a large pillow from the railroad employes, inscribed "Roll of Honor," a pillow from the wife, a piece from his sisters, and pieces from the brothers of the widow—Neil and Angus McLean, besides baskets and bouquets from Mr. and Mrs. Love, Malcolm Cameron, Mr. Thompson and Mrs. Clowater and other relatives and friends.

The funeral of Sister Mary Genevieve took place from the Sacred Heart church at 8 o'clock this morning. A solemn high mass of requiem was celebrated by Rev. Fr. Lavoie, O.M.I., assisted by Rev. Fr. Barrett, O.M.I., deacon, and Rev. Fr. McAvinue, O.M.I., sub-deacon. The choir under the direction of Miss Adelaide A. Sullivan sung the plain Gregorian chant. At the offertory Miss Adelaide A. Sullivan sang the "De Profundis." The solos in "Libera" were sustained by Rev. Fr. Guillard, O. M. I. Rev. Fr. Joyce, O. M. I., Rev. Fr. Guillard, O. M. I., and Rev. Fr. Gignult, O. M. I., of Tewksbury novitiate occupied seats in the sanctuary. The church was crowded with people of the congregation. At the conclusion of the mass, Miss Adelaide A. Sullivan feelingly rendered "Calvary."

The pall bearers were Dr. J. B. O'Connor, Dr. Thomas F. Cuff, John W. McEvoy, Esq., and William Harrington. The funeral arrangements were in charge of Dr. J. B. O'Connor. Interment was in the Catholic cemetery.

The funeral of Edward Barry took place this morning from his late home on Market street and was very largely attended. A high mass of requiem was celebrated at St. Patrick's church by Rev. Fr. Burke. The bearers were immediate friends of the deceased. The remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery.

Catholic Union Picnic.

The annual picnic will be held at Willow Dale, Tuesday, June 19th, when a big time is in store for all who can attend. "Hustling Gene McOsker" has organized a winning nine to represent the Knights of Columbus, and thinks he will make some of the Union boys wear worried looks, after chasing home runs, but Charlie Cosgrove, the manager of the Union forces, simply laughs at McOsker's boasting and thinks after the skirmish is over he will pin the badges on the braves whom he captained.

The grounds have been secured for all day and it is expected that a large number will go in the morning.

Everyone is invited and tickets can be purchased at the stores of Boulger & McOsker's, Thomas Lawler, Joseph Green, and R. J. Lang's, also from members. Supper will be ready at seven o'clock, after which a big bon fire will be started.

MARDI GRAS PAGEANT.

Magnificent Free Street Parade of the Barnum & Bailey Show.

WHEN the circus comes here on Monday it will be the second time the public will be treated to an absolutely new free street circus and spectacular procession. With the usual disregard of expense, and with the energy that has characterized every effort of Barnum & Bailey, they have designed another entirely new street parade for the pleasure of the people, and when it is stated that it is freely offered upon the same generous scale as the performances within the tents, one can easily imagine its magnificent splendors. All the crowned heads of the world—the reigning sovereigns—in coaches of state, in royal robes, on horseback surrounded with their escorts, the military uniforms of all nations, in groups and in picturesque oriental style, are represented in the most truthful and correct manner, together with a magnificent display of open dens of wild beasts and carved golden chariots, containing the splendid zoological collection, followed by the allegorical chariots illustrating nursery rhymes and children's fairy stories. As the bills on the fences say, "it is worth coming miles to see, and once seen never forgotten." The parade will take place about 9 o'clock in the morning next Monday.

LOCAL NOTES.

Miss Lillie Hosford is at Breezy Point, N. H.

Miss Barbara Gordon has returned from California.

Miss Annie Lyon will spend the vacation at Newton N. H.

The committee on education will meet at 7.30 Monday evening.

The regular meeting of the board of aldermen will be held Tuesday evening.

To Let.—Cottage house at Juniper Point, Salem, Mass. Inquire at SUN office.

Mr. O. D. Wilder entertained his Sunday school class of the Highland M. E. church at his home on Coral street last evening.

P. J. Hoar, attorney at law, has removed his office from 19 P. O. block to O'Donnell & Gilbride's building, Merrimack, corner of Palmer street.

Mrs. Warren Gilman and Mrs. J. W. Coburn have contributed two handsome silk draperies for the mantles of the Y. M. C. A. parlors.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Sanborn have returned from Newport, R. I., where they have been attending the annual meeting of the Friends.

Frank Puffer has a $100 note of Massachusetts issued in 1777 on exhibition in his window on Market street. He also has a number of World's fair tickets as souvenirs.

Thursday evening, Rev. Fr. Lavoie, O. M. I., of the Sacred Heart church, united in marriage, Mr. Bert Shaw, a member of Post 42, G. A. R. band and Miss Margaret Hynes.

At the Superior court civil session the libel of Loren O. Morgan for divorce from Emma M. Morgan was tried. The ground was desertion continued for six years, and a decree nisi was allowed.

Mr. Thomas E. O'Day of the firm of Scott & O'Day, is a candidate for the common council at the special election in Ward Six. He is making an active fight and has many friends back of him.

The 17th of June will be observed tomorrow in the Highland Congregational church by a good citizenship meeting. The public is invited. Rev. D. A. Newton of Winchester will preside.

The regular monthly meeting of the Woolen Spinners' union, Monday evening, June 18, 1894. A full attendance is requested as business of importance is to come before them. Day State hall.

Artemas B. Woodworth was elected a member of the Sons of the American Revolutionary society at the meeting in Boston yesterday. Dr. M. G. Parker and C. E. Adams are on the board of managers.

The many friends of Carl Zerrahn will be pleased to hear that he has arrived in Europe safely and is enjoying his vacation in Germany. The veteran musical director is meeting many new friends abroad. He will visit Bayreuth during the Wagner festival performances.

The boys had great fun swimming in the canals last night. Those of Wards One and Five patronized the Suffolk street canal. Thompson's field and the Merrimack river; the Centralville boys took in the Merrimack; and the Concord cooled the Belvidere youngsters.

The annual meeting of the Lowell Orchestral society will be held next Thursday evening, when officers for the ensuing year will be elected. At a meeting of the executive committee, last evening, the reports were all gone over. At the beginning of the season the society was in a very bad financial condition, but thanks to the efficiency of the management, the committee found all bills paid and a small amount in the treasury.

Young men, young women, young girls, young boys, in short everybody is invited to call at John Young's great bargain store and get a big bargain in dry goods. John is noted for low prices; he is selling well and pleasing everybody. He is pleased with the prospect of the new tariff bill and is willing to celebrate the event by giving his customers a special discount of from 10 to 30 per cent. on every article in the store next week. Remember the place, 111 Central street.

The musicale at the residence of Mrs. O. A. Gelino, on Royal street, Thursday evening, was a delightful event. There were vocal solos by Dr. F. R. Rix, Mrs. Nettie Roberts, Mrs E. G. Russell, Mrs. Gelino, Mr. A. E. Bagshaw, Mr. Geo. F. Sturtevant and Mr. Robert Leatham, a vocal duet by Mrs. Roberts and Mrs. Gelino, a piano duet by Miss Minnie Lockhart and Mr. C. V. Barker, piano solos by Mr. Barker and Miss Hattie Pressey, readings by Mrs. Belle Harrington-Hall and harmonica solos by Mr. J. H. Reide.

The Strawberries Were Good.

The Daughters of William held a strawberry festival in Manchester Unity hall, last night, and a large attendance partook of strawberries and cream, and enjoyed an entertaining program, which included the following members:

Piano solo, Mrs Hurd; vocal duets, Misses Ethel and and Renie Furbish; readings, Misses Bertha Currell, Mattie Morrison, Alice Damon and Master Chester Robinson; piano duets, Masters Fred and Wilbur Haywood; piano solo, Alice Collins; violin solo, Alice Damon; and vocal solos by Miss Jeannie Burns, Alex Mack, Robert Rodgers and Joseph Bouchard. Mrs. Hunt played the accompaniments.

There were brief remarks by Rev. Dr. Court and Rev. Archibald Rose of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Circus Parade.

T. J. Dowd's handsome new team will appear after the Barnum Parade Monday, advertising his celebrated Dowd's Honest 10c. cigar.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Howard Baker has been confirmed postmaster at Buffalo.

Summer cottagers were burned out at Field's Point, R. I.

Morocco's young sultan has begun to behead malcontents.

Thirty-two Chinese pirates were killed by soldiers at Tanchi.

A sewer trench caved in at Hartford, and injured several men.

The London Daily News scathingly denounces lynching in the United States.

The body of Louis Guerlineau was found in Paradise pond at Northampton, Mass.

Archbishop Tache, head of the Catholic church in Manitoba, is said to be dying.

Two farmhouses and considerable live stock were destroyed by fire at Bradford, Vt.

A French lieutenant was fatally shot by a revolver carelessly handled by his general.

The people of Ireland have subscribed $90,000 in support of the Irish parliamentary party.

South Dakota Populists indorsed woman suffrage, and nominated a full state ticket.

The British government will consult its colonial agents before pressing the estate duties proposal.

There has been a heavy snowstorm in the Cordilleras, Brazil, and many persons have perished.

The Duke of Cambridge criticises severely the blunders made by British artillery and cavalry.

A petition has been filed to have the entire sewer tax of the city of Waltham, Mass., annulled.

Mrs. John McAnn of South Boston, was burned by the explosion of a gasoline stove and died from her injuries.

Schooner William Wallace Ward, owned in New Haven, sunk in the James river after a collision with an unknown vessel.

The revolt in Salvador has caused a shortage in the crop of beans and corn, which the United States may be able to remedy.

OUT OF POLITICS.

Croker Intends to Sojourn In Europe For an Indefinite Period.

QUEENSTOWN, June 16.—Richard Croker, with his two sons, arrived here last evening on board the steamer Umbria. Mr. Croker said that he had come to Europe for his health.

Asked in reference to the investigation of the New York city police department by a committee of the state senate, Croker said that he had not been summoned to appear before the committee, but he would be glad to give the committee any assistance in his power, should they desire it. He said that he was out of politics now and did not purpose to take any part again in the administration of the Tammany Hall organization.

In reply to a question why he had not announced in New York that he was about to leave for Europe, he said that he did not suppose the public attached any interest to his movements.

He proposes to go direct to Paris. His stay in Europe will be for an indefinite period.

Dull and Depressed.

BOSTON, June 16.—The Commercial Bulletin today says of the Boston wool market: The sales for the week are 2,234,200 pounds domestic and 103,000 pounds foreign, against 1,157,000 domestic and 103,000 pounds foreign last week, and 1,084,150 pounds domestic and 270,000 pounds foreign for the same week last year. The total shortage in sales to date from last year is 11,574,668 pounds. The shortage in receipts is 10,041 bales domestic, and 70,529 bales foreign. Michigan has been sold at 17 cents this week, the lowest price on record. New Georgia wool has sold again at 45 1-2 cents. The market continues dull and depressed, and extraordinary inducements are needed to move large lines.

In Favor of the Consolidated.

PROVIDENCE, June 16.—In the suit for $15,000 damages, brought by Effie M. Armstrong against the Consolidated railroad, the jury returned a verdict for the defendant company. The plaintiff and her baby sister were crossing the tracks when they were struck by a train, the child being killed and the plaintiff badly injured.

Wind Was Too High.

PHILADELPHIA, June 16.—After waiting until 7.47 last night for the wind to fall and for smooth water, the race between the Cornell and University of Pennsylvania crews was postponed until this evening.

Didn't Dabble In Sugar Stock.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—Senators yesterday testified before the Sugar trust investigation committee as to whether they were in any way interested in speculation or ownership of sugar stock. It is understood that all denied any participation in, or knowledge of, sugar stock speculation.

Victim May Not Recover.

TAUNTON, Mass., June 16.—William Rogers was stabbed in the right side by Manuel Mesrosa, a Portuguese, at Raynham. Mesrosa quarreled with Rogers. The Portugese is held in $5000. Physicians express doubts of Rogers' recovery.

The Northwestern Floods.

OMAHA, June 16.—A detailed report of flood damage in the northwest indicates that reports of destruction have not been greatly exaggerated. It declares that property along the river front has permanently depreciated 50 per cent.

Boutelle's Opponent.

BANGOR, Me., June 16.—At the People's party convention for the Fourth congressional district, O. D. Chapman, a rich farmer of Plymouth, was nominated to oppose Boutelle for congress.

To Visit His Prospective Bride.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 16.—The czarewitch started for England today on board the imperial yacht Polar Star, to visit his fiance, Princess Alix of Hesse.

Wear Your Suits, Boys.

The youngsters who go in swimming in public places without the formality of a bathing suit or pair of tights should take warning by the case of Michael Feeney, a boy who went in Hale's Brook yesterday near Cambridge street bridge. He was clad in his "birthday suit" and was very conspicuous, as he waded about, to the disgust of some of the people who passed at the time. Officer Conners came along and arrested him. In court this morning he pleaded guilty to a violation of the city ordinance relating to swimming in public places. He was fined $2.

A Reign of Terror.

LONDON, June 16.—Advices from Rio Grande do Sul, Brazil, say that bands of marauders are infesting the provinces, and that the inhabitants are migrating to other provinces.

THE SUN Job Print leads them all. Try us.

FREE WOOL

Democrats Solidly in Favor of the Change.

LIVELY CONTEST BY REPUBLICANS AND WESTERNERS.

The House Likely to Oppose Sugar Schedule.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—Although the senate made no actual progress on the woolen schedule yesterday, a series of amendments looking to the restoration of a duty on raw wool were voted upon, but all of them suffered defeat by majorities ranging from 2 to 6.

The three Populists voted against the restoration of the McKinley duty on wool, but in favor of Mr. Peffer's amendment to scale the duty down 50 per cent. This amendment commanded the largest vote of the day, only being defeated by two votes.

The Democratic lines remained unbroken, all the Democratic senators voting solidly against every attempt to place a duty on wool, except in one instance, when Mr. Hill declined to vote at all on the Peffer amendment. The debate was devoid of sensational or marked features of any kind.

When It Reaches the House.

There is much discussion among the prominent Democrats in the house concerning the fate of the tariff bill when it reaches that body. Ordinarily the fate of important legislation to a large extent, where there are serious differences, is in the hands of the conferees, to whom the settlement of the disagreement between the two houses is referred.

But in the case of the pending tariff bill it is very evident, judging from the talk indulged in on the Democratic side, that it will be very difficult to persuade the house to accept the numerous important amendments which have been incorporated in the pending bill.

That there is a bitter fight ahead is universally conceded. Members of the ways and means committee and other leading Democrats in the house have refrained, up to the present time, from giving utterance to the sentiment which is cropping out in that body.

The point has been reached, however, where these feelings can no longer be kept secret, and it can also be truthfully said that the testimony of Havemeyer and other members of the Sugar trust has been a potent factor in bringing the general discontent to the surface.

Tainted by the Sugar Trust.

There appears to be a determination to fight the sugar schedule to the last ditch. The enormous profits which the Sugar trust has made, and the admission that the proposed tariff added largely to the revenue of this gigantic monopoly, is being used with much force by the opponents of the sugar schedule in the pending bill.

There is a prevailing sentiment among a large number of the members of the house that an enormous amount of money has been made by the Sugar trust in manipulating the stock on information obtained from senators, and that the tariff bill is tainted, and accordingly more or less corrupted. Whatever the investigation may show, this belief will influence many votes in the house.

A partial canvas of the house shows that there are between 60 and 70 Democrats who will vote against the sugar schedule when it comes before them. Many of them go so far as to assert that they will vote against the proposed duty on sugar, even though such action would defeat the bill. The men who talk in this strain are radical tariff reformers. Many of them are from the west, and they claim they will be sustained at home in such action.

There are many southern representatives who talk in the same strain. They point to the fact that they have been defeated on two vitally important questions—free silver and the repeal of the state bank tax—by the northern representatives, and they are not in a frame of mind to aid their northern allies to pass any measure that will make the rich richer and the poor poorer.

Richardson Denies Charges.

The dullness of yesterday's proceedings in the house was in marked contrast to the excitement of Thursday's session. An event somewhat out of the ordinary was a personal explanation by Mr. Richardson, in reply to allegations made in a Washington newspaper that he had been using his position as a member of the committee on the District of Columbia to further the interest of an overhead trolley syndicate, to whom he (Richardson) had sold real estate indirectly. He denied the charge in toto.

The Indian appropriation bill was again considered. The section of the bill providing for the sale of certain state bonds, credited to the Indian trust funds, was struck out on a point of order after a sharp debate.

The greater part of the night session was devoted to a discussion of the obstruction which pension bills were met with at sessions of the house especially held to dispose of them.

Parted Many Years Ago.

MANCHESTER, N. H., June 16.—Mary Costello of this city claims to be the widow of James Costello, whom she parted with in England 35 years ago. She has brought suit against the Louisville and Nashville railroad, in whose employment he was killed.

Pope Has Been Near Death.

ROME, June 16.—The pope's physician announces that his holiness' recent attack of weakness brought him near to death. For some time it was thought he could not rally. His holiness has fully recovered his strength and is now in excellent health.

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The same fashionable shapes and braids that you'll find in swell New York and Boston hat shops.

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Central Street, Cor. Warren.

BUNKER HILL DAY

Appropriately Noted in a Patriotic Program by School Pupils.

A fine entertainment was given in the Edson school yesterday afternoon under the direction of Principal Burbank, in honor of the 119th anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill. The blackboards were adorned with drawings and flags and flowers abounded. Among the drawings was a handsome American flag in Miss Donohue's room drawn by Bertha Gleworth; "Independence Bell," by Wm. C. Randall; "Frigate Constitution," by Clarence Trowbridge. In Miss Ward's room a shield was noticeable by Alva Burrage; "American Flag," by Fannie Kimball. In Principal Burbank's room "Liberty Bell," "Columbus as a boy," and "Columbus discovering land."

The following program was presented in Mr. Burbank's room:

Spirit of freedom.....Kitty Kelly
Revolutionary feeling.....Annie Dow
Revolutionary Alarm.....Harry Peabody
Tea song of 1773.....Misses Moran and Gluty
Diary of events of 1775 (composition) Lottie Hermon
The minute man.....George McKiddie
Who was he?.....Daniel Mostien
Address to the Am. army.....James Flynn
Warren's address.....Joseph Herrick
Diary of events, continued (composition) read by Florence Fish
Star spangled banner.....Class
Our national banner.....John Donahue
Declaration of Independence.....Alice Roache
Makers of the declaration.....Rosetta O'Hare
The signers.....Dolly Sherman
Columbia the land of the brave.....Class
Independence bell.....Arthur McQuade
We honor our country.....Arthur Grant
Duties of Am. citizens.....George Boyle
The constitution.....Arthur Hutchinson
My country 'tis of thee.....Class

POLICE COURT.

Hadley, J.

Nine drunks.

Edward McGillian for drunkenness was sentenced to jail for four months.

John McClinchey threatened to kick the life out of Mathew Marshall according to the latter's statement, because he owed him six dollars and wouldn't pay him. McClinchey said that he threatened him with the law and not with his foot. He was put under $100 bonds to keep the peace for six months.

The case of Edward Brassal for assault and battery on Mary Conway was called and the complainant did not appear although summoned. The case was continued until Monday and a capias was issued for the arrest of the Conway woman.

Mary Allin alias Haynes was arrested in Boston for concealing mortgaged property. The case was continued until June 20.

The Widely Discussed Topic.

The most widely discussed topic just at present is the proposed union of the Vesper and Country clubs. The latter club is said to be 72 to 25 against the union and besides, the wives of the Country club members almost to a woman are opposed to the union.

The Country club members claim that the Vesper club will have the bigger end of the bargain while the Vesper men cannot see where they gain such a great deal by the union.

The present indications are that the two clubs will not unite.

Arrested for Theft.

Dennis Guinan is a 20 years old young man, who works occasionally for Cawley at his coal yard. Guinan was sent this morning with a note to Mr. Cawley's furniture office. When he went to the office he found no one there. Seeing the safe open, he went to it it is alleged and taking out $25 he went away. He was afterwards arrested and when searched at the police station a $5 bill was found in his pocket, and $20 inside his shoes.

The Casinos Won.

The Casinos polished off the 900lb's last evening, at the Les Miserables alleys, by a score of 1352 to 1306. Joe Donahue went 13 plus, below the smallest score. Moore was high man, with an average of 96. The score:

900lb—D. Donahue 256, Brown 265, J. Donahue 241, Savage 285, Ludlam 259; total 1306.

Casinos—Gregory 273, Sparks 234, Mower 279, Moore 289, Harriman 257; total 1352.

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"THE FRANKLIN BOOK STORE."

SERMON ON PULLMAN.

The Man a Greedy Hypocrite, the Town a Hollow Sham.

A Methodist Clergyman Who is Familiar With all the Facts, Has the Courage to Speak His Mind and Tear the Mask From the Face of Sir George.

Rev. W. H. Cawardine of the Pullman Methodist church took for his text on Sunday evening Luke x, 7, "The laborer is worthy of his hire." The Chicago Herald furnishes the following report of the sermon:

After referring to the strike among the workmen as the one question of the hour Mr. Cawardine said it was his duty as a minister of the gospel to look the situation squarely in the face without equivocation, his conscience not permitting him to keep silent. He wished Rev. Dr. Oggle, who preached the Sunday before, a pleasant journey to "the land where strikes are unknown and the poor always submit to the lords of the soil" and begged him "to think of us occasionally while we eat the half loaf that is better than no bread." Continuing, Mr. Cawardine said:

"My conscience is clear My congregation has assured me of its hearty sympathy. I dare not take any other position. I cannot keep still and smother my convictions. You need not fear that the company will retaliate upon us as a church for anything I may say. It dare not in the face of public opinion. And, let me add, if the fears of some of you should ever be realized, better a thousand times that our church be disorganized by the company than that we truckle to them, forego the God given and American right to free speech, smother our convictions, muzzle our mouths, fawn beneath the smiles of any rich man or corporation. Better to die for the truth than be surfeited by a lie.

"Suffer a word regarding Mr. Pullman himself. I have nothing to say of him that savors of fulsome eulogy or nauseating praise. I will not speak of him as a philanthropist, for I have never seen nor heard of any evidence of this. I will not speak of his services to his age, because I know of none. I will not refer to his services to his country, as history is silent thereon."

After referring to Mr. Pullman's admitted ability as a business man, raising himself from a poor boy in a country town to his present position as head of a great manufacturing industry, Mr. Cawardine said:

"In this age of rapidly increasing fortunes, when men become rich in a day by speculation, rearing a fabric of success upon the ruin of others, I am willing to accord him all honor, but when Mr. Pullman as a public man stands before the world and demands of us that we regard him as a benefactor to his race, as a true philanthropist, as one who respects his fellow men, who regards his employees with the love of a father for his children, and would have us classify him with such men as George Peabody, Peter Cooper and George W. Childs I confess, as a minister of the gospel, delivering my message in the shadow of these deserted shops, I fail utterly to see the point. The facts are not in accordance with the assertions made.

"If he is all this, then let me ask him a question or two:

"I am not a financier, but I believe I know right from wrong. Why does not Mr. Pullman stand before his directors and demand of them, upon the basis of morality and right, that, instead of declaring a quarterly dividend of 2 per cent in these terribly depressed times, they be content with 1½ per cent and place the $114,000 representing the other one-half per cent to the credit of the pay roll?

"Again, why does not Mr. Pullman, when he demands a cut of 33 1-3 per cent and more in the wages of his employees, which on a careful investigation he would have found would reduce them to severe hardship and many to the verge of starvation—why, I say, did he not also reduce the high rents and water taxes levied upon these same employees?

"Again, when he reduces the wages of his employees, why does he not reduce his own salary and those of all his higher officials, the local management and town officials, heads of departments, foremen and straw bosses? And when he cuts the price of labor in his great freight car shops from $14 a car, with one inspector, to $7 a car and three inspectors, why does he not get along with two fewer inspectors and spread their wages over his already reduced pay roll?

"Why does Mr. Pullman, in the midst of a hard and vigorous winter, when the hours of work were few and the wages at their lowest ebb; when whole families were in want; when the churches, burdened with their heavy rents, were seeking to relieve the poor, and that noble organization, the Woman's union—which we were not allowed to call the "Relief" union for fear of hurting Mr. Pullman's pride—was doing all it could to help the destitute—why was it that our cry for help was unheeded, and no large amount was given by Mr. Pullman or by the company?

"Why did he permit one of his officials to publish a statement that there was no destitution in Pullman, and that there could not be as long as $720,000 was deposited in the bank to the credit of the laboring men—a statement which I have reason to believe was in effect false and misleading?

"Why does not Mr. Pullman do something for the moral and educational development of this place? Why does he extort such exorbitant rents from the churches of this community? Why does he not assist the Young Men's Christian association just a little? Why does he not give us an emergency hospital, of which we stand so much in need? And last, not least, why, let me ask, does he not, as a man of flesh and blood like ourselves, bring himself into a little closer contact with the public life of our town, cheer his employees with his fatherly presence and allow the callous hand of labor occasionally to grasp the gentle hand of the man who professes to be so intensely interested in our welfare?

"Never until George M. Pullman can give a satisfactory answer to these questions will I account him a benefactor to his race, a lover of his kind, a philanthropist or one who has done anything for posterity which will cause mankind, when his dust slumbers beneath the sod, to rise up and call him blessed.

"Thou eternal God, what poison has crept into human nature and the spirit of true democratic simplicity that can cause this man, who himself was once a poor mechanic at the bench, but who is now a pampered millionaire, intrenched behind his gold, to deny these just requests of those whose hands have made him rich, and to heed not the tears of wives and children who have been simply existing upon the crumbs which fall from the rich man's table?

"I am told that the average wages paid by the company are $1.87 a day. I doubt it much. It is claimed that the men are not receiving 'starvation wages.' I know many of which this is true, but they are the exception and not the rule. I know a man who has had, after paying $14.50 rent for four small rooms and 71 cents for water rent, but 76 cents a day left to feed and clothe his wife and children. When we remember that this is an average case, that it is on the basis of full time, then, in the name of all that is just and right, I say God help that man if his dependents be many or if sickness invade his home. And I cry 'shame' upon the rich corporation that dares to insult the American workingman with such a wage as that. No, no; it is wrong—eternally wrong!

"It is man's lot to labor, and the chimneys of great factories rise like the steeples of churches and call us to the battle of life. But all these temples of labor will be turned into the slaughter houses of anarchy and the music of hammer and anvil become discordant with the raging elements of infuriated conflicts if, in the days to come, justice is not meted out to the laborer and capital ceases to be tyrannical.

"The great trouble with this whole Pullman system is that it is not what it pretends to be. To a casual visitor it is a veritable paradise, but it is a hollow mockery, a sham, an institution girdled with red tape, and as a solution of the labor problem most unsatisfactory.

"The great trouble with the town of Pullman, viewed from the standpoint of an industrial experiment, is that its deficiencies overbalance all its beauties. It is the most un-American town in all America. It belongs to the map of Europe. It is a civilized relic of old world serfdom. Today we behold the lamentable and logical outcome of the whole system."

Mr. Cawardine went exhaustively into the causes of the strike and held the officials of the company to be culpably negligent in permitting only a partial investigation of grievances to be made and in allowing members of the committee from the workmen to be discharged.

"I am with you to the end," he said in closing. "I hope you will get your just demands. I shall always in the future count it as the proudest moment of my life that I could say a word of comfort at this crisis and take my stand beside you in this great and apparently unequal contest."

The Cut at Pullman.

The Pullman company owns the houses in which its working people live and the stores at which they trade. Here is a table showing the scale of wages in operation last year and the one in operation now:

	Last spring, per piece.	This spring, per piece
Making trolley roofs.....	$2 25	$1 10
Framework car seat.....	1 25	70
Cutting carpets...	3 00	1 75
Making mattresses, double	25	15
Cutting brussels carpet...	2 50	1 10
Blacksmith work, piat'm.	4 00	2 00
Truck setting.....	45	15
Sleeping car bodies.....	180 00	115 00

These are the prices for only a few kinds of work, enough to give one an idea of the extent to which the earnings of the workers have been cut. The same rate of reduction holds out through the entire schedule. In some cases the cut is 50 per cent, and in many it is from 30 to 40. A good workman can now earn only $1.80 a day, and out of this he must pay for rent, water, taxes, fuel and clothe and find himself and family. Besides the average workman, owing to a lack of orders, is laid off from one to three days a week. His wages are "laid off" to correspond, but the grasping Pullman monopoly makes no "lay off" in his rent.

Vote For Yourselves.

It is my wish to point out a way in which each workman who has the intelligence and honesty to act his part in the struggle for right may do his duty—that is, to vote for the labor ticket. It does not matter how hopeless the immediate result Every vote cast for a principle, no matter if overwhelmed for the time by adverse majorities, has a sure and abiding result in the future. Many who cast a forlorn vote for James G. Birney lived to read Lincoln's emancipation proclamation. Many who in 1892 cast a hopeless vote for James B. Weaver, will live to see government telegraphs, railroads, expresses and mines. Wherever you are and whatever the issue vote the ticket that stands for the rights of the producer.—W. J. Ghent in New York Advertiser.

A dark eyed man was kept for 15 years in an unlighted dungeon in Salzburg, Austria. During that time he never saw a human face. When he came forth into daylight, it was noticed that his black eyes had become blue.

One of Zoroaster's works, the "Similitude," is said to have required the hides of 1,260 sheep to furnish parchment on which to write it.

METHOD OF SHAKING HANDS.

The Genuine Hand Clasp Should Be an Honest, Pleasant Grasp.

Almost every one has an individual and original method of shaking hands, unless they are followers of fashion and have adopted the pump handle shake, which was originated by the Prince of Wales when that royal personage was suffering from a boil under the arm, which necessitated the awkward movement.

There is the rough but kindly disposed individual who takes your poor paddy with a grip of iron, and in the desire to show good will and friendship almost wrenches the fingers off and leaves the mark of sundry ring indentations on the crushed digits. This painful mode, though trying to the last degree, is preferable to that mean, supercilious and patronizing method employed by individuals who are of the "holier than thou" order.

This shake, or rather contact, only consists in offering the very tips of the fingers, accompanied by an air of condescension that makes you long to forget your breeding and pull your hand away. There is no heart in such a greeting. It means selfishness, it proclaims personal vanity, and it is quite as repellent as the frosty nod that some people consider a bow.

The cold and clammy handshake is one that once met with leaves the impression that a snake has reposed for a moment in your palm. The fingers, lifeless as those of a marble image, writhe into your clasp, and a chilly sensation in the region of your spine warns you that the human monster has laid his claws upon you. It is never well to trust that handshaker

An honest, pleasant grasp—a holding of hands for a brief space of time—a sense of warmth, sympathy and good fellowship, is what the genuine handclasp ought to induce, but how many of this sort do you meet in the great world so full of artificiality and caprice?—Philadelphia Times.

A Dutch Pirate.

Brasiliano, the Dutchman expelled from Brazil at the Portuguese invasion, being anxious to get on, "saw no way so likely to do it as by turning pirate," in which line he soon distinguished himself. "He feared nothing, avoided no danger and always went upon the most difficult enterprises." Vessel after vessel did Brasiliano and his friends take, regularly returning to Port Royal to squander away their gold in every kind of debauchery On sea or on land "nothing could withstand the valor of these desperadoes." They shrank from no encounter at any odds, and their victories were generally followed by "horrid cruelties, with which they tortured the poor Spaniards after a manner shocking to relate," partly in order to get more money; partly, it seems, in mere wantonness of fury.

Whatever they got was, however, spent in a very short time, the pirates being quickly reduced to beggary. "They have been known to spend 2,000 or 3,000 pieces of eight in one night." On these occasions wine literally flowed down the streets. The successful buccaneers insisted upon every one partaking of their hospitality. At other times they showered the beverage about the streets, wetting the clothes of passersby, which seemed to them an "excellent diversion." Some persons objected doubtless, but on the whole it was considered good for trade When poverty on one occasion drove Brasiliano to sea again, he, like Bartholomew, was captured while calmly "viewing the fort" of Campeachy. The governor determined to hang him and his crew, but their captain had the address to write a letter, as from other pirates, threatening horrid cruelties to any of the Spanish nation who should ever fall into their hands, and this letter had the desired effect, so well known were both the courage and cruelty of the pirate community.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Saved by a Runaway Horse.

I remember once, while our calvary troops were out upon a skirmish, we took a vantage position upon a hill that rose out of a plain. From there we could see the enemy gradually surrounding us. This, to one of my temperament, caused extreme nervousness When there was but a small opening remaining at one point, and that slowly being closed, I went to the commanding officer and suggested that he had better order a retreat while such a thing was possible He refused to do it, saying that he was going to stand his ground. I knew this was sure death, and would have readily put spurs to my horse and ridden to safety had not my sense of duty and pride impelled me to remain with my officer He was sitting on his horse calmly taking in the situation when I came to him a second time to make the suggestion

But I did not have to speak. An all wise Providence did my work for me in a manner that prevented argument. The bullets were flying about thick and fast, and just as I was about to address the officer a stray one struck him in the wrist of the hand which held the reins. The ball shattered the bone, and the reins dropped from the helpless hand. Before the officer could recover the reins with his other hand the horse bolted, and strangely started on a dead run for the one place which offered a way of escape. It was my duty to follow the officer, and it was the most cheerful duty I found during the war. I spurred my horse and soon was at his heels. We got away at night but the company of cavalrymen on the hill were, with few exceptions, captured and held as prisoners of war. That is how a runaway horse saved my life.—Pittsburg Dispatch

Hard on the Cats.

A private English gentleman lives on the outskirts of that sacred inclosure—the preserves It happens that there are a good many rats in the neighborhood of his house, so it is necessary to have cats in order to keep them down. These cats have a strange way of disappearing one after another. It is of course easy enough to replace them, but still it is very annoying to have to do so continually, especially to lovers of cats. The neighbors account for their removal by unanimously ascribing it to the gamekeeper. This official seems a very civil and decent fellow personally, so the aggrieved housekeeper accosts him and asks him pointblank what he can account for the disappearances, "not to put too fine a point upon it," as Mr. Micawber would say—which means of course whether he has not 8 of the animals. The gamekeeper makes no attempt to repel the soft impeachment, but very candidly replies:

"Well, sir you see I'm a servant. I have my orders, and I've got to obey them."

"But are you aware, keeper, that this is a penal offense?"

"Dare say it is, sir, but that's my orders."

"Who from?"

"Why, the squire, you know, of course."

The discussion thus terminates distinctly in favor of the gamekeeper, because the squire is, as before, a magistrate, and by virtue of uniting the two functions in his own person he can afford to defy the law with impunity and to have his own way. There is, in fact, no remedy at all.—Westminster Review.

How He Won Her.

Miss Richgirl (of Chicago)—And so you kissed the blarney stone at the Columbian exposition? Ha, ha! It was nothing but a Chicago paving stone.

Mr. Smartchap—So I heard at the time, but I thought perhaps you might have walked on it.

Then she married him.—New York Weekly.

PRACTICAL "HOWS."

COMMON SENSE RULES SUPERIOR TO THE ANTIFATS.

How to Make Italian Lemonade and Roman Punch With Roses—Arrangement of Pillows for a Restful Sleep.

Diet is of the greatest importance. This and mild aperients are the most active agents in producing a gradual and lasting change. The Banting system allows for breakfast four or five ounces of meat, either lean mutton, beef or kidneys—the same amount of broiled fish may take the place of the meat—one ounce of dry toast and a large cup of tea without cream or sugar.

For dinner, six ounces of any fish excepting salmon, any lean meat excepting pork, any vegetable excepting potato, poultry or game. One ounce of dry toast and a glass of claret. Champagne, port, spirits or beer strictly prohibited.

For tea, three ounces of fruit, a rusk or two and a cup of tea without milk or sugar. Where this meal includes supper as well, three ounces of fish or meat may be added.

It is the absence of bread which most persons feel most keenly, and yet we should be much healthier and happier without it, substituting fruit. If, as so many physicians tell us, most people suffer from overfeeding rather than too little nourishment, the woman who must diet need not become an object of sympathy.

Exercise is an important factor in flesh reduction. Ten minutes every day with a skipping rope, of course in corsetless gown and loose at that, or five miles, beginning with a mile a day until accustomed to walking, will accomplish wonders, provided everyday living is a routine one in the matter of eating, bathing and sleeping. The daily nap must be given up, and the couch upon which you rest at night should be as void of luxury as that of a monk.

How to Make Italian Lemonade.

To make a gallon of it 2 dozen lemons should be pared very thinly, then squeezed, the juice to be poured on the peels and allowed to remain on them 12 hours. Two pounds of loaf sugar, a quart of white wine and 3 quarts of boiling water should then be added, and subsequently a quart of boiling milk. The whole should then be clarified through a jelly bag and is then ready for use.

How to Arrange Pillows For a Restful Sleep.

It has been demonstrated by a series of painstaking and careful experiments that we should sleep with our feet slightly elevated, or the head a trific lower than the feet, by placing pillows under the feet and none under the head.

The advantages claimed as resulting from this manner of lying are that the intellectual repose is much more profound than obtained by the present prevailing method; also that amelioration of the nervous system is greater; that the effect on the veins is better, and consequently the condition of the blood is improved and weakness of the lungs is thereby largely overcome. If in trying the effect of this position for sleeping, any unpleasant sensation is experienced, the feet will be found to have been too high, and therefore they should be lowered little by little by using pillows of less thickness until the proper height is reached, which is readily determined by the improved feeling of the sleeper.

For women especially this mode of sleeping is recommended. Untold relief in following this simple prescription has been found. The advantages to the physical nature from this manner of sleeping were shown to be unmistakable.

It was briefly urged that the veins are better kept filled with blood, the blood flowing toward the brain is conducive of a clearer, more rested mental condition upon awakening, and the heart, finding easier action, is not called upon for such hard work, and therefore the tired feeling often accompanying the first awakening is done away with.

How to Make Roman Punch With Roses.

Add the Turkish preserved rose leaves and a little lemon juice to a bowl of everyday Roman punch. The leaves come in cans, and as the flavor is very strong should be stirred in with a spoon a few at a time until the right flavor is given. Half a can should flavor enough punch for eight persons Add the lemon juice a little at a time after using the leaves. The punch should be of extreme sweetness.

How to Wash Baby Blankets.

Baste a dull yellow or old pink ribbon around the square of flannel, letting the edge of the hem come to the edge of the ribbon. Embroider the ribbon on each edge, in silk to match, with single stitches such as are used in crazy work, in groups of three or four or in feather stitching. This holds the hem in place. Two or three rows of ribbon may be applied in this way if a more elaborate trimming is desired. A pretty and simple embroidered border may be done in two shades of gray greens or dull blues with nice effect Stamp two rows of long, narrow, plain scallops, overlapping each other. Outline each in different shades and partially fill in one row with short, even running stitches a short distance apart in the same color with a lighter grade of silk.

How to Renovate Old Black Lace.

To renovate the old black lace which has begun to look hopelessly gray brush it with a soft brush that will not tear the lace. Sponge with tepid water containing a little powdered borax. Lay on a folded flannel and press on the wrong side with a moderately warm iron. Lay over the lace while pressing a piece of thin black silk. China and wash silks may be cleaned by sponging with benzine or gasoline. Use a flannel cloth to rub them and dry in the air until all odor has disappeared.

How to Make Strawberry Mousse.

Whip a pint of cream to a stiff froth; add a cup of powdered sugar and a pint of strawberries pressed through a sieve. Mix well. Put in a mold previously wet with cold water, pack in salt and ice and freeze for three hours. Turn out of the mold and serve.

Flooded mines are sometimes artificially frozen, so that the miner can quarry his way to his work.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

HOW TO HANG A HAMMOCK PROPERLY.

Pure White Hammocks Ruffed and Ribboned to Replace the Sofa—A Unique Table—"Sick" Pianos.

Now that the time for using the hammock out of doors is here the following old rule for its proper adjustment will bear reprinting: The head end should be 6½ feet from the ground and the foot end 3¾ feet—a curve which secures to the occupant the greatest ease of position. Next the rope which fastens the head end should be less than 12 inches long, while that which attaches the foot should be 4½ feet. The object of this arrangement is to give the lower part of the body freedom in swinging, while the head remains almost stationary. Ropes with metal catches are now for sale which make the labor of hanging a hammock very slight, and where trees are used as supports they should be well protected with heavy canvas or cloth, as the friction is sure to cause injury to the bark in time.

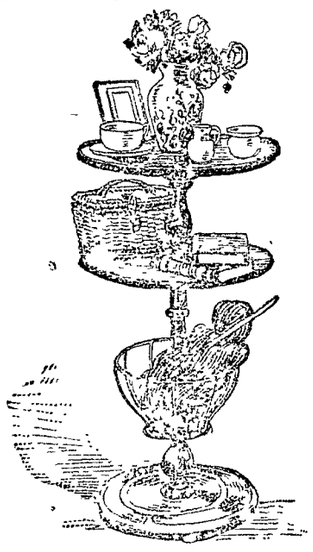
Pure white hammocks made of bleached cord are now trimmed with wide ruffles of the webbing, which are often decorated with Russian cross stitch and interlaced ribbons to match. Harper's Bazar suggests that a dainty affair of this kind fills most attractively a corner in a drawing room, and it may be suspended by brass chains and have brass bars to spread it at head and foot, all of which serve to make it correspond more perfectly with the surroundings.

In summer a hammock could well replace a sofa in any room where there is sufficient space, and as it can be hooked back against the wall when not in use it will not be found troublesome. Many invalids prefer one in winter as well, finding it more restful, and with plenty of pillows and a fur rug or two it may be made as warm and comfortable as necessary.

A Unique Table.

A convenient little table provides, on three tiers, accommodation for all the small things one likes to have ready to hang in a library, a boudoir, bed, smoking or invalid's room.

It occupies but little space and has the great advantage of being perfectly steady



A USEFUL TABLE.

and firm, an iron rod running through the center support The trays are 18 inches in diameter and have slightly raised rims, the top tray being French polished and the second lined with card cloth. A special feature of this table is a brass wire basket to contain newspapers, needlework, etc. The table is 2 feet 6 inches high and made in oak, walnut, mahogany and birch and forms a very useful addition to the furniture of any room.

"Sick" Pianos.

"Sick" pearls are often talked of, and now an exchange reports an expert piano tuner as remarking: "Sometimes a piano gets sick. Pianos, you know, have feelings the same as anybody. This piano I have just doctored was not so much out of tune as it was sick—run down It had caught cold from change of temperature There are two other complaints common with pianos One is lack of exercise, and the other is overwork"

"About how much exercise should a piano get?"

"In most cases from one to two hours a day to keep it in the best of health. More than two hours a day slowly saps a piano of its vital energy. Another thing about a piano is that it has to breathe This fashion of smothering a piano in clothes—I mean draperies and such things hanging down their backs—isn't any better for it than to jam it close against the wall."

Raspberries With Whipped Cream.

Raspberries served with whipped cream make a delicious dessert. Place a layer of ripe red raspberries in a deep glass dish, sprinkle with pulverized sugar, add another layer of berries and more sugar, cover with a pint of whipped cream, set on ice until chilled and serve for breakfast Raspberry pyramid is made by crushing a quart of ripe red or black raspberries with a pint of sugar and adding the well beaten whites of 8 eggs. Mix carefully with the berries and beat all together until stiff. Arrange in a pretty dish in the form of a pyramid.

German Rusk.

A species of bread for invalids and infants sold in New York and Brooklyn is native to the German quarter, where it is made at the bakeries. It is originally a slightly sweetened dough, which is baked one day, and when 24 hours old is cut into thin slices and toasted long in the oven until dry through and through. It is known among the doctors as rusk and is given to infants and invalids crumbled in milk. Adults in normal health find it very good.

Blancmange.

Take a quart of milk, a half cup of sugar, 8 even tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, a quarter teaspoonful of salt Put the milk on to boil in a farina boiler Moisten the cornstarch with a little cold milk then add it to the boiling milk, and stir until it thickens. Add the sugar and salt, take from the fire, pour into custard cups and set away to harden. Serve with cream sauce. This will serve five or six persons.

To Get Rid of Red Ants.

An effective mode of ridding a storeroom of a plague of red ants is to dissolve a lump of camphor in spirits of wine, add hot water and wash the infested places with the mixture. Lumps of camphor tied in white paper and left on the closet shelves will also be of assistance in driving off the persevering ants.

DON'T BE WITHOUT IT.

MOORS' DIARRHŒA CORDIAL.

Sure cure for all Summer Complaints: Diarrhœa, Dysentery, etc.

PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Sold at Moors' Pharmacy,

Gorham Cor. Appleton St.

Collector's Notice.

OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES
LOWELL, MASS., June 9, 1894.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate, situated in the city of Lowell, in the county of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the years hereinafter specified, according to the list committed to me as collector of taxes for said city by the assessors of taxes remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction at the office of the collector at city hall, on Monday, July 16, 1894, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the payment of said taxes with the costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

No. 35—Frederick D. Morrison, 3700 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 73, formerly No. 33 B St., on the north side of said street, between land now or formerly of George H. Van Volkenburg on the east, and land now or formerly of George A. Monegan on the west.

Tax of 1892, $21.84.
Tax of 1893, $21.32.

No. 37—Laura G. Gerrish, 7586 square feet of land, more or less, situate on the south side of Pawtucket street, being lot No. 156 rear of No. 252, formerly 126 on said street, between land now or formerly of Laura G. Gerrish on the north, land now or formerly of A. S. Guild on the south, land now or formerly of William and Luke McFarlin on the east, and School street on the west.

Tax of 1892, $38.14.
Tax of 1893, $37.23.

No. 38—Gilman Kimball, 14,504 square feet of land, more of less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 831, formerly 411 Merrimack street, on the north-east side of said street, between land now or formerly of Sarah Kitson on the north-west, and land now or formerly of E. S. Rand on the south-east.

Tax of 1892, $293.16.

No. 40—Mrs William Kelley, 34,384 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 118, formerly No. 9 Mt. Washington street, on the easterly side of said street, between land now or formerly of Thomas M. Bolton on the north, and land now or formerly of George B. Sylvester on the south.

Tax of 1892, $248 64.
Tax of 1893, $297.82.

No. 41—George H. & Araminta Stewart, 5700 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 560, formerly 382 Westford St., on the south side of said street, between land now or formerly of William P Farrington on the east, land now or formerly of Rose E. Wilder on the west, and land now or formerly of D. E. Dudley on the south.

Tax of 1892, $48 05.
Tax of 1893, $56.25.

No. 42—Araminta E. Stewart, 10,000 square feet of land, more or less, situate on the north side of Laurel St., being lots No 81 and 82 on said street, between land now or formerly of Richard Allen on the east, and now or formerly of P. F. Mellen estate, and Harry E. Shaw on the west.

Tax of 1892, $6.72.

No 43—George H. and Araminta Stewart, 10,000 square feet of land, more or less, situate on the north side of Laurel St., being lots No. 81 and 82 on said street, between land now or formerly of Richard Allen on the east, and land now or formerly of P. F. Mellen estate, and Harry E. Shaw, on the west.

Tax of 1893, $6.56.

No. 44—Mary Cahill heirs, 2212 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 415, formerly 125 Moody St., on the northeasterly side of said street, between land now or formerly of Robert H. Staples on the northwest, and land now or formerly of Mrs. Mary Abbott on the southeast.

Tax of 1892, $64 01.
Tax of 1893, $62.48.

No. 45—Thomas A. Main, 9000 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate on the northeast corner of Eighth Ave. and Mammoth Road, being No. 4 Eighth Ave., between land now or formerly of James S. Brooks on the northeast, and land now or formerly of the estate of Joseph Wilson on the northwest.

Tax of 1892, $40.99.
Tax of 1893, $45.92.

No. 47—George W. Southwick, 3500 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 54, formerly No. 28 Mammoth Road, on the west side of said road, between land now or formerly of Margaret Hickson on the north, and land now or formerly of Joseph B. Howell on the south.

Tax of 1892, $31.75.

No. 48—Wilbur S. Bishop, 4630 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate on the east side of Rea St., being No. 60 on said street, between land now or formerly of John W. Butterworth on the north, and land now or formerly of Shepard, Russell & Fuller on the south.

Tax of 1892, $54.26.
Tax of 1893, $52.97.

No. 49—Julia E. A. Fields, 9470 square feet of land, more or less, situate on Holyrood Ave., being lot No. 2 on said avenue, between land now or formerly of Miles Veevers on the south, and land now or formerly of Dennis T. Finnegan on the north.

Tax of 1892, $7.90.
Tax of 1893, $7.71.

No. 50—Mary J. Gorman est., 1437 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 63, formerly 43 George St., being on the northwest corner of George and Tyler Sts between land now or formerly of E. W. Hall on the north, and land now or formerly of Mary Way on the west.

Tax of 1892, $39.65.
Tax of 1893, $38.70.

No. 51—Joseph F. Manahan, 12,000 square feet of land, more or less, situate on the west side of Parkview Ave., being lots Nos. 171 and 172 on said avenue, between land now or formerly of C. D. Rolfe on the north, and land now or formerly of F. H. Derby on the south.

Tax of 1892, $10.08.
Tax of 1893, $ 9.84.

☞Other estates to be sold for nonpayment of taxes will be found advertised in the following papers of this date:
Nos. 1 to 17 in Lowell Morning Times.
Nos. 18 to 34 in Lowell Morning Mail.
Nos. 52 to 68 in Lowell Daily News.
Nos. 69 to 85 in Lowell Daily Courier.
Nos. 86 to 103 in Lowell Daily Citizen.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON,
City Treasurer and Collector of Taxes for the City of Lowell.

W. H. DAVIS,
Merchant Tailor.
Has a Large Assortment of
Nice Cloths,
Clay Diagonals,
Scotch Suitings, etc.
W. H. DAVIS,
50 CENTRAL ST

THE MASON & HAMLIN PIANO
Is characterized by that same Highest Standard of Excellence which has achieved a reputation for the Mason & Hamlin Organ as the standard of the world The Mason & Hamlin Piano is constructed on an improved method of stringing, invented and patented in 1883, which piano experts pronounce "The Greatest Improvement in Pianos in Half a Century. The agency for these Pianos and Organs has been secured for Lowell and vicinity by
George Gardner,
45 PRESCOTT STREET.

JAMES MEEK,
HAY, GRAIN AND POULTRY FOOD.
Little Stone Mill foot of Anne St.
LOWEST PRICES. TELEPHONE 55-5.

Stained and Varnished interiors will soon be a thing of the past.
The latest style is to use
B. & K.
CLEAR TONED
INTERIOR PAINTS
The delicate party colors of which harmonize with the newest shades of wall papers.
They dry with flat finish and can be cleaned with soap and water.
SOLD ONLY AT
C. B. Coburn & Co.'s
63-71 Market Street.

I. VAN TINE
Expert Bicycle Machinist,
Builder of "Climax" and "Built to Reach" bicycles.
Fine Repairing a Specialty. All work guaranteed. Parts of principal makes always in stock. No. 7 HURD STREET.

Pure California Wine
$1.00 PER GALLON.
We carry the largest stock in Lowell, and ship direct from the vineyard.
Golden Sheaf
55 MIDDLE ST.
Near Palmer St. - Lager by the Case.

G. W. Harrington & Bro.,
Manufacturers of the Finest Carbonated Soda Beverages in the City. The choicest line of
Lager and Stock Ales
In the city. Family Trade a Specialty. Orders by Telephone 348-4.
CORNER WINTER AND DAVIS STS.

REMOVAL OF OFFICE
MERRIMACK
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
(OLD ANDOVER CO.)
THIS solid company, that has done business in Lowell so many years, continues to offer the BEST INSURANCE AGAINST DAMAGE BY FIRE and LIGHTNING, at the Least Possible Expense.
70 per cent. dividends are paid on five-year policies.
All business for this company—Renewals, Sales, Endorsements, etc.—will be promptly attended to by
Metcalf & Hazen, 159 Middlesex St.
IN MARSTON'S BLOCK.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

SERMON ON PULLMAN.

The Man a Greedy Hypocrite, the Town a Hollow Sham.

A Methodist Clergyman Who is Familiar With all the Facts, Has the Courage to Speak His Mind and Tear the Mask From the Face of Sir George.

Rev. W. H Cawardine of the Pullman Methodist church took for his text on Sunday evening Luke x, 7, "The laborer is worthy of his hire." The Chicago Herald furnishes the following report of the sermon:

After referring to the strike among the workmen as the one question of the hour Mr. Cawardine said it was his duty as a minister of the gospel to look the situation squarely in the face without equivocation, his conscience not permitting him to keep silent. He wished Rev. Dr. Oggle, who preached the Sunday before, a pleasant journey to "the land where strikes are unknown and the poor always submit to the lords of the soil" and begged him "to think of us occasionally while we eat the half loaf that is better than no bread." Continuing, Mr. Cawardine said:

"My conscience is clear. My congregation has assured me of its hearty sympathy. I dare not take any other position. I cannot keep still and smother my convictions. You need not fear that the company will retaliate upon us as a church for anything I may say. It dare not in the face of public opinion. And, let me add, if the fears of some of you should ever be realized, better a thousand times that our church be disorganized by the company than that we truckle to them, forego the God given and American right to free speech, smother our convictions, muzzle our mouths, fawn beneath the smiles of any rich man or corporation. Better to die for the truth than be surfeited by a lie.

"Suffer a word regarding Mr. Pullman himself. I have nothing to say of him that savors of fulsome eulogy or nauseating praise. I will not speak of him as a philanthropist, for I have never seen nor heard of any evidence of this. I will not speak of his services to his age, because I know of none. I will not refer to his services to his country, as history is silent thereon."

After referring to Mr. Pullman's admitted ability as a business man, raising himself from a poor boy in a country town to his present position as head of a great manufacturing industry, Mr. Cawardine said:

"In this age of rapidly increasing fortunes, when men become rich in a day by speculation, rearing a fabric of success upon the ruin of others, I am willing to accord him all honor, but when Mr. Pullman as a public man stands before the world and demands of us that we regard him as a benefactor to his race, as a true philanthropist, as one who respects his fellow men, who regards his employees with the love of a father for his children, and would have us classify him with such men as George Peabody, Peter Cooper and George W. Childs I confess, as a minister of the gospel, delivering my message in the shadow of these deserted shops, I fail utterly to see the point. The facts are not in accordance with the assertions made.

"If he is all this, then let me ask him a question or two:

"I am not a financier, but I believe I know right from wrong. Why does not Mr. Pullman stand before his directors and demand of them, upon the basis of morality and right, that, instead of declaring a quarterly dividend of 2 per cent in these terribly depressed times, they be content with 1½ per cent and place the $114,000 representing the other one-half per cent to the credit of the pay roll?

"Again, why does not Mr. Pullman, when he demands a cut of 33 1-3 per cent and more in the wages of his employees, which on a careful investigation he would have found would reduce them to severe hardship and many to the verge of starvation—why, I say, did he not also reduce the high rents and water taxes levied upon these same employees?

"Again, when he reduces the wages of his employees, why does he not reduce his own salary and those of all his higher officials, the local management and town officials, heads of departments, foremen and straw bosses? And when he cuts the price of labor in his great freight car shops from $14 a car, with one inspector, to $7 a car and three inspectors, why does he not get along with two fewer inspectors and spread their wages over his already reduced pay roll?

"Why does Mr. Pullman, in the midst of a hard and vigorous winter, when the hours of work were few and the wages at their lowest ebb; when whole families were in want; when the churches, burdened with their heavy rents, were seeking to relieve the poor, and that noble organization, the Woman's union—which we were not allowed to call the "Relief" union for fear of hurting Mr. Pullman's pride—was doing all it could to help the destitute—why was it that our cry for help was unheeded, and no large amount was given by Mr. Pullman or by the company?

"Why did he permit one of his officials to publish a statement that there was no destitution in Pullman, and that there could not be as long as $720,000 was deposited in the bank to the credit of the laboring men—a statement which I have reason to believe was in effect false and misleading?

"Why does not Mr. Pullman do something for the moral and educational development of this place? Why does he extort such exorbitant rents from the churches of this community? Why does he not assist the Young Men's Christian association just a little? Why does he not give us an emergency hospital, of which we stand so much in need? And last, not least, why, let me ask, does he not, as a man of flesh and blood like ourselves, bring himself into a little closer contact with the public life of our town, cheer his employees with his fatherly presence and allow the calloused hand of labor occasionally to grasp the gentle hand of the man who professes to be so intensely interested in our welfare?

"Never until George M. Pullman can give a satisfactory answer to these questions will I account him a benefactor to his race, a lover of his kind, a philanthropist or one who has done anything for posterity which will cause mankind, when his dust slumbers beneath the sod, to rise up and call him blessed.

"Thou eternal God, what poison has crept into human nature and the spirit of true democratic simplicity that can cause this man, who himself was once a poor mechanic at the bench, but who is now a pampered millionaire, intrenched behind his gold, to deny these just requests of those whose hands have made him rich, and to heed not the tears of wives and children who have been simply existing upon the crumbs which fall from the rich man's table?

"I am told that the average wages paid by the company are $1.87 a day. I doubt it much. It is claimed that the men are not receiving 'starvation wages.' I know many of which this is true, but they are the exception and not the rule. I know a man who has had, after paying $14.50 rent for four small rooms and 71 cents for water rent, but 76 cents a day left to feed and clothe his wife and children. When we remember that this is an average case, that it is on the basis of full time, then, in the name of all that is just and right, I say God help that man if his dependents be many or if sickness invade his home. And I cry 'shame' upon the rich corporation that dares to insult the American workingman with such a wage as that. No, no; it is wrong—eternally wrong!

"It is man's lot to labor, and the chimneys of great factories rise like the steeples of churches and call us to the battle of life. But all these temples of labor will be turned into the slaughter houses of anarchy and the music of hammer and anvil become discordant with the raging elements of infuriated conflicts if, in the days to come, justice is not meted out to the laborer and capital ceases to be tyrannical.

"The great trouble with this whole Pullman system is that it is not what it pretends to be. To a casual visitor it is a veritable paradise, but it is a hollow mockery, a sham, an institution girdled with red tape, and as a solution of the labor problem most unsatisfactory.

"The great trouble with the town of Pullman, viewed from the standpoint of an industrial experiment, is that its deficiencies overbalance all its beauties. It is the most un-American town in all America. It belongs to the map of Europe. It is a civilized relic of old world serfdom. Today we behold the lamentable and logical outcome of the whole system."

Mr. Cawardine went exhaustively into the causes of the strike and held the officials of the company to be culpably negligent in permitting only a partial investigation of grievances to be made and in allowing members of the committee from the workmen to be discharged.

"I am with you to the end," he said in closing. "I hope you will get your just demands. I shall always in the future count it as the proudest moment of my life that I could say a word of comfort at this crisis and take my stand beside you in this great and apparently unequal contest."

The Cut at Pullman.

The Pullman company owns the houses in which its working people live and the stores at which they trade. Here is a table showing the scale of wages in operation last year and the one in operation now:

	Last spring, per piece.	This spring, per piece.
Making trolley roofs........	$2 25	$1 40
Framework car seat........	1 25	75
Cutting carpets............	3 00	1 5[illegible]
Making mattresses, double	25	1[illegible]
Cutting brussels carpet...	2 50	1 10
Blacksmith work, platf'm.	4 00	2 05
Truck setting................	45	12
Sleeping car bodies........	130 00	115 [illegible]

These are the prices for only a few kinds of work, enough to give one an idea of the extent to which the earnings of the workers have been cut. The same rate of reduction holds out through the entire schedule. In some cases the cut is 50 per cent, and in many it is from 30 to 40. A good workman can now earn only $1.50 a day, and out of this he must pay for rent, water, taxes, fuel and clothe and find himself and family. Besides the average workman, owing to a lack of orders, is laid off from one to three days a week. His wages are "laid off" to correspond, but the grasping Pullman monopoly takes no "lay off" in his rent.

Vote For Yourselves.

It is my wish to point out a way in which each workman who has the intelligence and honesty to act his part in the struggle for right may do his duty—that is, to vote for the labor ticket. It does not matter how hopeless the immediate result. Every vote cast for a principle, no matter if overwhelmed for the time by adverse majorities, has a sure and abiding result in the future. Many who cast a forlorn vote for James G. Birney lived to read Lincoln's emancipation proclamation. Many who in 1892 cast a hopeless vote for James B. Weaver, will live to see government telegraphs, railroads, expresses and mines. Wherever you are and whatever the issue vote the ticket that stands for the rights of the producer.—W. J. Ghent in New York Advertiser.

A dark eyed man was kept for 15 years in an unlighted dungeon in Salzburg, Austria. During that time he never saw a human face. When he came forth into daylight, it was noticed that his black eyes had become blue.

One of Zoroaster's works, the "Spulltule," is said to have required the hides of 1,200 sheep to furnish parchment on which to write it.

METHOD OF SHAKING HANDS.

The Genuine Hand Clasp Should Be an Honest, Pleasant Grasp.

Almost every one has an individual and original method of shaking hands, unless they are followers of fashion and have adopted the pumphandle shake, which was originated by the Prince of Wales when that royal personage was suffering from a boil under the arm, which necessitated the awkward movement.

There is the rough but kindly disposed individual who takes your poor paddy with a grip of iron, and in the desire to show good will and friendship almost wrenches the fingers off and leaves the mark of sundry ring indentations on the crushed digits. This painful mode, though trying to the last degree, is preferable to that mean, supercilious and patronizing method employed by individuals who are of the "holier than thou" order.

This shake, or rather contact, only consists in offering the very tips of the fingers, accompanied by an air of condescension that makes you long to forget your breeding and pull your hand away. There is no heart in such a greeting. It means selfishness, it proclaims personal vanity, and it is quite as repellent as the frosty nod that some people consider a bow.

The cold and clammy handshake is one that once met with leaves the impression that a snake has reposed for a moment in your palm. The fingers, lifeless as those of a marble image, writhe into your clasp, and a chilly sensation in the region of your spine warns you that the human monster has laid his claws upon you. It is never well to trust that handshaker.

An honest, pleasant grasp—a holding of hands for a brief space of time—a sense of warmth, sympathy and good fellowship, is what the genuine handclasp ought to induce, but how many of this sort do you meet in the great world so full of artificiality and caprice?—Philadelphia Times.

A Dutch Pirate.

Brasiliano, the Dutchman expelled from Brazil at the Portuguese invasion, being anxious to get on, "saw no way so likely to do it as by turning pirate," in which line he soon distinguished himself. "He feared nothing, avoided no danger and always went upon the most difficult enterprises." Vessel after vessel did Brasiliano and his friends take, regularly returning to Port Royal to squander away their gold in every kind of debauchery. On sea or on land "nothing could withstand the valor of these desperadoes." They shrank from no encounter at any odds, and their victories were generally followed by "horrid cruelties, with which they tortured the poor Spaniards after a manner shocking to relate," partly in order to get more money; partly, it seems, in mere wantonness of fury.

Whatever they got was, however, spent in a very short time, the pirates being quickly reduced to beggary. "They have been known to spend 2,000 or 3,000 pieces of eight in one night." On these occasions wine literally flowed down the streets. The successful buccaneers insisted upon every one partaking of their hospitality. At other times they showered the beverage about the streets, wetting the clothes of passersby, which seemed to them an "excellent diversion." Some persons objected doubtless, but on the whole it was considered good for trade. When poverty on one occasion drove Brasiliano to sea again, he, like Bartholomew, was captured while calmly "viewing the fort" of Campeachy. The governor determined to hang him and his crew, but their captain had the address to write a letter, as from other pirates, threatening horrid cruelties to any of the Spanish nation who should ever fall into their hands, and this letter had the desired effect, so well known were both the courage and cruelty of the pirate community.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Saved by a Runaway Horse.

I remember once, while our calvary troops were out upon a skirmish, we took a vantage position upon a hill that rose out of a plain. From there we could see the enemy gradually surrounding us. This, to one of my temperament, caused extreme nervousness. When there was but a small opening remaining at one point, and that slowly being closed, I went to the commanding officer and suggested that he had better order a retreat while such a thing was possible. He refused to do it, saying that he was going to stand his ground. I knew this was sure death, and would have readily put spurs to my horse and ridden to safety had not my sense of duty and pride impelled me to remain with my officer. He was sitting on his horse calmly taking in the situation when I came to him a second time to make the suggestion.

But I did not have to speak. An all wise Providence did my work for me in a manner that prevented argument. The bullets were flying about thick and fast, and just as I was about to address the officer a stray one struck him in the wrist of the hand which held the reins. The ball shattered the bone, and the reins dropped from the helpless hand. Before the officer could recover the reins with his other hand the horse bolted, and strangely started on a dead run for the one place which offered a way of escape. It was my duty to follow the officer, and it was the most cheerful duty I found during the war. I spurred my horse and soon was at his heels. We got away all right, but the company of cavalrymen on the hill were, with few exceptions, captured and held as prisoners of war. That is how a runaway horse saved my life.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Hard on the Cats.

A private English gentleman lives on the outskirts of that sacred inclosure—the preserves. It happens that there are a good many rats in the neighborhood of his house, so it is necessary to have cats in order to keep them down. These cats have a strange way of disappearing one after another. It is of course easy enough to replace them, but still it is very annoying to have to do so continually, especially to lovers of cats. The neighbors account for their removal by unanimously ascribing it to the gamekeeper. This official seems a very civil and decent fellow personally, so the aggrieved housekeeper accosts him and asks him pointedly whether he can account for the disappearances, "not to put too fine a point upon it," as Mr. Micawber would say—which means of course whether he has shot any of the animals. The gamekeeper makes no attempt to repel the soft impeachment, but very candidly replies:

"Well, sir, you see I'm a servant. I have my orders, and I've got to obey them."

"But are you aware, keeper, that this is a penal offense?"

"Dare say it is, sir, but that's my orders."

"Who from?"

"Why, the squire, you know, of course."

The discussion thus terminates distinctly in favor of the gamekeeper, because the squire is, as before, a magistrate, and by virtue of uniting the two functions in his own person he can afford to defy the law with impunity and to have his own way. There is, in fact, no remedy at all.—Westminster Review.

How He Won Her.

Miss Richgirl (of Chicago)—And so you kissed the blarney stone at the Columbian exposition? Ha, ha! It was nothing but a Chicago paving stone.

Mr. Smartchappe—So I heard at the time, but I thought perhaps you might have walked on it.

Then she married him.—New York Weekly.

PRACTICAL "HOWS."

COMMON SENSE RULES SUPERIOR TO THE ANTIFATS.

How to Make Italian Lemonade and Roman Punch With Roses—Arrangement of Pillows for a Restful Sleep.

Diet is of the greatest importance. This and mild aperients are the most active agents in producing a gradual and lasting change. The Banting system allows for breakfast four or five ounces of meat, either lean mutton, beef or kidneys—the same amount of broiled fish may take the place of the meat—one ounce of dry toast and a large cup of tea without cream or sugar.

For dinner, six ounces of any fish excepting salmon, any lean meat excepting pork, any vegetable excepting potato, poultry or game, one ounce of dry toast and a glass of claret. Champagne, port, spirits or beer strictly prohibited.

For tea, three ounces of fruit, a rusk or two and a cup of tea without milk or sugar. Where this meal includes supper as well, three ounces of fish or meat may be added.

It is the absence of bread which most persons feel most keenly, and yet we should be much healthier and happier without it, substituting fruit. If, as so many physicians tell us, most people suffer from overfeeding rather than too little nourishment, the woman who must diet need not become an object of sympathy.

Exercise is an important factor in flesh reduction. Ten minutes every day with a skipping rope, of course in corsetless gown and loose at that, or five miles, beginning with a mile a day until accustomed to walking, will accomplish wonders, provided everyday living is a routine one in the matter of eating, bathing and sleeping. The daily nap must be given up, and the couch upon which you rest at night should be as void of luxury as that of a monk.

How to Make Italian Lemonade.

To make a gallon of it 2 dozen lemons should be pared very thinly, then squeezed, the juice to be poured on the peels and allowed to remain on them 12 hours. Two pounds of loaf sugar, a quart of white wine and 3 quarts of boiling water should then be added, and subsequently a quart of boiling milk. The whole should then be clarified through a jelly bag and is then ready for use.

How to Arrange Pillows For a Restful Sleep.

It has been demonstrated by a series of painstaking and careful experiments that we should sleep with our feet slightly elevated, or the head a trifle lower than the feet, by placing pillows under the feet and none under the head.

The advantages claimed as resulting from this manner of lying are that the intellectual repose is much more profound than obtained by the present prevailing method; also that amelioration of the nervous system is greater; that the effect on the veins is better, and consequently the condition of the blood is improved and weakness of the lungs is thereby largely overcome. If in trying the effect of this position for sleeping, any unpleasant sensation is experienced, the feet will be found to have been too high, and therefore they should be lowered little by little by using pillows of less thickness until the proper height is reached, which is readily determined by the improved feeling of the sleeper.

For women especially this mode of sleeping is recommended. Untold relief in following this simple prescription has been found. The advantages to the physical nature from this manner of sleeping were shown to be unmistakable.

It was briefly urged that the veins are better kept filled with blood, the blood flowing toward the brain is conducive of a clearer, more rested mental condition upon awakening, and the heart, finding easier action, is not called upon for such hard work, and therefore the tired feeling often accompanying the first awakening is done away with.

How to Make Roman Punch With Roses.

Add the Turkish preserved rose leaves and a little lemon juice to a bowl of everyday Roman punch. The leaves come in cans, and as the flavor is very strong should be stirred in with a spoon a few at a time until the right flavor is given. Half a can should flavor enough punch for eight persons. Add the lemon juice a little at a time after using the leaves. The punch should be of extreme sweetness.

How to Wash Baby Blankets.

Baste a dull yellow or old pink ribbon around the square of flannel, letting the edge of the hem come to the edge of the ribbon. Embroider the ribbon on each edge, in silk to match, with single stitches such as are used in crazy work, in groups of three or four or in feather stitching. This holds the hem in place. Two or three rows of ribbon may be applied in this way if a more elaborate trimming is desired. A pretty and simple embroidered border may be done in two shades of gray greens or dull blues with nice effect. Stamp two rows of long, narrow, plain scallops, overlapping each other. Outline each in different shades and partially fill in one row with short, even running stitches a short distance apart in the same color with a lighter grade of silk.

How to Renovate Old Black Lace.

To renovate the old black lace which has begun to look hopelessly gray brush it with a soft brush that will not tear the lace. Sponge with tepid water containing a little powdered borax. Lay on a folded flannel and press on the wrong side with a moderately warm iron. Lay over the lace while pressing a piece of thin black silk. China and wash silks may be cleaned by sponging with benzine or gasoline. Use a flannel cloth to rub them and dry in the air until all odor has disappeared.

How to Make Strawberry Mousse.

Whip a pint of cream to a stiff froth; add a cup of powdered sugar and a pint of strawberries pressed through a sieve. Mix well. Put in a mold previously wet with cold water, pack in salt and ice and freeze for three hours. Turn out of the mold and serve.

Flooded mines are sometimes artificially frozen, so that the miner can quarry his way to his work.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

HOW TO HANG A HAMMOCK PROPERLY.

Pure White Hammocks Ruffed and Ribboned to Replace the Sofa—A Unique Table—"Sick" Pianos.

Now that the time for using the hammock out of doors is here the following old rule for its proper adjustment will bear reprinting: The head end should be 6½ feet from the ground and the foot end 3¾ feet—a curve which secures to the occupant the greatest ease of position. Next the rope which fastens the head end should be less than 19 inches long, while that which attaches the foot should be 4½ feet. The object of this arrangement is to give the lower part of the body freedom in swinging, while the head remains almost stationary. Ropes with metal catches are now for sale which make the labor of hanging a hammock very slight, and where trees are used as supports they should be well protected with heavy canvas or cloth, as the friction is sure to cause injury to the bark in time.

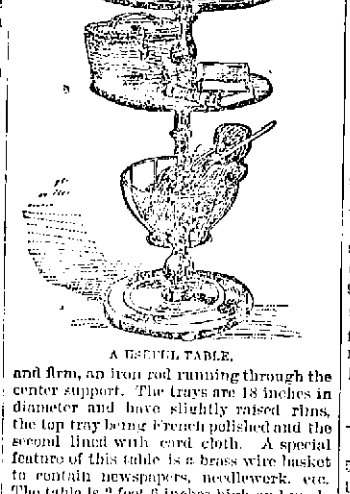
Pure white hammocks made of bleached cord are now trimmed with wide ruffles of the webbing, which are often decorated with Russian cross stitch and interlaced ribbons to match. Harper's Bazar suggests that a dainty affair of this kind fills most attractively a corner in a drawing room, and it may be suspended by brass chains and have brass bars to spread it at head and foot, all of which serve to make it correspond more perfectly with the surroundings.

In summer a hammock could well replace a sofa in any room where there is sufficient space, and as it can be hooked back against the wall when not in use it will not be found troublesome. Many invalids prefer one in winter as well, finding it more restful, and with plenty of pillows and a fur rug or two it may be made as warm and comfortable as necessary.

A Unique Table.

A convenient little table provides, on three tiers, accommodation for all the small things one likes to have ready to hang in a library, a boudoir, bed, smoking or invalid's room.

It occupies but little space and has the great advantage of being perfectly steady



A USEFUL TABLE.

and firm, an iron rod running through the center support. The trays are 18 inches in diameter and have slightly raised rims, the top tray being French polished and the second lined with cord cloth. A special feature of this table is a brass wire basket to contain newspapers, needlework, etc. The table is 2 feet 6 inches high and made in oak, walnut, mahogany and birch and forms a very useful addition to the furniture of any room.

"Sick" Pianos.

"Sick" pearls are often talked of, and now an exchange reports an expert piano tuner as remarking: "Sometimes a piano gets sick. Pianos, you know, have feelings the same as anybody. This piano I have just doctored was not so much out of tune as it was sick—run down. It had caught cold from change of temperature. There are two other complaints common with pianos. One is lack of exercise, and the other is overwork."

"About how much exercise should a piano get?"

"In most cases from one to two hours a day to keep it in the best of health. More than two hours a day slowly saps a piano of its vital energy. Another thing about a piano is that it has to breathe. This fashion of smothering a piano in clothes—I mean draperies and such things hanging down their backs—isn't any better for it than to jam it close against the wall."

Raspberries With Whipped Cream.

Raspberries served with whipped cream make a delicious dessert. Place a layer of ripe red raspberries in a deep glass dish, sprinkle with pulverized sugar, add another layer of berries and more sugar, cover with a pint of whipped cream, set on ice until chilled and serve for breakfast. Raspberry pyramid is made by crushing a quart of ripe red or black raspberries with a pint of sugar and adding the well beaten whites of 8 eggs. Mix carefully with the berries and beat all together until stiff. Arrange in a pretty dish in the form of a pyramid.

German Rusk.

A species of bread for invalids and infants sold in New York and Brooklyn is native to the German quarter, where it is made at the bakeries. It is originally a slightly sweetened dough, which is baked one day, and when 24 hours old is cut into thin slices and toasted long in the oven until dry through and through. It is known among the doctors as rusk and is given to infants and invalids crumbled in milk. Adults in normal health find it very good.

Blancmange.

Take a quart of milk, a half cup of sugar, 8 even tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, a quarter teaspoonful of salt. Put the milk on to boil in a farina boiler. Moisten the cornstarch with a little cold milk then add it to the boiling milk, and stir until it thickens. Add the sugar and salt, take from the fire, pour into custard cups and set away to harden. Serve with cream sauce. This will serve five or six persons.

To Get Rid of Red Ants.

An effective mode of ridding a storeroom of a plague of red ants is to dissolve a lump of camphor in spirits of wine, add hot water and wash the infested places with the mixture. Lumps of camphor tied in white paper and left on the closet shelves will also be of assistance in driving off the persevering ants.

DON'T BE WITHOUT IT.
MOORS' DIARRHŒA CORDIAL.
Sure cure for all Summer Complaints: Diarrhœa, Dysentery, etc.
PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.
Sold at Moors' Pharmacy,
Gorham Cor. Appleton St.

Collector's Notice.

OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES
LOWELL, MASS., June 9, 1894.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate, situated in the city of Lowell, in the county of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the years hereinafter specified, according to the list committed to me as collector of taxes for said city by the assessors of taxes remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction at the office of the collector at city hall, on Monday, July 16, 1894, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the payment of said taxes with the costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

No. 35—Frederick D. Morrison, 3700 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 73, formerly No. 33 B St., on the north side of said street, between land now or formerly of George H. Van Volkenburg on the east, and land now or formerly of George A. Monegan on the west.
Tax of 1892, $21.84.
Tax of 1893, $21.32.

No. 37—Laura G. Gerrish, 7580 square feet of land, more or less, situate on the south side of Pawtucket street, being lot No. 150 rear of No. 252, formerly 128 on said street, between land now or formerly of Laura G. Gerrish on the north, land now or formerly of A. S. Guild on the south, land now or formerly of William and Luke McFarlin on the east, and School street on the west.
Tax of 1892, $38.14.
Tax of 1893, $37.23.

No. 38—Gilman Kimball, 14,504 square feet of land, more of less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 831, formerly 411 Merrimack street, on the north-east side of said street, between land now or formerly of Sarah Kitson on the north-west, and land now or formerly of E. S. Rand on the south-east.
Tax of 1892, $203.16.

No. 40—Mrs. William Kelley, 34,384 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 118, formerly No. 9 Mt. Washington street, on the easterly side of said street, between land now or formerly of Thomas M. Bolton on the north, and land now or formerly of George B. Sylvester on the south.
Tax of 1892, $248.64.
Tax of 1893, $267.82.

No. 41—George H. & Araminta Stewart, 5700 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 560, formerly 382 Westford St., on the south side of said street, between land now or formerly of William P. Farrington on the east, land now or formerly of Rose E. Wilder on the west, and land now or formerly of D. E. Dudley on the south.
Tax of 1892, $48.05.
Tax of 1893, $56.25.

No. 42—Araminta E. Stewart, 10,000 square feet of land, more or less, situate on the north side of Laurel St., being lots No. 81 and 82 on said street, between land now or formerly of Richard Allen on the east, and now or formerly of P. F. Mellen estate, and Harry E. Shaw on the west.
Tax of 1892, $6.72.

No. 43—George H. and Araminta Stewart, 10,000 square feet of land, more or less, situate on the north side of Laurel St., being lots No. 81 and 82 on said street, between land now or formerly of Richard Allen on the east, and land now or formerly of P. F. Mellen estate, and Harry E. Shaw, on the west.
Tax of 1893, $0.56.

No. 44—Mary Cahill heirs, 2212 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 415, formerly 125 Moody St., on the northeasterly side of said street, between land now or formerly of Robert H. Staples on the northwest, and land now or formerly of Mrs. Mary Abbott on the southeast.
Tax of 1892, $64.01.
Tax of 1893, $62.48.

No. 45—Thomas A. Main, 0000 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate on the northeast corner of Eighth Ave. and Mammoth Road, being No. 4 Eighth Ave., between land now or formerly of James S. Brooks on the northeast, and land now or formerly of the estate of Joseph Wilson on the northwest.
Tax of 1892, $40.99.
Tax of 1893, $45.92.

No. 47—George W. Southwick, 3500 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 54, formerly No. 28 Mammoth Road, on the west side of said road, between land now or formerly of Margaret Hickson on the north, and land now or formerly of Joseph B. Howell on the south.
Tax of 1892, $31.75.

No. 48—Wilbur S. Bishop, 4030 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate on the east side of Rea St., being No. 60 on said street, between land now or formerly of John W. Butterworth on the north, and land now or formerly of Shepard, Russell & Fuller on the south.
Tax of 1892, $51.26.
Tax of 1893, $52.07.

No. 49—Julia E. A. Fields, 9470 square feet of land, more or less, situate on Holyrood Ave., being lot No. 2 on said avenue, between land now or formerly of Miles Veevers on the south, and land now or formerly of Dennis T. Finnegan on the north.
Tax of 1892, $7.90.
Tax of 1893, $7.71.

No. 50—Mary J. Gorman est., 1487 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 93, formerly 49 George St., being on the southwest corner of George and Tyler Sts., between land now or formerly of E. W. Trull on the north, and land now or formerly of Mary Way on the west.
Tax of 1892, $30.05.
Tax of 1893, $38.70.

No. 51—Joseph F. Manahan, 12,000 square feet of land, more or less, situate on the west side of Parkview Ave., being lots Nos. 171 and 172 on said avenue, between land now or formerly of C. D. Rolfe on the north, and land now or formerly of F. H. Derby on the south.
Tax of 1892, $10.08.
Tax of 1893, $ 9.84.

Other estates to be sold for non-payment of taxes will be found advertised in the following papers of this date:
Nos. 1 to 17 in Lowell Morning Times.
Nos. 18 to 34 in Lowell Morning Mail.
Nos. 52 to 68 in Lowell Daily News.
Nos. 69 to 85 in Lowell Daily Courier.
Nos. 86 to 103 in Lowell Daily Citizen.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON,
City Treasurer and Collector of Taxes for the City of Lowell.

W. H. DAVIS,
Merchant Tailor.
Has a Large Assortment of
Nice Cloths,
Clay Diagonals,
Scotch Suitings, etc.
W. H. DAVIS,
50 CENTRAL ST

THE MASON & HAMLIN PIANO
Is characterized by that same Highest Standard of Excellence which has achieved a reputation for the Mason & Hamlin Organ as the standard of the world. The Mason & Hamlin Piano is constructed on an improved method of stringing, invented and patented in 1883, which piano experts pronounce "The Greatest Improvement in Pianos in Half a Century. The agency for these Pianos and Organs has been secured for Lowell and vicinity by
George Gardner,
43 PRESCOTT STREET.

JAMES MEEK,
HAY, GRAIN AND POULTRY FOOD.
Little Stone Mill foot of Anne St.
LOWEST PRICES. TELEPHONE 56-5.

Stained and Varnished interiors will soon be a thing of the past.
The latest style is to use
B. & K.
CLEAR TONED
INTERIOR PAINTS
The delicate party colors of which harmonize with the newest shades of wall papers.
They dry with flat finish and can be cleaned with soap and water.
SOLD ONLY AT
C. B. Coburn & Co.'s
63-71 Market Street.

I. VAN TINE
Expert Bicycle Machinist,
Builder of "Climax" and "Built to Reach" bicycles.
Fine Repairing a Specialty. All work guaranteed. Parts of principal makes always in stock. No. 7 HURD STREET.

Pure California Wine
$1.00 PER GALLON.
We carry the largest stock in Lowell, and ship direct from the vineyard.
Golden Sheaf
55 MIDDLE ST.
Near Palmer St. - Lager by the Case.

G. W. Harrington & Bro.,
Manufacturers of the Finest Carbonated Soda Beverages in the City. The choicest line of
Lager and Stock Ales
In the city. Family Trade a Specialty. Orders by Telephone 318-4.
CORNER WINTER AND DAVIS STS.

REMOVAL OF OFFICE
MERRIMACK
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
(OLD ANDOVER CO.)
THIS solid company, that has done business in Lowell so many years, continues to offer the BEST INSURANCE AGAINST DAMAGE BY FIRE and LIGHTNING, at the Least Possible Expense.
70 per cent. dividends are paid on five-year policies.
All business for this company—Renewals, Sales, Endorsements, etc.—will be promptly attended to by
Metcalf & Hazen, 159 Middlesex St.
IN MARSTON'S BLOCK.

FORGERY

Erastus Wiman Found Guilty.

RECOMMENDATION TO MERCY IN HIS FAVOR.

It Required Many Ballots to Reach a Decision.

NEW YORK, June 16.—Seven ballots were taken by the Wiman jury yesterday. On the first ballot they stood 7 for conviction, 3 for acquittal and 2 doubtful. In the succeeding six ballots the changes were made so that the position of the jury was brought to 11 to 1, on the last ballot the one objecting juror came to the side of the 11 others upon the agreement that mercy should be recommended for Mr. Wiman. The jury was thus made unanimous.

ERASTUS WIMAN.

At precisely 4:30 o'clock, after being out one hour and 55 minutes, the jury re-entered the courtroom. Foreman George Murray was at their head. Mr. Wiman, who had been conversing with friends, instantly wheeled about in his chair, and gazed anxiously at each juror. His face, naturally very florid, assumed a deeper hue, and intense emotion was depicted thereon The jury answered to their names, after which the clerk asked:

"Gentlemen have you agreed upon a verdict?"

"We find the defendant guilty, with a recommendation to mercy."

The jurors were polled, individually, by the clerk of the court, who asked: "Is that your verdict?"

All asserted that it was, the foreman and Nos 3, 4, 7 and 11 showing keenly their emotion.

Mr. Boardman then asked for a stay of sentence. Judge Ingraham readily granted the request and named June 20, when he will pronounce sentence, unless Wiman's counsel shall meanwhile secure a further stay. After thanking them for the promptness with which they had performed their duty, Justice Ingraham discharged the jury.

Foreman Murray was seen by the reporter as he sorrowfully wended his way out of the courtroom. "Please don't ask me anything," he said. "I feel very badly just now, and besides we have agreed to say nothing about what happened in the jury room,

Took Several Ballots.

Juror No. 7, Amandus Hoohsmith, a young man, was finally persuaded to say: "We took several ballots, although not in regular form. We stood 7 for conviction, 3 for acquittal and 2 doubtful at first, but we came around at last, only one man hung back. I cannot tell who he was. We all feel sorry to find such a verdict, but the evidence of the man's guilt was too clear to admit of any doubt."

Wiman was handed over to Deputy Sheriff Brown, who is attached to the district attorney's office. He received the verdict with less emotion than it was supposed he would. Before leaving the courtroom he shook hands with his counsel and as many of his friends as could cluster around him. He waved the reporter off with a sad smile. He was accompanied to the Tombs by his two sons. Contrary to the usual custom, the prisoner's counsel did not ask for the release of their client on bail.

Fascinating Bride Has Skipped.

ST. JOHN, N. B., June 16.—Some three weeks ago James A. Till, aged about 40, arrived in this city with a fascinating looking bride of 18 They have been having a good time generally. Till yesterday found his fair partner missing. He reported to the chief of police that she had skipped with all his money, some $500.

Sophs Won Easily.

LEWISTON, Me., June 16.—The annual boat race between the Bowdoin college sophomore and freshmen crews occurred on the Androscoggin river. It was not unusually interesting on account of the ease with which it was won by the sophomore crew, which crossed several lengths ahead of the freshmen boat.

Probably Waiting For Calm Weather.

CAPE HENRY, Va., June 16.—The lighthouse tender Maple, having on board the presidential party, has not yet appeared in the waters of the lower bay. The waters are still so rough as to render it improbable that the vessel will venture out of the estuaries of the bay until the sea calms down.

Belated Coxeyites.

BISMARCK, N. D., June 16.—Ten boats, containing 250 Montana Coxeyites, arrived here yesterday from Helena. The city has refused to provide food, and the men threaten to leave their boats and make their way east over the railroad.

Heden Jury Out.

BOSTON, June 16.—The jury in the August Heden manslaughter trial went out yesterday afternoon, and had not returned a verdict when court adjourned until next Tuesday.

Price of Coal Unchanged.

NEW YORK, June 16.—A meeting of the anthracite coal dealers was held here yesterday. No change was made in the price of coal, and no important business was transacted.

Pittsburg Miners Satisfied.

PITTSBURG, June 16.—The miners of the Pittsburg district, by a vote of 81 to 31, accepted the Columbus compromise and decided to go to work next week.

Female Foresters.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., June 16.—St. Rose court 192, Massachusetts Order of Catholic Foresters, instituted in this city last night, is the first branch of Foresters composed wholly of women, there being 40 members. A banquet followed, with speeches and an entertainment.

UNDER MARTIAL LAW.

St. John's Has a Great Turmoil Over the Payment of Duties.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., June 16.—A crowd of men, headed by Speaker Emerson of the local legislature and other members of the Whiteway party, tried to take goods from the wharves without paying duty, yesterday. The crowd assembled at the stores and wharves of Shea & Co., and attempted to break open the stores in order to get at the goods.

The whole city police force was summoned, and for two hours their hands were full in keeping the crowd in check. There were over 2000 persons collected in the vicinity, and in the struggles with the police, which were numerous, many were hurt. The trouble began to look so serious that the magistrates had to be summoned to order the crowd to disperse.

The governor, when he heard of the affair, sent a messenger on board the man-of-war Buzzard, with the request that a body of men be landed to assist the police. The commander sent an officer ashore with instructions to signal when he thought the presence of men was necessary. The marines were then drawn up on the ship's quarter in full view of the crowd on shore. Ultimately, by the advice of cool-headed men, the crowd dispersed.

The city is now practically under martial law. Armed police are everywhere. Another attempt to seize goods is expected shortly.

Murray, another Whiteway member of the assembly, was disqualified yesterday, making the 10th. Seven more are to be tried.

MINES IN FLAMES.

At Least Two Hundred Victims of One Man's Rash Indiscretion.

VIENNA, June 16.—Five distinct explosions of fire damp occurred in the coal mines of Count Larisch at Karwin, Austrian Silesia. Two hundred miners were killed and a number entombed.

Large crowds of people, many of them the wives, children and other relatives of dead miners, are congregated about the entrance to the shafts, giving vent to their grief in loud lamentations. The fire is still burning fiercely, but hundreds of men are endeavoring to extinguish the flames, and rescue any of the entombed miners who may be alive.

During the 104 years in which the Karvin mines have been in existence, there have been many disastrous explosions in them. The last was in March, 1885, when 105 men were killed.

Count von Larisch personally superintended the work of rescue, which was carried out with more zeal than discretion. The party consisted of several foremen, officials and miners, of whom one overseer, two head miners, one official and 10 miners were killed by ensuing explosions.

The men who escaped from the burning mines state that the explosions originated through dynamite blasting by a miner. Such blasting was against the rules, but the rules were disobeyed by the miner in order to save himself work.

License Muddle Settled.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., June 16.—The petition of David F. Barry and John Madden of Chicopee, for a writ of mandamus to compel Mayor Mellen or the board of license commissioners of that city to issue liquor licenses to them, was heard yesterday. It was the first case of the kind to be tried since the law regarding the establishment of a license commission was passed. Judge Knowlton's decision was a sweeping victory for the mayor and commission, for he not only dissolved the injunction against the latter, but refused to grant a writ of mandamus compelling either the mayor or commission to grant the licenses.

One Object Only.

NEW HAVEN, June 16.—The members of the Yale team, which is to sail for England on the 20th, have signed the following pledge: "The sole object of our trip being to compete with the winner of the Oxford-Cambridge contest, we individually pledge ourseves to take part in no other contests than the meeting with Oxford, and in all other respects to regard ourselves strictly under the orders of the captain and management, and personally responsible to the university which we represent."

Beer and Bullets.

JOLIET, Ills., June 16.—A party of Italians were drinking some beer at Jeffersonville, when John McGarry thought he was slighted, and called the crowd outside asking for a fight. When they reached the street he began to shoot at them. Aldrado Nemo was instantly killed. A man named Gilitio was wounded so severely that he died in 30 minutes. The crowd attacked McGarry and nearly killed him. He was finally lodged in the jail.

Timely Warning.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—The postoffice department is sending to all postal employes, a copy of an executive order issued by President Cleveland in 1886, warning all officeholders against the use of their official positions in attempting to control local political movements.

Ingalls May Become an Editor.

ATCHISON, Kan., June 16.—John J. Ingalls has received an offer to become editor-in-chief of an important magazine published in New York. He left for that place today to confer with the management.

The Phelps Bulletin.

ENGLEWOOD, N. J., June 16—There is no favorable change in the condition of William Walter Phelps, and his death is momentarily expected. He is still unconscious, and a rally before death is improbable.

Fitz the Favorite.

NEW YORK, June 16.—Warren Lewis, yesterday, bet $1000 on Fitzsimmons in his "set-to" with Choynski, to take place in Boston next week. A prominent lawyer made a similar bet.

Troops Withdrawn.

COLUMBUS, O., June 16.—Governor McKinley is much encouraged by the favorable turn affairs have taken in the miners' strike, and he has ordered the Seventeenth regiment withdrawn.

Fell From His Bicycle.

NEW HAVEN, June 16.—James Patterson, a crack bicycle rider, was fatally injured in Huntington, by a fall from his bicycle.

FUEL FAMINE

May Cause Many Factories to Suspend.

WOOLEN MILLS ARE DOING BUT LITTLE

Business Shows Slight Prospect of Improvement.

NEW YORK, June 16—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: The strike of coal miners will end Monday wherever the authority and advice of their general organization can end it, and there is little room to doubt that the coal famine will then begin to abate. Some time must elapse before supplies of fuel will enable all works to resume that have no other reason for suspending production.

Meanwhile, the demand for products is so slack that it seems questionable whether so many hands will find employment before the end of June as were employed in April.

The actual output of pigiron weekly since June 1, was only 62,517 tons, against 126,732 April 1, and 174,029 a year ago, but the reduction of 248,552 tons in unsold stocks indicates that a quantity nearly double the output has been taken for consumption.

A sale of 25,000,000 pounds of lake copper at 9 cents seems to mark a new policy on the part of the producers, and tin is weaker, with heavy receipts.

Woolen and Cotton.

The woolen mills are closing rapidly. It is asserted that scarcely any have orders to occupy them beyond July 1 in men's wear, but in the demand for dress goods a somewhat better tone is perceived.

Sales of wool in two weeks have been 5,626,583 pounds, against 3,627,176 last year, and 11,520,100 in 1892. The New York and Philadelphia markets are dull, and at Boston a slight decline is seen in prices, with a large sale of territory wool at 30 cents scoured. Western holders appear to be expecting higher prices than can at present be realized in eastern markets.

Further concessions have not enlarged the demand for cotton goods, and the recent report that production has been close to last year's is said to be based upon returns from only the more fortunate mills. That goods are accumulating is evident, but sales have been distinctly improved with the weather.

Wheat and Cotton Crops.

Wheat is only a fraction higher, the exports and ordinary consumption for the year having already exceeded the government estimate of last year's crop by 124,000,000 bushels. Western receipts for the week have been 1,474,404 bushels, against 2,101,974 last year, and Atlantic exports only 908,996 bushels, against 3,223,087 last year.

Cotton has yielded a fraction, and the report of acreage by The Financial Chronicle indicates an increase of 2.06 per cent, with prospects decidedly more favorable than a year ago.

While business is narrow, it is comparatively free from loss by failure, for the liabilities reported in failures for the first week of June were only $2,507,228, of which $476,118 were of manufacturing and $1,872,261 of trading concerns. The aggregate liabilities thus far reported in failures in May were but $13,514,760, of which $5,146,025 were of manufacturing and $6,912,302 of trading concerns.

The number of failures this week has been 232 in the United States, against 313 last year, and 40 in Canada, against 34 last year.

The Delaney Murder.

BUFFALO, June 16.—Mrs. Bartholmay has been arrested as a witness in the Delaney murder case. The other woman, Mrs. Thorner, who eluded the police and made her way to Victoria, Ont., refused to come back with the detective who went after her. A warrant has been issued for her arrest on the charge of murder, as accessory.

A Missouri Mystery.

ST. LOUIS, June 16.—The body of B. O. Clark, the prominent board of trade broker who has been missing from this city since last Sunday, was discovered in the river near Festus yesterday. The coroner's jury found that Clark came to his death by violence.

In Geary's Hands.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—The Coxey bill for good roads and non-interest bearing bonds will be introduced in the house by Representative Geary of California. It is done by request, and does not signify that Mr. Geary entertains the Coxey theories.

The Result of Drink.

GRAND RAPIDS, June 16.—William Henshaw shot his father-in-law, Jacob Sutton, yesterday, inflicting probable fatal injuries. He fired at his wife, missing her, and then killed himself. Henshaw had been drinking heavily.

Captured In New Hampshire.

PORTLAND, Me., June 16. — Professor Plant, said to have committed a felonious assault upon a 7-year-old daughter of a prominent citizen here, was arrested last night in Dover, N. H., and will be brought here for trial.

Coxey Crowd Broken Up.

JULESBURG, Colo., June 16.—Two hundred Coxeyites captured an eastbound freight train at Big Springs yesterday. They were overtaken by deputies, and were arrested without resistance. This breaks up the whole crowd.

A Financier's Views on Silver.

LONDON, June 16.—Sir David M. Barbour, formerly finance minister for India, says he believes that the complete and permanent exclusion of silver from the money standard of the world was absolutely impossible.

A Fatal Knockout Blow.

CANTON, O., June 16 — A powerful knockout blow was delivered by Jimmy Carney last night in a finish fight with Tommy Miller of Indianapolis. One hundred sports attended. Miller is unconscious and will die.

SCALDS

and Burns are soothed at once with

Perry Davis'

PAIN KILLER.

It takes out the fire, reduces the inflammation, and prevents blistering. It is the quickest and most effectual remedy for pain that is known. Keep it by you.

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION Of Yesterday.

MINE EXPLOSION

Two Hundred Miners Lost Their Lives.

FULL DETAILS OF THE DISASTER NOT YET HERE.

Rescue Party Lost Their Lives This Morning.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

PROPPAN, Silesia-Austria, June 15.—Word has been received of a frightful disaster at Krewin, in this country, at the Franzka mines. By it more than 200 miners lost their lives.

The first explosion killed over 120 miners and the other explosions came in rapid succession, killing another gang of 80 men. A rescue party went into the mines and they too were killed.

The fire which followed the explosion burned out the ventilators and buildings at the shaft of the mine.

NORWEGIAN BILL

Passed to a Third Reading by the Senate Today.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

BOSTON, June 15.—By a vote of 19 to 13 the Norwegian liquor bill passed to a third reading in the senate this morning.

An Athlete Reinstated.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

NEW HAVEN, Ct., June 15—George Sanford, the widely known athlete and center rush for the Yale foot ball team was reinstated to membership in the Yale law school today, which action enables him to accompany the Yale athletes to England.

FROM THE WIRE.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

President Havemeyer finished his testimony before the investigating committee on sugar frauds this morning and the committee adjourned until tomorrow.

The investigation on the armor frauds continued today with testimony by Informer Still.

Serious forest fires are raging at Harwich, Mass., and the village of East Harwich, is threatened.

TWO MEN HURT.

Result of a Collision With an Electric Car in Boston.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

BOSTON, June 15.—A team belonging to Israel Sellers and driven by Henry Comski ran into an open electric car on Washington street today. Hugh McGonigle, aged 40 years, and John Farrell, aged 70 years, were fatally hurt. They were in the car and were hit by a shaft of the wagon.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of Joseph Marshall took place yesterday afternoon from his parents' home, 11 Court avenue, and was well attended. Burial was in the Catholic cemetery.

A high mass of requiem was celebrated in St. John's church, North Chelmsford this morning for the repose of the soul of the late Ellen Keenan. Rev. Fr. Shaw was celebrant. The funeral was well attended and the remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery.

A Hustler For a Manager.

Mr. Eugene P. McOsker, shoe dealer, volunteer fireman, vocalist, and bicyclist, has taken up a new "profession" and is now known as a base ball manager. He has selected a team to represent the Knights of Columbus in a game with a team from the Catholic Union at the latter's picnic at Willow Dale, next Tuesday, and the team is composed of C. J. Keyes, m; D. J. Devine, p; Charles Hogan, 1b; Jas. E. Owens, c; C. L. Marren, 3b; Frank Mealey, lf; Thomas Murphy, rf; Joseph Donohue, ss; Tim Reynolds, 2b. "Gene" claims that this team will win and he generally knows what he is saying.

Sweet and Tuneful Opera.

The burlesque which has made so many people laugh at Lakeview will be superseded next week by Vaudeville and the week following by opera "Said Pasha." Among the principals engaged are Jennie Corea, late of the Boston Museum company, Carrie Carroll, a well known Boston singer, Kate Powers, late of the Tabasco company, Edith Cinqmar, John Lloyd of the Manola-Mason company, Frederick Mills of the Bostonians, the favorite Tom Callahan, Peter Depew and Raymond Hitchcock. Manager Gilbert has secured a large chorus, and the costumes will be new and elegant.

Town Meeting at Tewksbury.

A special town meeting will be held at Tewksbury, Monday afternoon, to see if the town will appropriate a sum of money not exceeding $500, for building an iron bridge across the Shawsheen river in the southern part of the town; to see if the town will appropriate a sum of money for a windmill for the Foster school, and to see if the town will appropriate a sum of money for completing the work of recatloguing the books in the public library and paying a janitor for said library.

POLICE COURT.

Hadley, J.

Ten drunks.

One was released.

Mary Roulla was sentenced to jail for drunkenness.

Kate Caffrey, a young girl, but hardened, was in for drunkenness, and was sent for 6 months to jail.

Cornelius Coleman pleaded guilty to the charge of non-support of his minor child, Annie. He said he had given his wife $5 a week when he was working, but since he had been out of work he couldn't pay so much. He was fined $20, the amount to be given to the mother of the child.

Dennis Brussell pleaded not guilty to the charge of assault and battery on a woman named Conway. His counsel, D. J. Donahue, asked for a continuance until tomorrow, which was allowed.

Catherine, Minnie and John Smith, mother and children, were tried for assault and battery on Elizabeth Santry. This is a neighborly row which occurred recently in a yard off Adams street. Hair pulling was the principal feature of the fight. Lawyer Donahue prosecuted and Lawyer W. A. Hogan appeared for the defendant.

At the conclusion of the case the court dismissed the three defendants.

John Joyce and William Fleming alleged to have broken into Collins' barroom were held in $200 bonds.

Three men arrested last night for being suspicious persons were discharged.

LOCAL NOTES.

The Orchestral society holds its annual meeting on June 21st.

A civil service examination will be held at city hall at 9.30 next Tuesday morning.

The Courier says Larkin T. Trull will be the next judge of probate from this city.

The county commissioners will meet at the court house, next Monday morning at 9.30.

The American orchestra will play on the Fall River steamers beginning next week.

What's the matter with William F. Courtney, Esq., for judge of probate from this city?

A petition is in circulation for the appointment of Charles H. Conant as judge of probate.

Edmund C. Little of Lowell received a diploma at the Dean academy at Franklin yesterday.

Mr. Hamlett Moore, the well known drug clerk, is spending a few months at the Pacific slope.

Talbot & Co., say they have two of the best things in the clothing market, in their $15 and $20 suits.

The following intention was recorded at the city clerk's office today: Edward McCabe 34, to Annie Murphy 22.

The railroad freight offices will be closed on Monday, and no freight trains will be run as Boston will observe Bunker hill day.

There is a tendency among business men on the street to cry hard times but not so with a firm like Putnam & Son which reports a big trade and an increasing demand for the summer novelties in gentlemen's wear.

A telephone alarm at 1.58 this morning was for a slight blaze in a wagon owned by L. R. Reed and left standing in the rear of Flynn's market on Gorham street. The wagon was filled with burlap which was probably set on fire by tramps.

Examinations will be held in the High school on the 20th, 21st and 22d, one day being given to each examination, as usual. The school picnic will be on Monday, the 25th, there being no session of school that day, as the teachers will be busy in making up averages.

Visitor From Boston.

Mr. William Edwards of Boston, brother-in-law of Frank Emerson of the Lakeview company is the guest of Frank at his Long Pond cottage. Mr. Edwards is a pianist and vocalist, and will be a member of the Gilbert Opera company this summer.

Get all your printing done at the Sun office.

South Common Lots

The Superintendent of Commons will be at the band stand, South Common, from 2 to 4 p. m. daily on and after June 13 to let lots for the Fourth of July.

Per order Committee on Commons.

FRANK DUNLAP, Chairman.

WILLIAM L. HILLS., Sect.

The strongest, the purest, the most economical extract in the world.

Knapp's ROOTBEER EXTRACT

Unrivalled in excellence, it has stood for 50 years the favorite.

One 25c. bottle makes 6 gallons.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining Uncalled for at the Post Office at Lowell, Mass., for the Week Ending, June 16th, 1894. Publication in THE SUN authorized by Postoffice department.

Gentlemen's List.

Bergeron, Henry	Low, Fred
Chapin, E P	Laduck, Edw
Cote, Isaac	Miller, P E
Cottrell, Francis 2	Miller, Chas K
Cowley, John	Meade, James
Dyke, Samuel	McDonald, E F
Duffy, William	McLaue, Joseph
Desrosiers, Oliver	Marshaud, Abel
Donaghue, R S	Marin, Edward
Dargie, Joseph	McLaughlin, Chas
Euchsor F	Morin, Augusto
Everett, W S & Co	Monette, Trefle
Emerson, W H	Monks, John
Fortin, Chas	Murrin, James
Findlay, Andrew	Parady, A
Fitzgerald, Patrick	Patch, F W
Gateley, M A	Phelps, James
Gervais, Willy 2	Penneton, Arthur
Green & Fagan	Roy, Amade
Hall, Geo B	Robinson, G H
Hoyt, E D	Shea, J P
Holden, John R	Stenins, C W
Handley Bros	Starr, Chas D
Johnson, Frank	Walenstein, Vincent
Izaid, James	Waugh, Waldo
Litterest, Geo J & Co	Whittier, Benjamin
Leonard, T	White, Geo H
Laskey, John C	Wonderland, Manager

Ladies' List.

Annis, Nellie	Holmes, Miss Ethel
Blanchard Miss Carrie 2	Jollen, Miss Lizzie
Bonzey, Mrs Catherine	Johnson, Mary
Bannelton, Mary	Lamand, Mrs Charles
Carhart, Mrs Eliza	Leclaire, Miss E
Connors, Miss Vina	Lyden, Miss Mary E
Collins, Mrs Addie	Mitchell, Miss Mary
Cogswell, Miss Emma	Morley, Agnes
Cushman, Mrs Lydia E	Meade, Mrs Mary
Chaurrer, Mrs Xavier	McGinn, Miss Lizzie
Cummings, Mrs Minnie F	McAffee, Miss S
Celina Cote	McCarthy, Lizzie
Duhamne, Melle Aldea	McCarthy, Miss
Dupres, Dell Eliza	Perry, Mrs Albert
Doyle, Mrs William	Peison, Miss Lotti
Drew, Miss Lillia M	Reagan, Mrs John
Dwen, Hanna	Roche, Miss Nellie
Davis, Miss Mary	Rowland, Nora
Davis, Mrs J A	Rooney, Mrs
Froods, Miss Ida	Rozalra, Maria
Finnegay, Miss Maggie	Ryan, Mary Ellen
Flanders, Ida M	Summers, Mrs
Gray, Miss Winnie	Sullivan, Mary
Garvey, Miss Josie	Simpson, Mrs Sarah A
Harrigan, Mrs Mary	Stewart, Miss Mary
Hanson, Miss Lucia	Shaw, Bessie
Henderson, Miss Lizzie	Varner, Clara A
Hoyt, Miss May	Verette, Zilda
	Wesmith, Louise B

M. W. MILLER,

House and Fresco Painter and Paper Hanger,

55 WILLIE STREET.

Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

JAMES H. CARMICHAEL,

No. 97 Central Street,

Counsellor at Law and Notary Public

LOWELL, - MONDAY, - JUNE - 18TH.

THE WORLD'S LARGEST, GRANDEST, BEST AMUSEMENT INSTITUTION.

CAPITAL INVESTED, $3,500,000. DAILY EXPENSES, $7,300.

Containing a World of Wonders and Delightful Additions.

CHIKO AND JOHANNA, THE GIANT GORILLAS

Grand Ethnological Congress of Strange and Savage People.

All Religions and Races Represented, together with their Huts, Weapons, Implements, Utensils and Musical Instruments. Hindoos, Pagans, Cannibals, Idolators, Vishnus, Buddhists, Mohammedans, Fire and Sun Worshippers, etc., etc., etc.

Great Equestrian Tournament,

May Pole Dances, Fox Hunters' Meet, High and Long Distance Jumping Horse Contests, Races Acrobatic and Athletic Displays.

REAL ENCAMPMENT OF GENUINE COSSACKS,

FIERCE DAHOMEY AMAZONS, SAVAGE FEMALE WARRIORS.

Extraordinary Exhibition of Trained Animals.

Scores of Wild Beasts Performing at one time in an Immense Steel-Barred Arena

All in addition to the regular performance without extra charge.

3 Rings, 2 Stages, Race Track, Steel-bar Arena, 2 Monster Double Menageries, 2 Herds of Elephants, 2 droves of Camels, actually 12 Champion Male and Female Bareback Riders.

MAGNIFICENT - HORSE - FAIR.

With positively 400 noble specimens worth $160,000.

AN ENTIRELY NEW SHOW FOR THIS SEASON.

Larger, better and grander than ever before organiezd. Giant and Pigmy Quadrupeds from everywhere, Giant Ox, Hairless Mare, Dwarf Zebus, Tiny Ponies, Small Cattle, Steer with 3 Eyes, 3 Nostrils and 3 Horns, 1000 Rare and Wonderful Sights.

Two Performances Daily at 2 and 8 p. m. — — Doors Open an Hour Earlier.

Admission to Everything 50c. Children Half Price.

Reserved seats at regular prices, and admission tickets at usual advance at FRANK C. GOODALE'S Drug Store, 217 Central Street.

Gorgeous New Free Street Parade,

With representatives of all living sovereigns, military uniforms, and music of all nations, at 9 a. m. on day of show.

CHEAP EXCURSIONS ON ALL RAILROADS.

Will Exhibit in Lawrence June 19th.

WANT COLUMN

Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

WANTED—A position as a first-class grocery clerk or meat cutter. Can furnish best of references, was with last employer three years. Address H. M. Richardson, City General Del's.

LOST—On Memorial day a meerschaum pipe in a red case in, vicinity of Lane street. Suitable reward at 68 Lane street.

TENEMENTS TO LET

OF 2 TO 4 ROOMS, at 79 Chestnut Street.

TO LET—At Middlesex Village a tenement of six rooms and barn with large yard. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merr'k and Bridge streets.

FOR SALE—cottage of 6 rooms and pantry near Salem street, sewer connections, good lot of land, price $1800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—In Belvidere, cottage house of 7 rooms, large lot of land. This is a bargain. Price $1400. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

GET YOUR SUMMER CLOTHES cleaned at the Merrimack Steam Dyeing and Cleansing house. Clothing dyed, cleansed and repaired at short notice, 477 Merrimack street, F. P. Low, proprietor.

PANTS PRESSED—10 CENTS per pair at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

FOR SALE—In Centralville, good cottage house of 7 rooms, pantry and bath rooms. Furnace in cellar. Good large barn and carriage house, and 6000 feet of land. Price $2300 on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

CUT PRICES—On Repairing, Sponging and Pressing Gentlemen's Clothing at BALDWIN'S, 494 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, $525. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 10 Bridge street.

FOR SALE.—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2740 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—Good tenement house, good barn, a lot of fruit, 8000 feet of land, always rented. Price very low and on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 50 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell. Price $2000.

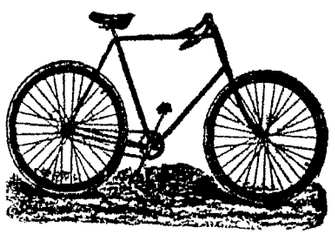
FOR SALE—On Lakeview avenue, cottage house, good lot of land. Price $960 G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1950. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—City and country property of al kinds, and all prices, and all conditions, to suit everyone who wants to buy. We have boarding and lodging houses of all kinds and just what you want. Money to loan on all kinds of property. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street, Courier building.

FOR SALE.—A small farm seven miles from Lowell, one-half mile from the depot, near the school, one acre of blackberries, one quarter of an acre of strawberries, seventy-five apple trees, twenty pear trees, one and a half acres with three acres of planted. Rare bargain. For further particulars see C. W. Pinkham, 65 Merrimack street. Come quick or you will lose this chance.—200 acres of a farm, with a 20 room house; would make a fine summer boarding house. Cuts 50 tons of hay, plenty of fruit, one and a half miles from the depot, and ($1150) eleven hundred and fifty dollars will capture this place. Inquire of C. W. Pinkham, 65 Merrimack street.



CLEVELAND WHEELS.

Callahan & Sanborn

Merrimack Square, Bridge St.

LOWELL

Trunk Manufactory

P. F. Devine, Prop.

It is surprising how cheap you can get a good strong trunk at the old wooden building, 70-72 Middlesex Street. Their Trunks are made so solid that they are almost burglar proof. They are all made on honor, and there are no paper trunks made at P. F. Devine, 70-72 Middlesex Street, Old Wooden Building.

P. S.—We will take your old trunk in exchange as part payment.

70-72 Middlesex Street.

A NICE OFFICE, suitable for doctor or dentist, to let in THE SUN building. Rent very low.

Teacher of Music.

Miss Ethel O'Hell is now forming classes for Piano and Organ. For further particulars call at

COR. LANE AND HORN STS. (No. 68.)

N. B.—Would accept position as organist at reasonable terms.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY,

LOWELL, MASS.

Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies

ESTABLISHED 1852 - - - CHARTERED 1865.

This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address: The Superior.

$1000 REWARD.

Reports made to me since the burning of my barn, May 23d, clearly prove to my mind, that the person or persons who caused said fire might be punished if certain proof, now withheld, could be obtained. I hereby offer a reward of One Thousand Dollars [$1000] for the conviction of the person or persons who caused said fire.

C. I. HOOD.

Proprietor Hood Farm.

Lowell, Mass., June 15, 1894.

OFFICE TO LET—In THE SUN building, a nice location for a doctor or light professional business. Inquire at THE SUN office.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

FORGERY

Erastus Wiman Found Guilty.

RECOMMENDATION TO MERCY IN HIS FAVOR.

It Required Many Ballots to Reach a Decision.

NEW YORK, June 16.—Seven ballots were taken by the Wiman jury yesterday. On the first ballot they stood 7 for conviction, 3 for acquittal and 2 doubtful. In the succeeding six ballots the changes were made so that the position of the jury was brought to 11 to 1; on the last ballot the one objecting juror came to the side of the 11 others upon the agreement that mercy should be recommended for Mr. Wiman. The jury was thus made unanimous.

ERASTUS WIMAN.

At precisely 4:30 o'clock, after being out one hour and 55 minutes, the jury re-entered the courtroom. Foreman George Murray was at their head. Mr. Wiman, who had been conversing with friends, instantly wheeled about in his chair, and gazed anxiously at each juror. His face, naturally very florid, assumed a deeper hue, and intense emotion was depicted thereon. The jury answered to their names, after which the clerk asked:

"Gentlemen have you agreed upon a verdict?"

"We find the defendant guilty, with a recommendation to mercy."

The jurors were polled, individually, by the clerk of the court, who asked: "Is that your verdict?"

All asserted that it was, the foreman and Nos. 2, 4, 7 and 11 showing keenly their emotion.

Mr. Boardman then asked for a stay of sentence. Judge Ingraham readily granted the request and named June 20, when he will pronounce sentence, unless Wiman's counsel shall meanwhile secure a further stay. After thanking them for the promptness with which they had performed their duty, Justice Ingraham discharged the jury.

Foreman Murray was seen by the reporter as he sorrowfully wended his way out of the courtroom. "Please don't ask me anything," he said. "I feel very badly just now, and besides we have agreed to say nothing about what happened in the jury room.

Took Several Ballots.

Juror No. 7, Amandus Hoohsmith, a young man, was finally persuaded to say: "We took several ballots, although not in regular form. We stood 7 for conviction, 3 for acquittal and 2 doubtful at first, but we came around at last, only one man hung back. I cannot tell who he was. We all feel sorry to find such a verdict, but the evidence of the man's guilt was too clear to admit of any doubt."

Wiman was handed over to Deputy Sheriff Brown, who is attached to the district attorney's office. He received the verdict with less emotion than it was supposed he would. Before leaving the courtroom he shook hands with his counsel and as many of his friends as could cluster around him. He waved the reporter off with a sad smile. He was accompanied to the Tombs by his two sons. Contrary to the usual custom, the prisoner's counsel did not ask for the release of their client on bail.

Fascinating Bride Has Skipped.

ST. JOHN, N. B., June 16.—Some three weeks ago James A. Till, aged about 40, arrived in this city with a fascinating looking bride of 18. They have been having a good time generally. Till yesterday found his fair partner missing. He reported to the chief of police that she had skipped with all his money, some $500.

Sophs Won Easily.

LEWISTON, Me., June 16.—The annual boat race between the Bowdoin college sophomore and freshmen crews occurred on the Androscoggin river. It was not unusually interesting on account of the ease with which it was won by the sophomore crew, which crossed several lengths ahead of the freshmen boat.

Probably Waiting For Calm Weather.

CAPE HENRY, Va., June 16.—The lighthouse tender Maple, having on board the presidential party, has not yet appeared in the waters of the lower bay. The waters are still so rough as to render it improbable that the vessel will venture out of the estuaries of the bay until the sea calms down.

Belated Coxeyites.

BISMARCK, N. D., June 16.—Ten boats, containing 250 Montana Coxeyites, arrived here yesterday from Helena. The city has refused to provide food, and the men threaten to leave their boats and make their way east over the railroad.

Hodon Jury Out.

BOSTON, June 16.—The jury in the August Hedon manslaughter trial went out yesterday afternoon, and had not returned a verdict when court adjourned until next Tuesday.

Price of Coal Unchanged.

NEW YORK, June 16.—A meeting of the anthracite coal dealers was held here yesterday. No change was made in the price of coal, and no important business was transacted.

Pittsburg Miners Satisfied.

PITTSBURG, June 16.—The miners of the Pittsburg district, by a vote of 81 to 31, accepted the Columbus compromise and decided to go to work next week.

Female Foresters.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., June 16.—St. Rose court 102, Massachusetts Order of Catholic Foresters, instituted in this city last night, is the first branch of Foresters composed wholly of women, there being 40 members. A banquet followed, with speeches and an entertainment.

UNDER MARTIAL LAW.

St. John's Has a Great Turmoil Over the Payment of Duties.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., June 16.—A crowd of men, headed by Speaker Emerson of the local legislature and other members of the Whiteway party, tried to take goods from the wharves without paying duty, yesterday. The crowd assembled at the stores and wharves of Shea & Co., and attempted to break open the stores in order to get at the goods.

The whole city police force was summoned, and for two hours their hands were full in keeping the crowd in check. There were over 2000 persons collected in the vicinity, and in the struggles with the police, which were numerous, many were hurt. The trouble began to look so serious that the magistrates had to be summoned to order the crowd to disperse.

The governor, when he heard of the affair, sent a messenger on board the man-of-war Buzzard, with the request that a body of men be landed to assist the police. The commander sent an officer ashore with instructions to signal when he thought the presence of men was necessary. The marines were then drawn up on the ship's quarter in full view of the crowd on shore. Ultimately, by the advice of cool-headed men, the crowd dispersed.

The city is now practically under martial law. Armed police are everywhere. Another attempt to seize goods is expected shortly.

Murray, another Whiteway member of the assembly, was disqualified yesterday, making the 10th. Seven more are to be tried.

MINES IN FLAMES.

At Least Two Hundred Victims of One Man's Rash Indiscretion.

VIENNA, June 16.—Five distinct explosions of fire damp occurred in the coal mines of Count Larisch at Karwin, Austrian Silesia. Two hundred miners were killed and a number entombed.

Large crowds of people, many of them the wives, children and other relatives of dead miners, are congregated about the entrance to the shafts, giving vent to their grief in loud lamentations. The fire is still burning fiercely, but hundreds of men are endeavoring to extinguish the flames, and rescue any of the entombed miners who may be alive.

During the 104 years in which the Karvin mines have been in existence, there have been many disastrous explosions in them. The last was in March, 1885, when 105 men were killed.

Count von Larisch personally superintended the work of rescue, which was carried out with more zeal than discretion. The party consisted of several foremen, officials and miners, of whom one overseer, two head miners, one official and 10 miners were killed by enduing explosions.

The men who escaped from the burning mines state that the explosions originated through dynamite blasting by a miner. Such blasting was against the rules, but the rules were disobeyed by the miner in order to save himself work.

License Muddle Settled.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., June 16.—The petition of David F. Barry and John Madden of Chicopee, for a writ of mandamus to compel Mayor Mellen or the board of license commissioners of that city to issue liquor licenses to them, was heard yesterday. It was the first case of the kind to be tried since the law regarding the establishment of a license commission was passed. Judge Knowlton's decision was a sweeping victory for the mayor and commission, for he not only dissolved the injunction against the latter, but refused to grant a writ of mandamus compelling either the mayor or commission to grant the licenses.

One Object Only.

NEW HAVEN, June 16.—The members of the Yale team, which is to sail for England on the 20th, have signed the following pledge: "The sole object of our trip being to compete with the winner of the Oxford-Cambridge contest, we individually pledge ourselves to take part in no other contests than the meeting with Oxford, and in all other respects to regard ourselves strictly under the orders of the captain and management, and personally responsible to the university which we represent."

Beer and Bullets.

JOLIET, Ills., June 16.—A party of Italians were drinking some beer at Jellersonville, when John McGarry thought he was slighted, and called the crowd outside asking for a fight. When they reached the street he began to shoot at them. Aldrado Nomo was instantly killed. A man named Gilitio was wounded so severely that he died in 30 minutes. The crowd attacked McGarry and nearly killed him. He was finally lodged in the jail.

Timely Warning.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—The postoffice department is sending to all postal employes, a copy of an executive order issued by President Cleveland in 1886, warning all officeholders against the use of their official positions in attempting to control local political movements.

Ingalls May Become an Editor.

ATCHISON, Kan., June 16.—John J. Ingalls has received an offer to become editor-in-chief of an important magazine published in New York. He left for that place today to confer with the management.

The Phelps Bulletin.

ENGLEWOOD, N. J., June 16.—There is no favorable change in the condition of William Walter Phelps, and his death is momentarily expected. He is still unconscious, and a rally before death is improbable.

Fitz the Favorite.

NEW YORK, June 16.—Warren Lewis, yesterday, bet $1000 on Fitzsimmons in his "set-to" with Choynski, to take place in Boston next week. A prominent lawyer made a similar bet.

Troops Withdrawn.

COLUMBUS, O., June 16.—Governor McKinley is much encouraged by the favorable turn affairs have taken in the miners' strike, and he has ordered the Seventeenth regiment withdrawn.

Fell From His Bicycle.

NEW HAVEN, June 16.—James Patterson, a crack bicycle rider, was fatally injured in Huntington, by a fall from his bicycle.

FUEL FAMINE

May Cause Many Factories to Suspend.

WOOLEN MILLS ARE DOING BUT LITTLE

Business Shows Slight Prospect of Improvement.

NEW YORK, June 16.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: The strike of coal miners will end Monday wherever the authority and advice of their general organization can end it, and there is little room to doubt that the coal famine will then begin to abate. Some time must elapse before supplies of fuel will enable all works to resume that have no other reason for suspending production.

Meanwhile, the demand for products is so slack that it seems questionable whether so many hands will find employment before the end of June as were employed in April.

The actual output of pigiron weekly since June 1, was only 62,617 tons, against 126,782 April 1, and 174,020 a year ago, but the reduction of 248,552 tons in unsold stocks indicates that a quantity nearly double the output has been taken for consumption.

A sale of 25,000,000 pounds of lake copper at 9 cents seems to mark a new policy on the part of the producers, and tin is weaker, with heavy receipts.

Woolen and Cotton.

The woolen mills are closing rapidly. It is asserted that scarcely any have orders to occupy them beyond July 1 in men's wear, but in the demand for dress goods a somewhat better tone is perceived.

Sales of wool in two weeks have been 5,626,583 pounds, against 9,627,170 last year, and 11,520,100 in 1892. The New York and Philadelphia markets are dull, and at Boston a slight decline is seen in prices, with a large sale of territory wool at 30 cents scoured. Western holders appear to be expecting higher prices than can at present be realized in eastern markets.

Further concessions have not enlarged the demand for cotton goods, and the recent report that production has been close to last year's is said to be based upon returns from only the more fortunate mills. That goods are accumulating is evident, but sales have been distinctly improved with the weather.

Wheat and Cotton Crops.

Wheat is only a fraction higher, the exports and ordinary consumption for the year having already exceeded the government estimate of last year's crop by 124,000,000 bushels. Western receipts for the week have been 1,474,401 bushels, against 2,101,971 last year, and Atlantic exports only 998,986 bushels, against 3,223,037 last year.

Cotton has yielded a fraction, and the report of acreage by The Financial Chronicle indicates an increase of 2.06 per cent. with prospects decidedly more favorable than a year ago.

While business is narrow, it is comparatively free from loss by failure, for the liabilities reported in failures for the first week of June were only $2,507,228, of which $476,118 were of manufacturing and $1,672,261 of trading concerns. The aggregate liabilities thus far reported in failures in May were but $13,514,760, of which $5,146,025 were of manufacturing and $6,012,302 of trading concerns.

The number of failures this week has been 232 in the United States, against 313 last year, and 40 in Canada, against 34 last year.

The Delaney Murder.

BUFFALO, June 16.—Mrs. Bartholmay has been arrested as a witness in the Delaney murder case. The other woman, Mrs. Thorner, who eluded the police and made her way to Victoria, Ont., refused to come back with the detective who went after her. A warrant has been issued for her arrest on the charge of murder, as accessory.

A Missouri Mystery.

ST. LOUIS, June 16.—The body of B. O. Clark, the prominent board of trade broker who has been missing from this city since last Sunday, was discovered in the river near Festus yesterday. The coroner's jury found that Clark came to his death by violence.

In Geary's Hands.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—The Coxey bill for good roads and non-interest bearing bonds will be introduced in the house by Representative Geary of California. It is done by request, and does not signify that Mr. Geary entertains the Coxey theories.

The Result of Drink.

GRAND RAPIDS, June 16.—William Henshaw shot his father-in-law, Jacob Sutton, yesterday, inflicting probable fatal injuries. He fired at his wife, missing her, and then killed himself. Henshaw had been drinking heavily.

Captured In New Hampshire.

PORTLAND, Me., June 16.—Professor Plant, said to have committed a felonious assault upon a 7-year-old daughter of a prominent citizen here, was arrested last night in Dover, N. H., and will be brought here for trial.

Coxey Crowd Broken Up.

JULESBURG, Colo., June 16.—Two hundred Coxeyites captured an eastbound freight train at Big Springs yesterday. They were overtaken by deputies, and were arrested without resistance. This breaks up the whole crowd.

A Financier's Views on Silver.

LONDON, June 16.—Sir David M. Barbour, formerly finance minister for India, says he believes that the complete and permanent exclusion of silver from the money standard of the world was absolutely impossible.

A Fatal Knockout Blow.

CANTON, O., June 16.—A powerful knockout blow was delivered by Jimmy Carney last night in a finish fight with Tommy Miller of Indianapolis. One hundred sports attended. Miller is unconscious and will die.

SCALDS

and Burns are soothed at once with

Perry Davis'

PAIN KILLER.

It takes out the fire, reduces the inflammation, and prevents blistering. It is the quickest and most effectual remedy for pain that is known. Keep it by you.

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION

Of Yesterday.

MINE EXPLOSION

Two Hundred Miners Lost Their Lives.

FULL DETAILS OF THE DISASTER NOT YET HERE.

Rescue Party Lost Their Lives This Morning.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

PROPPAN, Silesia-Austria, June 15.—Word has been received of a frightful disaster at Krewin, in this country, at the Franzka mines. By it more than 200 miners lost their lives.

The first explosion killed over 120 miners and the other explosions came in rapid succession, killing another gang of 30 men. A rescue party went into the mines and they too were killed.

The fire which followed the explosion burned out the ventilators and buildings at the shaft of the mine.

NORWEGIAN BILL

Passed to a Third Reading by the Senate Today.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

BOSTON, June 16.—By a vote of 10 to 12 the Norwegian liquor bill passed to a third reading in the senate this morning.

An Athlete Reinstated.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

NEW HAVEN, Ct., June 16—George Sanford, the widely known athlete and center rush for the Yale foot ball team was reinstated to membership in the Yale law school today, which action enables him to accompany the Yale athletes to England.

FROM THE WIRE.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

President Havemeyer finished his testimony before the investigating committee on sugar frauds this morning and the committee adjourned until tomorrow.

The investigation on the armor frauds continued today with testimony by Informer Still.

Serious forest fires are raging at Harwich, Mass., and the village of East Harwich, is threatened.

TWO MEN HURT.

Result of a Collision With an Electric Car in Boston.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

BOSTON, June 15.—A team belonging to Israel Sellers and driven by Henry Comski ran into an open electric car on Washington street today. Hugh McGonigle, aged 40 years, and John Farrell, aged 70 years, were fatally hurt. They were in the car and were hit by a shaft of the wagon.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of Joseph Marshall took place yesterday afternoon from his parents' home, 11 Court avenue, and was well attended. Burial was in the Catholic cemetery.

A high mass of requiem was celebrated in St. John's church, North Chelmsford this morning for the repose of the soul of the late Ellen Keenan. Rev. Fr. Shaw was celebrant. The funeral was well attended and the remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery.

A Hustler For a Manager.

Mr. Eugene P. McOsker, shoe dealer, volunteer fireman, vocalist, and bicyclist, has taken up a new "profession" and is now known as a base ball manager. He has selected a team to represent the Knights of Columbus in a game with a team from the Catholic Union at the latter's picnic at Willow Dale, next Tuesday, and the team is composed of C. J. Keyes, m; D. J. Devine, p; Charles Hogan, 1b; Jas. E. Owens, c; C. L. Marren, 3b; Frank Mealey, lf; Thomas Murphy, rf; Joseph Donohue, ss; Tim Reynolds, 2b. "Gene" claims that this team will win and he generally knows what he is saying.

Sweet and Tuneful Opera.

The burlesque which has made so many people laugh at Lakeview will be superseded next week by Vaudeville and the week following by opera "Said Pasha." Among the principals engaged are Jennie Corea, late of the Boston Museum company, Carrie Carroll, a well known Boston singer, Kate Powers, late of the Tabasco company, Edith Cinqmar, John Lloyd of the Manola-Mason company, Frederick Mills of the Bostonians, the favorite Tom Callahan, Peter Depew and Raymond Hitchcock. Manager Gilbert has secured a large chorus, and the costumes will be new and elegant.

Town Meeting at Tewksbury.

A special town meeting will be held at Tewksbury, Monday afternoon, to see if the town will appropriate a sum of money not exceeding $500, for building an iron bridge across the Shawsheen river in the southern part of the town; to see if the town will appropriate a sum of money for a windmill for the Foster school, and to see if the town will appropriate a sum of money for completing the work of recataloguing the books in the public library and paying a janitor for said library.

POLICE COURT.

Hadley, J.

Ten drunks.

One was released.

Mary Roulla was sentenced to jail for drunkenness.

Kate Caffrey, a young girl, but hardened, was in for drunkenness, and was sent for 6 months to jail.

Cornelius Coleman pleaded guilty to the charge of non-support of his minor child, Annie. He said he had given his wife $5 a week when he was working, but since he had been out of work he couldn't pay so much. He was fined $20, the amount to be given to the mother of the child.

Dennis Brussell pleaded not guilty to the charge of assault and battery on a woman named Conway. His counsel, D. J. Donahue, asked for a continuance until tomorrow, which was allowed.

Catherine, Minnie and John Smith, mother and children, were tried for assault and battery on Elizabeth Santry. This is a neighborly row which occurred recently in a yard off Adams street. Hair pulling was the principal feature of the fight. Lawyer Donahue prosecuted and Lawyer W. A. Hogan appeared for the defendant.

At the conclusion of the case the court dismissed the three defendants.

John Joyce and William Fleming alleged to have broken into Collins' barroom were held in $200 bonds.

Three men arrested last night for being suspicious persons were discharged.

LOCAL NOTES.

The Orchestral society holds its annual meeting on June 21st.

A civil service examination will be held at city hall at 9.30 next Tuesday morning.

The Courier says Larkin T. Trull will be the next judge of probate from this city.

The county commissioners will meet at the court house, next Monday morning at 9.30.

The American orchestra will play on the Fall River steamers beginning next week.

What's the matter with William F. Courtney, Esq., for judge of probate from this city?

A petition is in circulation for the appointment of Charles H. Conant as judge of probate.

Edmund C. Little of Lowell received a diploma at the Dean academy at Franklin yesterday.

Mr. Haulett Moore, the well known drug clerk, is spending a few months at the Pacific slope.

Talbot & Co., say they have two of the best things in the clothing market, in their $16 and $20 suits.

The following intention was recorded at the city clerk's office today: Edward McCabe 34, to Annie Murphy 22.

The railroad freight offices will be closed on Monday, and no freight trains will be run as Boston will observe Bunker hill day.

There is a tendency among business men on the street to cry hard times but not so with a firm like Putnam & Son which reports a big trade and an increasing demand for the summer novelties in gentlemen's wear.

A telephone alarm at 1.58 this morning was for a slight blaze in a wagon owned by L. R. Reed and left standing in the rear of Flynn's market on Gorham street. The wagon was filled with burlap which was probably set on fire by tramps.

Examinations will be held in the High school on the 20th, 21st and 22d, one day being given to each examination, as usual. The school picnic will be on Monday, the 25th, there being no session of school that day, as the teachers will be busy in making up averages.

Visitor From Boston.

Mr. William Edwards of Boston, brother-in-law of Frank Emerson of the Lakeview company is the guest of Frank at his Long Pond cottage. Mr. Edwards is a pianist and vocalist, and will be a member of the Gilbert Opera company this summer.

Get all your printing done at the Sun office.

The strongest, the purest, the most economical extract in the world.

Knapp's ROOTBEER. EXTRACT

Unrivalled in excellence, it has stood for 50 years the favorite.

One 25c. bottle makes 6 gallons.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining Unclaimed for at the Post Office at Lowell, Mass., for the Week Ending, June 16th, 1894. Publication in THE SUN authorized by Postoffice department.

Gentlemen's List.

Bergeron, Henry
Chaplin, E P
Cote, Isaac
Cottrell, Francis 2
Cowley, John
Dyke, Samuel
Duffy, William
Desrosiers, Oliver
Donaghue, R S
Dargie, Joseph
Endsor, T
Everett, W S & Co
Emerson, W H
Fortin, Chas
Findlay, Andrew
Fitzgerald, Patrick
Gurney, M A
Gervais, Willy 2
Green & Fagan
Hall, Geo R
Hoyt, E D
Holden, John R
Hundley Bros
Johnson, Frank
Izzld, James
Linerest, Geo J & Co
Leonard, T
Laskey, John C
Low, Fred
Laduck, Edw
Miller, F E
Miller, Chas K
Meade, James
McDonald, E T
McLane, Joseph
Morsland, Abel
Morin, Edward
McLaughlin, Chas
Morin, Augusto
Monette, Trefle
Monks, John
Merlin, James
Purnty, A
Patch, F W
Phelps, James
Pennoton, Arthur
Roy, Amede
Robinson, G H
Shea, J F
Stearns, C W
Starr, Chas D
Waleinstein, Vincent
Waugh, Waldo
Whittier, Benjamin
White, Geo H
Wonderland, Manager

Ladies' List.

Annis, Nellie
Blanchard Miss Carrie 2
Donzey, Mrs Catherine
Donnelton, Mary
Corbett, Mrs Eliza
Connors, Miss Vina
Collins, Mrs Adelle
Cogswell, Miss Emma
Cushman, Mrs Lydia E
Chaurrer, Mrs Xavier
Cummings, Mrs Minnie F
Celina Cote
Duhaime, Melle Alden
Dupres, Dell Eliza
Doyle, Mrs William
Drew, Miss Lilla M
Dwen, Hanna
Davis, Miss Mary
Davis, Mrs J A
Freeds, Miss Ida
Finnegan, Miss Maggie
Flanders, Ida M
Gray, Miss Winnie
Gervoy, Miss Josie
Harrigan, Mrs Mary
Hanson, Miss Lucia
Henderson, Miss Lizzie
Hoyt, Miss May
Holmes, Miss Ethel
Jollen, Miss Lizzie
Johnson, Mary
Lamand, Mrs Charles
Leclaire, Miss E
Lyden, Miss Mary E
Mitchell, Miss Mary
Morley, Agnes
Mentie, Mrs Mary
McGinn, Miss Lizzie
McAffee, Miss S
McCarthy, Lizzie
McCarthy, Miss
Perry, Mrs Albert
Person, Miss Lotti
Reagan, Mrs John
Hoche, Miss Nellie
Rowland, Nora
Rooney, Mrs
Rozalin, Maria
Ryan, Mary Ellen
Summers, Mrs
Sullivan, Mary
Simpson, Mrs Sarah A
Stewart, Miss Mary
Shaw, Bessie
Varner, Clara A
Verelle, Zilda
Wesmith, Louise B

M. W. MILLER,

House and Fresco Painter and Paper Hanger,

55 WILLIE STREET.

Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

JAMES H. CARMICHAEL, No. 97 Central Street, Counsellor at Law and Notary Public

LOWELL, - MONDAY, - JUNE - 18TH.

THE WORLD'S LARGEST, GRANDEST, BEST AMUSEMENT INSTITUTION.

CAPITAL INVESTED, $3,500,000. DAILY EXPENSES, $7,900.

Containing a World of Wonders and Delightful Additions.

CHIKO AND JOHANNA, THE GIANT GORILLAS

Grand Ethnological Congress of Strange and Savage People.

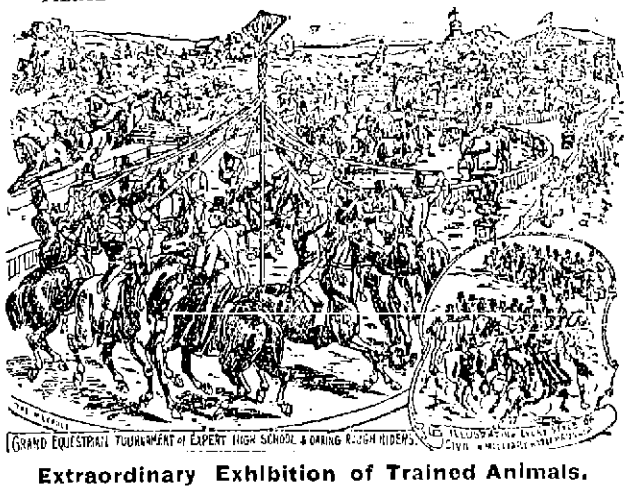
All Religions and Races Represented, together with their Huts, Weapons, Implements, Utensils and Musical Instruments. Hindoos, Pagans, Cannibals, Idolators, Vishnus, Buddhists, Mohammedans, Fire and Sun Worshippers, etc., etc., etc.

Great Equestrian Tournament,

May Pole Dances, Fox Hunters' Meet, High and Long Distance Jumping Horse Contests, Races Acrobatic and Athletic Displays.

REAL ENCAMPMENT OF GENUINE COSSACKS,

FIERCE DAHOMEY AMAZONS, SAVAGE FEMALE WARRIORS.



Extraordinary Exhibition of Trained Animals.

Scores of Wild Beasts Performing at one time in an Immense Steel-Barred Arena

All in addition to the regular performance without extra charge.

3 Rings, 2 Stages, Race Track, Steel-bar Arena, 2 Monster Double Menageries, 2 Herds of Elephants, 2 droves of Camels, actually 12 Champion Male and Female Bareback Riders.

MAGNIFICENT - HORSE - FAIR.

With positively 400 noble specimens worth $160,000.

AN ENTIRELY NEW SHOW FOR THIS SEASON.

Larger, better and grander than ever before organized. Giant and Pigmy Quadrupeds from everywhere, Giant Ox, Hairless Mare, Dwarf Zebus, Tiny Ponies, Small Cattle, Steer with 3 Eyes, 5 Nostrils and 3 Horns, 1000 Rare and Wonderful Sights.

Two Performances Daily at 2 and 8 p. m. — — Doors Open an Hour Earlier.

Admission to Everything 50c. Children Half Price.

Reserved seats at regular prices, and admission tickets at usual advance at FRANK C. GOODALE'S Drug Store, 217 Central Street.

Gorgeous New Free Street Parade,

With representatives of all living sovereigns, military uniforms, and music of all nations, at 10 a. m. on day of show.

GREAT EXCURSIONS ON ALL RAILROADS.

☞ Will Exhibit in Lawrence June 19th.

South Common Lots

The Superintendent of Commons will be at the band stand, South Common, from 2 to 4 p. m. daily on and after June 13 to let lots for the Fourth of July.

Per order Committee on Commons.

FRANK DUNLAP, Chairman.

WILLIAM L. ELLIS, Seat.

WANT COLUMN

☞ Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

WANTED—A position as a first-class grocery clerk or meat cutter. Can furnish best of references, was with last employer three years. Address H. M. Richardson, City General Del'y.

LOST—On Memorial day a meerschaum pipe in a red case in vicinity of Lane street. Suitable reward at 63 Lane street.

TENEMENTS TO LET

OF 2 TO 4 ROOMS, at 79 Chestnut Street.

TO LET—At Middlesex Village a tenement of six rooms and barn with large yard. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merr'k and Bridge streets.

FOR SALE—cottage of 6 rooms and pantry near Salem street, sewer connections, good lot of land, price $1600. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—In Belvidere, cottage house of 7 rooms, large lot of land. This is a bargain. Price $1400. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

GET YOUR SUMMER CLOTHES cleaned at the Merrimack Steam Dyeing and Cleansing Works. Clothing dyed, cleansed and repaired at short notice, 17 Merrimack street, F. P. Law, proprietor.

PANTS PRESSED—10 CENTS per pair at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

FOR SALE—In Centralville, good cottage house of 7 rooms, pantry and bath rooms, furnace in cellar. Good large barn and carriage house, and 5000 feet of land. Price $2500 on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

CUT PRICES—On Repairing, Sponging and Pressing Gentlemen's Clothing at BALDWIN'S, 494 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, $525. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

FOR SALE.—A 4-tenement block. Store in cellar, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2740 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $3500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—Good tenement house, good barn, a lot of fruit, 8000 feet of land, always rented. Price very low and on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 50 acres with good buildings, 5 miles from Lowell. Price $2000.

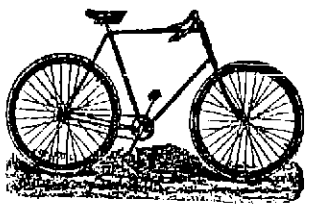
FOR SALE—On Lakeview avenue, cottage house, good lot of land. Price $950. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1050. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—City and country property of all kinds, and all prices, and all conditions, to suit everyone who wants to buy. We have boarding and lodging houses of all kinds and just what you want. Money to loan on all kinds of property. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street, Courier building.

FOR SALE.—A small farm seven miles from Lowell, one-half mile from the depot, near the school, one acre of blackberries, one quarter of an acre of strawberries, seventy-five apple trees, twenty pear trees, one and a half acres with three acres of planted. Rare bargain. For further particulars see O. W. Pinkham, 65 Merrimack street. Come quick or you will lose this chance.—200 acres of a farm, with a 20 room house; would make a fine summer boarding house. Cuts 50 tons of hay, plenty of fruit, one and a half miles from the depot, and ($1150) eleven hundred and fifty dollars will capture this p ace. Inquire of C. W. Pinkham, 65 Merrimack street.



CLEVELAND WHEELS, 30

Callahan & Sanborn

Merrimack Square, Bridge St.

LOWELL

Trunk Manufactory

P. F. Devine, Prop.

It is surprising how cheap you can get a good strong Trunk at the old wooden building, 70-72 Middlesex Street. Their Trunks are made so solid that they are almost burglar proof. They are all made on honor, and there are no paper trunks made at P. F. Devine, 70-72 Middlesex Street, Old Wooden Building.

P. S.—We will take your old trunk in exchange as part payment.

70-72 Middlesex Street.

A NICE OFFICE, suitable for doctor or dentist, to let in THE SUN building. Rent very low.

Teacher of Music.

Miss Ethel O'Neir is now forming classes for Piano and Organ. For further particulars call at

COR. LANE AND HORN STS. (No. 68.)

N. B.—Would accept position as organist at reasonable terms.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY,

LOWELL, MASS.

Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies

ESTABLISHED 1852. - - - CHARTERED 1865.

This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address: The Superior.

$1000 REWARD.

Reports made to me since the burning of my barn, May 23d, clearly prove to my mind, that the person or persons who caused said fire might be punished if certain proof, now withheld, could be obtained. I hereby offer a reward of One Thousand Dollars [$1000] for the conviction of the person or persons who caused said fire.

C. I. HOOD.

Proprietor Hood Farm.

Lowell, Mass., June 15, 1894.

OFFICE TO LET—In THE SUN building. A nice location for a doctor or light professional business. Inquire at THE SUN office.

LOWELL DAILY SUN.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.

Issued Daily; Sundays excepted.

Per Year $3.00 - - - Per Month. 25c.

City delivery and postage free.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
5 45	6 50	6 00	7 08
6 30	7 43	6 40	7 39
6 50	8 08	6 30	7 55
§7 01	7 58	8 00	9 11
§7 18	8 02	8 30	9 11
§7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42
7 45	8 35	9 05	10 15
8 50	9 40	10 00	11 13
§9 00	10 30	10 45	11 58
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 09
11 00	12 06	1 00	1 55
§11 52	12 45	2 30	3 04
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 46
3 00	4 24	3 30	4 48
§4 02	4 45	4 20	5 33
4 30	5 30	5 00	5 44
§5 33	6 30	5 25	6 22
5 40	6 50	5 50	7 05
§6 28	7 15	6 15	7 28
§7 52	8 35	7 30	8 10
		8 00	8 40
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 23

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
§7 18	8 02	2 00	2 55
§7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	1 57
9 16	10 10	5 00	5 58
§4 25	5 32	7 30	8 10
§6 03	7 00	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 02

§From Middlesex St. station only.

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
6 50	8 05	7 30	8 35
8 15	9 18	9 30	10 37
9 20	10 32	10 25	11 43
10 50	12 05	12 00	1 07
12 15	1 40	2 15	3 27
12 45	2 00	3 15	4 20
3 25	4 30	4 30	5 45
4 10	5 20	5 00	6 16
5 10	6 42	6 00	7 06
6 55	8 00	6 35	7 45
9 25	10 35		

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
8 15	9 20	8 00	9 19
12 05	1 26	11 45	12 56
4 15	5 30	5 00	6 26
5 35	7 00	7 00	8 22
7 30	8 50		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

PLAYED OUT.

The idea that any kind of a paper will do for one cent, is played out. The reader who buys a cent paper is entitled to his money's worth. We give it to you by printing the news, the whole news and nothing but the news.

THE DIN of fire crackers will soon be with us.

MISS BELLE Telephone is a dangerous girl to flirt with.

SOME OF our contemporaries are liable to call the members of the legislature a lot of Fossils.

WILL THE warm weather cause congress to hurry through the contest on the woolen schedule?

HURRAH FOR Barnum's circus. Let everybody attend. A good laugh is better sometimes than a dose of medicine.

THE GYPSY moth is reported as having arrived at Billerica. The men employed by the state commission to domesticate the moths are to wear uniforms which will not be offensive to their wards.

WE CAN afford to overlook a good many little digs from the Haverhill Gazette seeing that it did not lose its temper on the normal school matter and that it stands Wright up for the Meigs bill.

THE COTTON manufacturers of New England admit that their interests are well provided for in the new cotton schedule. Why are the cotton mills running on short time with reduced help? Ask the heads of the corporation.

"LOCUTUS Bos," says Hoar, which he translates the "boss has spoken." With the change of one word to make it "Locutus asinus" or Hoar rudit. The ass has spoken or Hoar brays, the phrase may be made to fit Hoar himself.

WHY IS it that no Lowell man has been mentioned as heir apparent to the throne of the Sultan of Morrocco? That would be a paying job and there are lots of men in Lowell who could fill the position with entire satisfaction to themselves.

THE DEMOCRATS of the house are expected to oppose the Bell Telephone swindle when it comes up for enactment. Thus far they are not recorded against it. The increase in stock of this company by $30,000,000 will make it one of the most formidable monopolies in this country.

IN A debate between Ignatius Donnelly and Prof. Sims of Michigan, on the A. P. A., the former completely demolished his opponent, defended the Catholics against the spurious charges made against them, and assailed the dark lantern society with all the crushing force of keen logic and overwhelming argument.

WHY WAS not the question of Mr. Foss's eligibility referred to the attorney general before deciding upon the matter. Should he be appointed on the license commission and afterwards pronounced ineligible by he Supreme court, the licenses granted by the commission of which he was a member, would be illegal and consequently void.

Capt. Meigs is very happy today. This is indeed a great year for Lowell and Lowellians—Salem News.

Truly, but still we hope for better years to come, for years when all the mills will run, when our operatives can ride on the Lowell, Lawrence and Haverhill electric cars to the sea or on the Meigs elevated or Boynton bicycle road to Boston, when we shall have a new union railroad station and when the penitentiary known as the Lowell junction will have been abolished.

THE CARPET LOCKOUT.

The carpet lockout is still on and it is supposed that the company is waiting for the passage of the tariff bill. The operatives have been remarkably quiet although they feel keenly the loss of being idle. The trouble with the Carpet company is that it is non-resident. The treasurer and all the chief stockholders of the company reside in Boston or New York and have but little sympathy for their help in Lowell. The fact that many of the Carpet operatives are witnesses that many are on the point of leaving the city and that many others have found employment elsewhere may be of some slight interest to the company. The operatives find that it is for their own best interests to work for a company that has some sympathy for them.

HAWAII'S CONSTITUTION.

The new constitution adopted in Hawaii is one very much resembling the Irish land code which a French writer said should be registered only in hell. It provides for the continuance of the self constituted oligarchy which now controls the provisional government. A man must have property valued at $3000 and an income of $900 before he can vote for senator and the minimum property and income of a senator are respectively $5000 and $1800, and of a representative $1000 and $600. That constitution should never have been adopted and it is sure soon to be swept into oblivion by a revolution if not by peaceful means.

A barrier is raised against naturalization as every person to be eligible must possess property amounting to $200, and must be a native of a country with which Hawaii has treaty relations. Speaking of the muzzle provided for the press the Fall River Globe says:

"A muzzle is also provided for the press with a view of regulating its political utterances and, on the whole, it looks as though this constitution might meet with the approval of even the Czar of Russia or the Sultan of Turkey. It is certainly less liberal and republican in its general character than the laws which regulate popular rights and suffrage under some of the monarchial governments of Europe."

The features of the new constitution proves, if anything could, that the little coterie of usurpers who drafted it, are not disposed to be fair and that in their hands the word republic is abused and desecrated whereas it should be the synonyme of justice, equality, liberty. This is not a constitution that will endure. It is intended to enslave the people and perpetuate the control of an autocratic few.

RENOVATION OF BOSTON.

The Watch and Ward society of Boston has a good mission. Rev. Mr. Lansing who has attacked the police a la Parkhurst is doing a good work and one which will benefit society in general. It was but a few weeks ago when a Boston clergyman said there were whole streets in Boston on which there lived not a single respectable woman. If the police do their duty there will be quite a clearance when these whole streets shall be cleaned out. There is room for reform in this matter as anybody who walks along the streets of Boston in the evening can readily discern.

THE MAIL is endeavoring to offset the Courier as a campaign document by issuing tariff literature thus early. The question as to which is the official republican organ remains to be decided. The Courier claims to be the authorized organ of the G. O. P.

CURRENT CLIPPINGS.

Writing a Telegram.

Telegraph operators have their trials as well as ticket agents and other officials. "Is this the place to send telegrams from?" demanded a woman breathlessly of the operator in an out of town railway station. "It is, ma'am," replied the operator as he handed her the pad of yellow blanks and pen and ink.

"Just like mine," said the woman, comparing the blanks with crumpled one she had in her hand.

"Now, let me see. What day in the month is it?"

"Twelfth, ma'am."

"All right. Now, let me see. You may come tomorrow if it is just exactly as—why, there are 10 words already, and John told me I ought always to get a message into 10 words."

"You might leave out the unimportant words," suggested the operator.

"Why, it seems as if they were all just as necessary as they could be," said the woman in an aggrieved tone. But after repeated countings on her fingers and several seasons of meditation she at last reduced the message to exactly 10 words, although, as she said, it sounded real harsh and unfriendly to her.

She destroyed a considerable number of blanks during this process, but eyed the last one with evident satisfaction and approval.

"And now I'd like an envelope, if you please," she said pleasantly to the operator as she began to fold up the blank.

"What for?" inquired that long suffering person.

"What for!" echoed the woman. "Why, mine came in an envelope. I'll pay a cent extra if you're not willing to throw it in for the quarter."—Youth's Companion.

His Name.

A young spark, notorious for his conceit, was boasting in the presence of several gentlemen about the conquests he had gained over the female heart. "Look," said he; "here's a handsome present I had from my last inamorata," at the same time handing round a beautiful cigar case. All admired the article, which had an indorsement of its quality stamped upon it.

"Very nice gift," remarked one of the company. "I perceive your ladylove even had your name put on the case."

"Well, that's queer," answered the boaster; "I never noticed it."

"Look again," rejoined the candid one. "The case is distinctly marked 'real calf!'"—Tit-Bits.

TO BRING UP your weight in firm, sound, healthy flesh, after the "Grip," or Pneumonia ("Lung Fever"), Bilious or other Fevers, or any wasting disease; to thoroughly purify your blood, rouse your liver to healthy action, and brace up your system when you feel "run-down" or "played-out"—take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Arrington, Nelson Co., Va.

DR. R. V. PIERCE: *Sir*—Allow me to offer my thanks to you for my good health since using your "Golden Medical Discovery." I was but the shadow of a person, so thin and haggard, without one moment's ease; had suffered for years with my stomach and liver, and this spring had a very severe attack of La Grippe. I then commenced using the "Discovery" and my recovery is wonderful. I am forty-five years old, and feel as well and strong as I did when sixteen years old; my sleep is as sound as an infant's. I remain,

Yours thankfully,

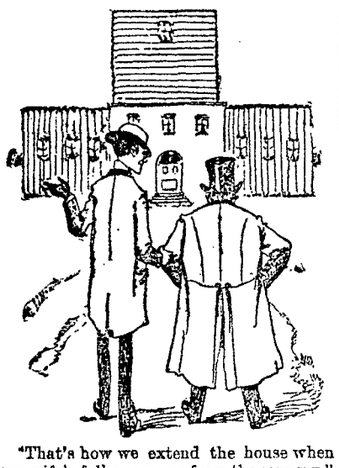
R. A. Giles

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of a kinds printed at THE SUN office.

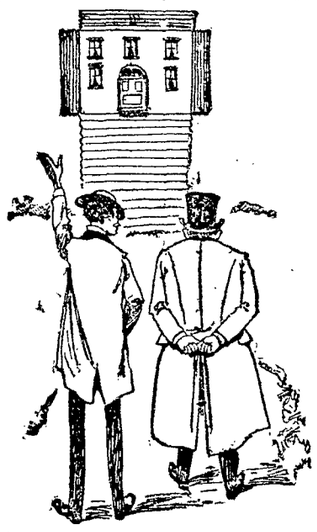
SUNBEAMS.

The Accordion House.

"Queer looking house? Yes, indeed! It's quite an idea of mine. Willie, run indoors and press the buttons."



"That's how we extend the house when my wife's folks come up from the country."



"And that's what takes place when the tradesmen come round with the bills. Ain't that great?"—Truth.

Obeying the Regulations.

A west bound train on the Fitchburg railroad had just drawn out of Athol not long ago, says an exchange, and as the conductor entered one of the cars he found among the new passengers a young man respectably dressed and apparently of ordinary intelligence.

The conductor halted to take up the young man's fare, and the latter handed him a ticket to Miller's Falls, and with it a cent. For a moment the conductor suspected a joke, but a look at the passenger's face convinced him to the contrary.

"What is this cent for?" the conductor asked.

"Why, I see," answered the young fellow, "that the ticket isn't good unless it is stamped, and as I don't happen to have a stamp with me I give you the cent instead. You can put it on, can't you?"

The good natured conductor handed back the coin with a smile, remarking that it was a small matter and he would see that it was all right.

Just the Thing.

A wag was on a visit to a lunatic asylum, and as the physician in charge was taking him about it happened that several of the wilder patients were screaming in chorus.

"One of the hardest problems I have to deal with," said the doctor, "is to find employment for those in my charge. They are so much better off, you know, if they are occupied in some way."

"Doctor," said the visitor after a moment's thought, "why don't you set them to inventing college yells?"—Buffalo Express.

Force of Imagination.

Walter Besant makes the following observations concerning the force of imagination:

It is a perfectly calm sea; the surface is just touched with white under a fresh but quite gentle breeze; the motion of the ship is like that of the poet's imagination, carrying the dead body of his friend:

That all thy motions gently pass
Across a sea of molten glass.

Just a slight roll indicates that we are at sea. It is a large boat. There is no smell of oil or machinery. Yet the people are seasick. One girl is really ill. She lies in her sister's arms, white and motionless, like a marble statue. Another girl is also suffering. Strange to say, she laughs at it. She looks up to her companion and laughs merrily. Oh, but this is superhuman! It is a thing unheard of. She must be a goddess—a Dryad, a Naiad, an Oread or one of the Oceanides. If we were to drop her over, Father Neptune himself would come up in his shell chariot to receive her. She laughs! Saw one ever the like? She laughs, being seasick! She scoffs, being in agonies! Even the tarry handed sons of ocean look on with wonder in their faces. Now, neither of these girls would be ill but for imagination, which indissolubly connects seasickness with a ship.

How She Knew He Was Failing.

"You are not as strong as you used to be, John," said a fond wife to her husband. "I think it is about time you were getting some insurance on your life."

"Insurance on my life! What are you talking about? I am as healthy as I ever was. Insurance, indeed!

"Well, my dear, I only mentioned it, you know, out of respect for yourself. I thought you were failing."

"And what in the world put it into your head that I am failing? Me failing? Why I am as strong as a horse and can run up three flights of stairs without taking a breath."

"Well, it may be so, but I am afraid you are deceiving yourself."

"Deceiving myself! Goodness gracious, woman, what do you mean?"

"Don't be so impatient. What makes me think you are failing is this: When you were courting me, you could hold me on your lap three hours. Now you cannot hold the baby on your lap three minutes."—Texas Siftings.

A German scientist has succeeded in propagating sponges artificially. His first cost was $20, cost of maintenance almost nothing and a crop of 4,000 sponges as a result.

RELIEF FOR ALL

Expert Treatment Provided at $3 a Month.

No One Need Deny Themselves of Proper Medical Care any Longer When it Can Be Had at a Merely Nominal Fee.

The foundation of the Pearson medical enterprise is that the sick must not perish for want of proper medical care. Dr. Pearson's idea is that no human being, no broken-winged brother or sister limping and tottering under chronic infirmity, must be debarred from treatment by the inhumanity of prohibitive fees. The Pearson fee rate is the lowest ever known to legitimate specialty practice. All told and including all medicines, the charges come to but $3 a month.

The main thing, however, is that Pearson's treatment, while inexpensive, is laureled for its superior excellence. It has become especially celebrated for its telling efficacy in chronic maladies, as catarrh, asthma, bronchitis, lung troubles, rheumatism, skin diseases, when the old school methods do lamentably, notoriously and habitually fail. Leading physicians in different cities admit this and are proclaiming their adoption of that better system, while hundreds of thoughtful, intelligent people well known in this community are bearing like testimony.

While the Pearson treatment is properly the "poor man's treatment" because humanely placed within reach of all, it is in reality the "rich man's treatment" as well, because it is the system best adapted to our common humanity. It is exactly the treatment chosen by men of money and of learning—by those who want the best skill that the world affords, and to whom the low fee or high fee cuts no figure whatever.

THE $3 RATE for expert medical care, including medicines, is maintained as a standing rebuke to all unjust overcharging and deception—against all pitiless fee-swiping and boodleism whatever. Larger fees when offered are courteously declined as contrary to the purpose and spirit of the Pearson system. Offices Palmer and Merrimack streets. Open daily.

HAMMOCKS.

All makes, colors, and sizes.

Ice Cream Freezers.

The celebrated "White Mountain," All sizes, from 1 to 15 quarts.

Lawn Swings and Mowers, Express Wagons, Base Balls and Bats, Bicycles, etc.

Bartlett & Dow,

No. 216 Central Street.

PHILIP J. FARLEY, Room 11 Barristers' Hall. Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

JOHN A. McQUADE, Room 11, Mansur Block, Central St., Constable and Collecting Agency, And Auctioneer.

JOSEPH W. LEACH, Room 12, Shedd's Block Scloist and Teacher of Singing.

P. J. HOAR. Room 19 P. O, Block Attorney at Law.

The Great Health Drink

Safe, sure and reliable. Always on time. A pleasure and a delight. Comfortable, enjoyable.

HIRES' Rootbeer

A 25c. pkg. makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere. Send 2c. stamp for beautiful picture cards and book. The Chas. E. Hires Co., Philadelphia.

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?

One of the best GOLD HEART FLOUR, $4.75 per barrel. 65c. per bag.

A 10c. box of Boston Baking Powder given away with every bag or barrel sold this month. We recommend it.

Just received another lot of Old Fashioned Dried Apples only 5c. per lb.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY

Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 455.

Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.

CALEB L. SMITH.....Proprietor

Do You Know

That you can put Want Ads. in THE SUN for One Cent a Word for the first

insertion, and extra insertions for Half price. Try it and see how it will pay.

DR. KELLEY, SURGEON DENTIST, 161 CENTRAL ST. Opposite the Washington House

25 Cents

Will buy one dollar's worth of gas light—that is, if you use a

Welsbach Burner.

-THE-

H. R. Barker M'fg Co.,

Guarantees this.

MULLIN & WINSLOW, Dealers In

COAL

At Summer Prices

1018 Gorham Street.

Telephone 21-6.

Great Removal Sale.

We are about to remove to more commodious quarters and find it necessary to close out our present stock of Harnesses of every description. The greatly reduced prices will place our stock within reach of everybody in need of Harnesses. Have leased for a term of years the "Old Brabrook Stand," established in 1827.

J. C. DONOVAN, 57 Market street.

PETER J. BRADY, GROCER.

448 Gorham Street.

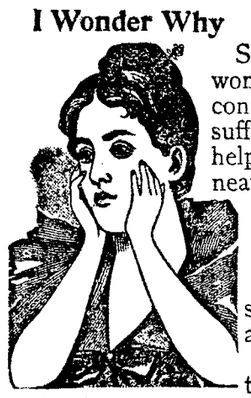
Choice, Teas. Coffees and Spices. Try our "BIG TWELVE," brand of flour the best in the city.

Drain's Bargain Store.

Nearly everybody is obliged to buy DRY GOODS of some description. Why not patronize the place where there are real bargains.

DRAIN'S, 111 Gorham Street.

I Wonder Why



So many women will continue to suffer when help is so near. It *is* queer. They avoid society and are reluctant to make the least effort.

Further investigation discloses irregularity of periods, dizziness, faintness, accompanied by a crushing sense of bearing down and perhaps leucorrhœa. Yet they would like to be well.

Oh! why don't they believe:—

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most marvelous cure for all this trouble. Thousands of American women are living testimonials of this great truth.

A purely vegetable remedy.

John B. Coleman,

Fire Insurance Agent,

Will write Fire Insurance Policies in first-class companies on household furniture, dwelling houses, barns, etc., at lowest rates. Parties better call on Mr. Coleman before insuring elsewhere. Both Stock and Mutual Companies represented.

ROOM 7, POST OFFICE BLOCK.

Lakeview Theatre

Afternoons at 3. Evenings at 8.

BEGINNING MONDAY,

JUNE 18, '94.

—THE—

Greatest Vaudeville Company

Ever seen in Lowell will give two performances daily. The Artists are:

HUGH AND CLIFFORD, Society Sketch Artists.

St. LEON AND McCUSIK, Character Sketch Artists.

MARIE WARREN, The Queen of Song.

BERT HALE, Comedian, Vocalist and Dancer. Introducing his wonderful Soft Shoe Dancing.

ALICE BARNES, The Versatile Comedienne.

SWINBURN AND HOWARD, Vocalists and Change Artists.

NELSONIA, Shadowist and Magician.

LAST WEEK,

PROTO,

The Peerless Dancer and High Kicker.

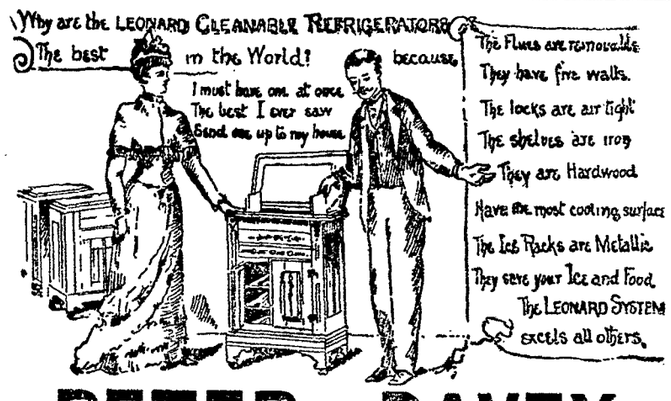
FINDLEY AND BURKE, In their own creation, "TOWN HALL TO-NIGHT."

Round Trip Tickets 20 Cts.

Cars leave Bridge and Merrimack streets every 10 minutes.

J. S. HAYNES FLORIST,

1328 Gorham Street, directly opposite the Edson cemetery. Landscape gardner. Burial lots cared for. Largest variety of plants in the city on hand. People who want flowers for graves can be supplied at all times. Prices are cheaper than any other florist in the city. City gardens and lawns laid out and dressed. Floral work done in the best manner.



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AGENT FOR LOWELL.

Buy Only "The Richmond" Range.

It is the Best and is Warranted.

UNDERTAKING CALLS

Day or Night, will receive Prompt and Careful Attention.

Peter Davey.

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94 MERRIMACK STREET.

Caterers, Bakers, Confectioners.

TEETH

$5 TO $10 A SET.

To our patients who do not find it convenient to call during the day, please call at noontimes, or Saturday afternoons as our office is not open evenings. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

NO CHARGE FOR EXTRACTING.

Every Set warranted to be the same Teeth that other dentists ask $15 and $18 for, and every Set warranted to fit. Gold Fillings and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth Filled with Gold by Electricity. No Pain. Teeth extracted Without Pain by our new method. 30 years experience. DRS. J. K. BICKELL & SON. Painless Dentists, Rooms 24, 25, and 32 Runels' Building, Cor. Merrimack and Bridge Sts

WE MAKE House, Store, and Window Shades.

WE MAKE Screen Doors and Sliding Screens.

WE SELL Adjustable Screens and Wire Cloth.

A. L. Kittredge & Co., 208 CENTRAL ST.

When You Are Looking for Bargains,

DON'T FAIL TO VISIT

YOUNG'S

111 CENTRAL ST.

And Save from 10 to 33 per cent. on every Dollar. We have no misleading advertisements. Once a customer there always a customer.

Special Bargains for This Week.

2 pairs Ladies' Hose for 5c.
2 pairs Men's Seamless Hose for 10c.
Ladies' 12½c. Seamless Hose now 10c. pair.
Ladies' Fast Black and Tan Seamless Hose 12 1-2c., regular price 15c. a pair.
50 dozen Ladies' Full Fashioned Hose, Gordon dye, now 20c, worth 29c a pair.
50 dozen Gent's Summer Merino Hose 12 1-2c. a pair, regular price 20c. pair.
Boys' and Girls' Heavy Ribbed Fast Black Hose, all sizes, only 10c. a pair.
24 doz. 12c. Leather Belts, now 5c. each.
1 lot All-Silk Windsor Ties, worth 15, now 12 1-2c. each.
1 lot All-Silk Windsor Ties, worth 25c., now 17c. each.
50 doz. Ladies' Handkerchiefs 3c. each, regular price 5c.
25 doz. Gent's Fancy Embroidered Suspenders, 15c. a pair, regular price 25c.
1 lot of Children's Sun Hats 10c. each, just half price.
Mosquito Netting, best quality, full measure, 37c. a piece, not 45c.
25 doz. Ladies' Summer Corsets 39c. a pair, Merrimack price 49c.
Our line of Shirt Waists at 25, 35, and 49c. have no equal.
Ladies' Jersey Undervests, 25 per cent. under Merrimack street prices.

LACES. LACES. LACES.

All kinds of White, Ecru, and Butter Color Laces reduced 20 per cent.
Black Silk, Spanish, and Border Laces and insertions 33 per cent. under regular prices.

111 CENTRAL ST.

ELLINGWOOD'S

Raspberry Vinegar

Is made from carefully selected native fruit, with crushed sugar, and contains no artificial coloring or essence. By our process the fine flavor of the delicious fruit is retained.

No other drink quenches thirst like it.
No other drink half so delicious.
No other drink so healthful.
No other drink can be so quickly made.
No other drink can be so cheaply made.
No other drink compares with it for table use.
No other drink compares with it for picnics.

Invalids who suffer from excessive thirst or dry, parched mouth or throat, will be delighted with the relief and refreshment it affords.

IT IS A TEMPERANCE DRINK.

And does not contain any intoxicating liquor.s

Only 50 Cents for a Large Bottle.

Ellingwood & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

Merrimack Street, opp. Post Office.

197 Central Street, Hamilton Drug Store.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at the SUN office

Farrell & Conaton

243 DUTTON ST.,

Practical Plumbers

AND

Sanitary Engineers.

Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest price.

LOWELL AGENCY FOR

FRANK JONES' ALE.

-AND THE-

Celebrated Anheuser Busch Beer.

The Trade and Families Supplied at Lowest Prices.

Orders by mail or telephone promptly attended to.

JOHN LENNON,

NO. 302 MARKET Street.

TELEPHONE—No. 38-2.

THE LOWELL

Gas Light Company

OFFICE:

22 Shattuck Street, Corner Middle.

SEWALL G. MACK, President; JACOB SOGERS Treasurer: D. B. BARTLETT, Clerk.

Directors: Sewall G. Mack, Levi Sprague, Jacob Rogers, Alex. G. Cummock, George S. Motley Edward M. Tucke.

PRICE OF GAS,

With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is

$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET.

First-class Gas Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered at $4.50 per chaldron, $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.

No charge made for the use of meters.

No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar.

Orders when left at office promptly attended to.

BACHELLER, DUMAS & CO.

Paper Ruling, Book and Pamphlet Binding, Blank Books a Specialty

42 CHURCH STREET.

When in doubt to Maker's go,
His store is filled both high and low;
Of frames he has the latest styles—
Their fame has spread for many miles.
The most asthetic taste he pleases;
Your pocketbook he never squeezes.
He always makes his work look nice,
At just two-thirds the regular price.

PICTURES AND FRAMES.

No. 2 John St., Marble Bank Building.

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Issued Daily; Sundays excepted.

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City delivery and postage free.

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To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
5 45	6 00	6 00	7 08
6 30	7 45	6 40	7 39
6 50	8 08	6 50	7 55
57 01	7 58	8 00	9 11
57 18	8 02	8 30	9 11
57 27	8 12	9 00	9 42
7 45	8 35	9 05	10 15
8 30	9 45	10 00	11 13
58 00	10 30	10 45	11 58
9 45	10 30	11 30	12 08
11 00	12 00	1 00	1 25
511 52	12 45	2 00	3 04
1 45	2 50	3 05	3 46
3 00	4 24	3 30	4 48
54 02	4 45	4 20	5 33
4 30	5 30	5 00	5 44
55 34	6 30	5 25	6 22
5 40	6 50	5 50	7 05
56 28	7 15	6 15	7 28
56 52	8 35	7 30	8 10
		8 00	8 40
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 23

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
6 50	8 05	7 30	8 35
8 15	9 18	9 30	10 37
9 20	10 32	10 25	11 43
10 50	12 05	12 00	1 07
12 15	1 40	2 15	3 27
12 45	2 00	3 15	4 29
3 25	4 30	4 30	5 46
4 00	5 25	5 00	6 16
5 10	6 42	6 01	7 06
6 35	8 00	6 35	7 45
9 25	10 35		

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
8 15	9 30	8 00	9 19
12 05	1 25	11 45	12 56
4 15	5 30	5 00	6 28
5 35	7 00	7 00	8 22
7 30	8 50		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station; Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
*7 18	8 02	9 00	9 55
*7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	1 57
9 16	10 10	5 00	5 52
54 23	5 32	7 30	8 10
56 03	7 03	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 12

*From Middlesex St. station only.

PLAYED OUT.

The idea that any kind of a paper will do for one cent, is played out. The reader who buys a cent paper is entitled to his money's worth. We give it to you by printing the news, the whole news and nothing but the news.

THE DIN of fire crackers will soon be with us.

MISS BELLE Telephone is a dangerous girl to flirt with.

SOME OF our contemporaries are liable to call the members of the legislature a lot of Fossils.

WILL THE warm weather cause congress to hurry through the contest on the woolen schedule?

HURRAH FOR Barnum's circus. Let everybody attend. A good laugh is better sometimes than a dose of medicine.

THE GYPSY moth is reported as having arrived at Billerica. The men employed by the state commission to domesticate the moths are to wear uniforms which will not be offensive to their wards.

WE CAN afford to overlook a good many little digs from the Haverhill Gazette seeing that it did not lose its temper on the normal school matter and that it stands Wright up for the Meigs bill.

THE COTTON manufacturers of New England admit that their interests are well provided for in the new cotton schedule. Why are the cotton mills running on short time with reduced help? Ask the heads of the corporation.

"LOCUTUS Bos," says Hoar, which he translates the "boss has spoken." With the change of one word to make it "Locutus asinus" or Hoar rudit. The ass has spoken or Hoar brays, the phrase may be made to fit Hoar himself.

WHY IS it that no Lowell man has been mentioned as heir apparent to the throne of the Sultan of Morrocco? That would be a paying job and there are lots of men in Lowell who could fill the position with entire satisfaction to themselves.

THE DEMOCRATS of the house are expected to oppose the Bell Telephone swindle when it comes up for enactment. Thus far they are not recorded against it. The increase in stock of this company by $30,000,000 will make it one of the most formidable monopolies in this country.

IN A debate between Ignatius Donnelly and Prof. Sims of Michigan, on the A. P. A., the former completely demolished his opponent, defended the Catholics against the spurious charges made against them, and assailed the dark lantern society with all the crushing force of keen logic and overwhelming argument.

WHY WAS not the question of Mr. Foss's eligibility referred to the attorney general before deciding upon the matter. Should he be appointed on the license commission and afterwards pronounced ineligible by he Supreme court, the licenses granted by the commission of which he was a member, would be illegal and consequently void.

Capt. Meigs is very happy today. This is indeed a great year for Lowell and Lowellians.—Salem News.

Truly, but still we hope for better years to come, for years when all the mills will run, when our operatives can ride on the Lowell, Lawrence and Haverhill electric cars to the sea or on the Meigs elevated or Boynton bicycle road to Boston, when we shall have a new union railroad station and when the penitentiary known as the Lowell junction will have been abolished.

THE CARPET LOCKOUT.

The carpet lockout is still on and it is supposed that the company is waiting for the passage of the tariff bill. The operatives have been remarkably quiet although they feel keenly the loss of being idle. The trouble with the Carpet company is that it is non-resident. The treasurer and all the chief stockholders of the company reside in Boston or New York and have but little sympathy for their help in Lowell. The fact that many of the Carpet operatives are in distress that many are on the point of leaving the city and that many others have found employment elsewhere may be of some slight interest to the company. The operatives find that it is for their own best interests to work for a company that has some sympathy for them.

HAWAII'S CONSTITUTION.

The new constitution adopted in Hawaii is one very much resembling the Irish land code which a French writer said should be registered only in hell. It provides for the continuance of the self constituted oligarchy which now controls the provisional government. A man must have property valued at $3000 and an income of $900 before he can vote for senator and the minimum property and income of a senator are respectively $5000 and $1800, and of a representative $1000 and $600. That constitution should never have been adopted and it is sure soon to be swept into oblivion by a revolution if not by peaceful means.

A barrier is raised against naturalization as every person to be eligible must possess property amounting to $200, and must be a native of a country with which Hawaii has treaty relations. Speaking of the muzzle provided for the press the Fall River Globe says:

"A muzzle is also provided for the press with a view of regulating its political utterances and, on the whole, it looks as though this constitution might meet with the approval of even the Czar of Russia or the Sultan of Turkey. It is certainly less liberal and republican in its general character than the laws which regulate popular rights and suffrage under some of the monarchial governments of Europe."

The features of the new constitution proves, if anything could, that the little coterie of usurpers who drafted it, are not disposed to be fair and that in their hands the word republic is abused and desecrated whereas it should be the synonyme of justice, equality, liberty. This is not a constitution that will endure. It is intended to enslave the people and perpetuate the control of an autocratic few.

RENOVATION OF BOSTON.

The Watch and Ward society of Boston has a good mission. Rev. Mr. Lansing who has attacked the police a la Parkhurst is doing a good work and one which will benefit society in general. It was but a few weeks ago when a Boston clergyman said there were whole streets in Boston on which there lived not a single respectable woman. If the police do their duty there will be quite a clearance when these whole streets shall be cleaned out. There is room for reform in this matter as anybody who walks along the streets of Boston in the evening can readily discern.

THE MAIL is endeavoring to offset the Courier as a campaign document by issuing tariff literature thus early. The question as to which is the official republican organ remains to be decided. The Courier claims to be the authorized organ of the G. O. P.

CURRENT CLIPPINGS.

Writing a Telegram.

Telegraph operators have their trials as well as ticket agents and other officials. "Is this the place to send telegrams from?" demanded a woman breathlessly of the operator in an out of town railway station. "It is, ma'am," replied the operator as he handed her the pad of yellow blanks and pen and ink.

"Just like mine," said the woman, comparing the blanks with crumpled one she had in her hand.

"Now, let me see. What day in the month is it?"

"Twelfth, ma'am."

"All right. Now, let me see. You may come tomorrow if it is just exactly as—why, there are 10 words already, and John told me I ought always to get a message into 10 words."

"You might leave out the unimportant words," suggested the operator.

"Why, it seems as if they were all just as necessary as they could be," said the woman in an aggrieved tone. But after repeated countings on her fingers and several seasons of meditation she at last reduced the message to exactly 10 words, although, as she said, it sounded real harsh and unfriendly to her.

She destroyed a considerable number of blanks during this process, but eyed the last one with evident satisfaction and approval.

"And now I'd like an envelope, if you please," she said pleasantly to the operator as she began to fold up the blank.

"What for?" inquired that long suffering person.

"What for!" echoed the woman. "Why, mine came in an envelope. I'll pay a cent extra if you're not willing to throw it in for the quarter."—Youth's Companion.

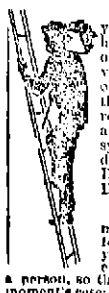
His Name.

A young spark, notorious for his conceit, was boasting in the presence of several gentlemen about the conquests he had gained over the female heart. "Look," said he; "here's a handsome present I had from my last inamorata," at the same time handing round a beautiful cigar case. All admired the article, which had an indorsement of its quality stamped upon it.

"Very nice gift," remarked one of the company. "I perceive your ladylove even had your name put on the case."

"Well, that's queer," answered the boaster; "I never noticed it."

"Look again," rejoined the candid one. "The case is distinctly marked 'real calf!'"—Tit-Bits.



TO BRING UP your weight in firm, sound, healthy flesh, after the "Grip," or Pneumonia ("Lung Fever"), Bilious or other Fevers, or any wasting disease; to thoroughly purify your blood, rouse your liver to healthy action, and brace up your system when you feel "run-down" or "played-out"—take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Arrington, Nelson Co., Va.

DR. R. V. PIERCE: *Sir*—Allow me to offer my thanks to you for my good health since using your "Golden Medical Discovery." I was but the shadow of a person, so thin and haggard, without one moment's ease; had suffered for years with my stomach and liver, and this spring had a very severe attack of La Grippe. I then commenced using the "Discovery" and my recovery is wonderful. I am forty-five years old, and feel as well and strong as I did when sixteen years old; my sleep is as sound as an infant's. I remain,

Yours thankfully,

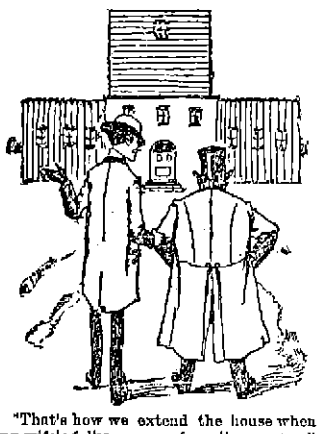
R. A. Giles

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of a kinds printed at THE SUN office.

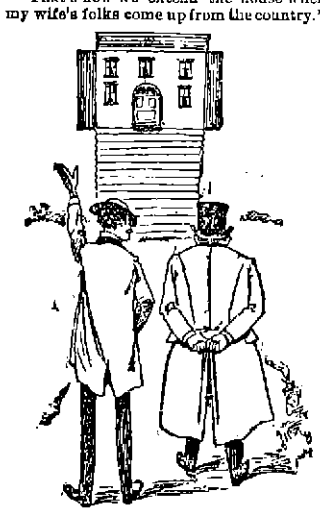
SUNBEAMS.

The Accordion House.

"Queer looking house! Yes, indeed! It's quite an idea of mine. Willie, run indoors and press the buttons."



"That's how we extend the house when my wife's folks come up from the country."



"And that's what takes place when the tradesmen come round with the bills. Ain't that great?"—Truth.

Obeying the Regulations.

A west bound train on the Fitchburg railroad had just drawn out of Athol not long ago, says an exchange, and as the conductor entered one of the cars he found among the new passengers a young man respectably dressed and apparently of ordinary intelligence.

The conductor halted to take up the young man's fare, and the latter handed him a ticket to Miller's Falls, and with it a cent. For a moment the conductor suspected a joke, but a look at the passenger's face convinced him to the contrary.

"What is this cent for?" the conductor asked.

"Why, I see," answered the young fellow, "that the ticket isn't good unless it is stamped, and as I don't happen to have a stamp with me I give you the cent instead. You can put it on, can't you?"

The good natured conductor handed back the coin with a smile, remarking that it was a small matter and he would see that it was all right.

Just the Thing.

A wag was on a visit to a lunatic asylum, and as the physician in charge was taking him about it happened that several of the wilder patients were screaming in chorus.

"One of the hardest problems I have to deal with," said the doctor, "is to find employment for those in my charge. They are so much better off, you know, if they are occupied in some way."

"Doctor," said the visitor after a moment's thought, "why don't you set them to inventing college yells?"—Buffalo Express.

Force of Imagination.

Walter Besant makes the following observations concerning the force of imagination:

It is a perfectly calm sea; the surface is just touched with white under a fresh but quite gentle breeze; the motion of the ship is like that of the poet's imagination, carrying the dead body of his friend;

That all thy motions gently pass
Across a sea of molten glass.

Just a slight roll indicates that we are at sea. It is a large boat. There is no smell of oil or machinery. Yet the people are seasick. One girl is really ill. She lies in her sister's arms, white and motionless, like a marble statue. Another girl is also suffering. Strange to say, she laughs at it. She looks up to her companion and laughs merrily. Oh, but this is superhuman! It is a thing unheard of. She must be a goddess—a Dryad, a Naiad, an Oread or one of the Oceanides. If we were to drop her over, Father Neptune himself would come up in his shell chariot to receive her. She laughs! Saw one ever the like? She laughs, being seasick! She scoffs, being in agonies! Even the furry handed sons of ocean look on with wonder in their faces. Now, neither of these girls would be ill but for imagination, which indissolubly connects seasickness with a ship.

How She Knew He Was Failing.

"You are not as strong as you used to be, John," said a fond wife to her husband. "I think it is about time you were getting some insurance on your life."

"Insurance on my life! What are you talking about? I am as healthy as I ever was. Insurance, indeed!

"Well, my dear, I only mentioned it, you know, out of respect for yourself. I thought you were failing."

"And what in the world put it into your head that I am failing? Me failing? Why I am as strong as a horse and can run up three flights of stairs without taking a breath."

"Well, it may be so, but I am afraid you are deceiving yourself."

"Deceiving myself! Goodness gracious, woman, what do you mean?"

"Don't be so impatient. What makes me think you are failing is this: When you were courting me, you could hold me on your lap three hours. Now you cannot hold the baby on your lap three minutes."—Texas Siftings.

A German scientist has succeeded in propagating sponges artificially. His first cost was $20, cost of maintenance almost nothing and a crop of 4,600 sponges as a result.

RELIEF FOR ALL

Expert Treatment Provided at $3 a Month.

No One Need Deny Themselves of Proper Medical Care any Longer When it Can Be Had at a Merely Nominal Fee.

The foundation of the Pearson medical enterprise is that the sick must not perish for want of proper medical care. Dr. Pearson's idea is that no human being, no broken-winged brother or sister limping and tottering under chronic infirmity, must be debarred from treatment by the inhumanity of prohibitive fees. The Pearson fee rate is the lowest ever known to legitimate specialty practice. All told and including all medicines, the charges come to but $3 a month.

The main thing, however, is that Pearson's treatment, while inexpensive, is lauded for its superior excellence. It has become especially celebrated for its telling efficacy in chronic maladies, as catarrh, asthma, bronchitis, lung troubles, rheumatism, skin diseases, when the old school methods do lamentably, notoriously and habitually fail. Leading physicians in different cities admit this and are proclaiming their adoption of that better system, while hundreds of thoughtful, intelligent people well known in this community are bearing like testimony.

While the Pearson treatment is properly the "poor man's treatment" because humanely placed within reach of all, it is in reality the "rich man's treatment" as well, because it is the system best adapted to our common humanity. It is exactly the treatment chosen by men of money and of learning—by those who want the best skill that the world affords, and to whom the low fee or high fee cuts no figure whatever.

THE $3 RATE for expert medical care, including medicines, is maintained as a standing rebuke to all unjust overcharging and deception—against all pitiless fee-swiping and humbugism whatever. Larger fees when offered are courteously declined as contrary to the purpose and spirit of the Pearson system. Offices Palmer and Merrimack streets. Open daily.

HAMMOCKS.

All makes, colors, and sizes.

Ice Cream Freezers.

The celebrated "White Mountain," All sizes, from 1 to 15 quarts.

Lawn Swings and Mowers, Express Wagons, Base Balls and Bats, Bicycles, etc.

Bartlett & Dow,

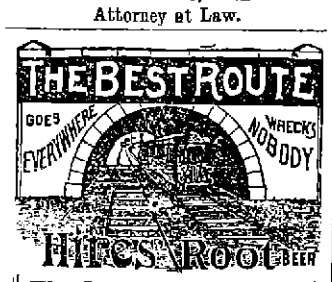
No. 216 Central Street.

PHILIP J. FARLEY, Room 11 Barristers' Hall. Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

JOHN A. McQUADE, Room 11, Mansur Block, Central St., Constable and Collecting Agency, And Auctioneer.

JOSEPH W. LEACH, Room 12, Shedd's Block Soloist and Teacher of Singing.

P. J. HOAR, Room 10 P. O. Block Attorney at Law.



The Great Health Drink

Safe, sure and reliable. Always on time. A pleasure and a delight. Comfortable, enjoyable.

HIRES' Rootbeer

A 25c. pkg. makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere. Send 2c. stamp for beautiful picture cards and book. The Chas. E. Hires Co., Philadelphia.

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?

One of the best GOLD HEART FLOUR, $4.75 per barrel, 65c. per bag.

A 10c. box of Boston Baking Powder given away with every bag or barrel sold this month. We recommend it.

Just received another lot of Old Fashioned Dried Apples only 5c. per lb.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY

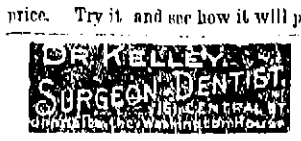
Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 455. Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.

CALEB L. SMITH.....Proprietor

Do You Know

That you can put Want Ads. in THE SUN for One Cent a Word for the first

insertion, and extra insertions for Half price. Try it and see how it will pay.



25 Cents

Will buy one dollar's worth of gas light—that is, if you use a

Welsbach Burner.

-THE-

H. R. Barker M'f'g Co.

Guarantees this.

MULLIN & WINSLOW, Dealers In COAL At Summer Prices 1018 Gorham Street. Telephone 21-6.

Great Removal Sale.

We are about to remove to more commodious quarters and find it necessary to close out our present stock of Harnesses of every description. The greatly reduced prices will place our stock within reach of everybody in need of Harnesses. Have leased for a term of years the "Old Brabrook Stand," established in 1827.

J. C. DONOVAN, 57 Market street.

PETER J. BRADY,

GROCER. 448 Gorham Street.

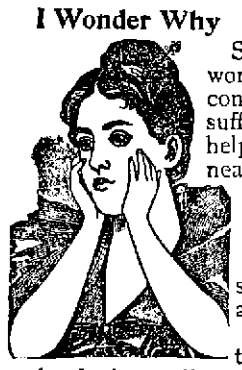
Choice, Teas, Coffees and Spices. Try our "BIG TWELVE," brand of flour the best in the city.

Drain's Bargain Store.

Nearly everybody is obliged to buy DRY GOODS of some description. Why not patronize the place where there are real bargains.

DRAIN'S, 111 Gorham Street.

I Wonder Why



So many women will continue to suffer when help is so near. It *is* queer. They avoid society and are reluctant to make the least effort.

Further investigation discloses irregularity of periods, dizziness, faintness, accompanied by a crushing sense of bearing down and perhaps leucorrhœa. Yet they would like to be well.

Oh! why don't they believe:—

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most marvelous cure for all this trouble. Thousands of American women are living testimonials of this great truth.

A purely vegetable remedy.

John B. Coleman, Fire Insurance Agent,

Will write Fire Insurance Policies in first-class companies on household furniture, dwelling houses, barns, etc., at lowest rates. Parties better call on Mr. Coleman before insuring elsewhere. Both Stock and Mutual Companies represented.

ROOM 7, POST OFFICE BLOCK.

Lakeview Theatre

Afternoons at 3. Evenings at 8.

BEGINNING MONDAY, JUNE 18, '94.

—THE—

Greatest Vaudeville Company

Ever seen in Lowell will give two performances daily. The Artists are:

HUGH AND CLIFFORD, Society Sketch Artists.

St. LEON AND McCUSIK, Character Sketch Artists

MARIE WARREN, The Queen of Song.

BERT HALE, Comedian, Vocalist and Dancer. Introducing his wonderful Soft Shoe Dancing.

ALICE BARNES, The Versatile Comedienne.

SWINBURN AND HOWARD, Vocalists and Change Artists.

NELSONIA, Shadowist and Magician.

LAST WEEK,

PROTO,

The Peerless Dancer and High Kicker.

FINDLEY AND BURKE, In their own creation, "TOWN HALL TO-NIGHT."

Round Trip Tickets 20 Cts.

Cars leave Bridge and Merrimack streets every 10 minutes.

J. S. HAYNES FLORIST,

1328 Gorham Street, directly opposite the Edson cemetery. Landscape gardener. Burial lots cared for. Largest variety of plants in the city on hand. People who want flowers for graves can be supplied at all times. Prices are cheaper than any other florist in the city. City gardens and lawns laid out and dressed. Floral work done in the best manner.

PETER - DAVEY,

AGENT FOR LOWELL.

Buy Only "The Richmond" Range.

It is the Best and is Warranted.

UNDERTAKING CALLS

Day or Night, will receive Prompt and Careful Attention.

Peter Davey.

134 MARKET STREET - - OPPOSITE PALMER.

TELEPHONE: RESIDENCE, 458-2. STORE, 314-2.

D. L. PACE CO.,

94 MERRIMACK STREET.

Caterers, Bakers, Confectioners.

TEETH

$5 TO $10 A SET.

To our patients who do not find it convenient to call during the day, please call at nominees, or Saturday afternoons as our office is not open evenings. Office hours, 8 a. m. to 6 p. m.

NO CHARGE FOR EXTRACTING.

Every Set warranted to be the same Teeth that other dentists ask $15 and $18 for, and every Set warranted to fit. Gold Fillings and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth Filled with Gold by Electricity. No Pain. Teeth extracted Without Pain by our new method. 30 years experience. DRS. J. K. BICKELL & SON. Painless Dentists, Rooms 24, 25, and 32 Runels' Building, Cor. Merrimack and Bridge Sts

WE MAKE House, Store, and Window Shades.
WE MAKE Screen Doors and Sliding Screens.
WE SELL Adjustable Screens and Wire Cloth.

A. L. Kittredge & Co., 208 CENTRAL ST.

When You Are Looking for Bargains, DON'T FAIL TO VISIT

YOUNG'S

111 CENTRAL ST.

And Save from 10 to 33 per cent. on every Dollar. We have no misleading advertisements. Once a customer there always a customer.

Special Bargains for This Week.

2 pairs Ladies' Hose for 5c.
2 pairs Men's Seamless Hose for 10c.
Ladies' 12½c. Seamless Hose now 10c. pair.
Ladies' Fast Black and Tan Seamless Hose 12 1-2c., regular price 15c. a pair.
50 dozen Ladies' Full Fashioned Hose, Gordon dye, now 20c, worth 29c a pair.
50 dozen Gent's Summer Merino Hose 12 1-2c. a pair, regular price 20c. pair.
Boys' and Girls' Heavy Ribbed Fast Black Hose, all sizes, only 10c. a pair.
24 doz. 12c. Leather Belts, now 5c. each.
1 lot All-Silk Windsor Ties, worth 15, now 12 1-2c. each.
1 lot All-Silk Windsor Ties, worth 25c., now 17c. each.
50 doz. Ladies' Handkerchiefs 3c. each, regular price 5c.
25 doz. Gent's Fancy Embroidered Suspenders, 15c. a pair, regular price 25c.
1 lot of Children's Sun Hats 10c. each, just half price.
Mosquito Netting, best quality, full measure, 37c. a piece, not 40c.
25 doz. Ladies' Summer Corsets 39c. a pair, Merrimack price 49c.
Our line of Shirt Waists at 25, 35, and 40c. have no equal.
Ladies' Jersey Undervests, 25 per cent. under Merrimack street prices.

LACES. LACES. LACES.

All kinds of White, Ecru, and Butter Color Laces reduced 20 per cent.
Black Silk, Spanish, and Border Laces and insertions 33 per cent. under regular prices.

111 CENTRAL ST.

ELLINGWOOD'S

Raspberry Vinegar

Is made from carefully selected native fruit, with crushed sugar, and contains no artificial coloring or essence. By our process the fine flavor of the delicious fruit is retained.

No other drink quenches thirst like it.
No other drink half so delicious
No other drink so healthful.
No other drink can be so quickly made
No other drink can be so cheaply made.
No other drink compares with it for table use.
No other drink compares with it for picnics.

Invalids who suffer from excessive thirst or dry, parched mouth or throat, will be delighted with the relief and refreshment it affords.

IT IS A TEMPERANCE DRINK.

And does not contain any intoxicating liquors

Only 50 Cents for a Large Bottle.

Ellingwood & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

Merrimack Street, opp. Post Office.

197 Central Street, Hamilton Drug Store.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at the SUN office.

Farrell & Conaton

243 DUTTON ST.,

Practical Plumbers AND Sanitary Engineers.

Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters. We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest price.

LOWELL AGENCY FOR

FRANK JONES' ALE.

—AND THE—

Celebrated Anheuser Busch Beer.

The Trade and Families Supplied at Lowest Prices.

Orders by mail or telephone promptly attended to.

JOHN LENNON,

NO. 302 MARKET Street.

TELEPHONE—No. 38-2.

THE LOWELL

Gas Light Company

OFFICE

22 Shattuck Street, Corner Middle.

SEWALL G. MACK, President; JACOB ROGERS Treasurer; D. B. BARTLETT, Clerk.

Directors: Sewall G. Mack, Levi Sprague, Jacob Rogers, Alex. G. Cummock, George S. Motley Edward M. Tucke.

PRICE OF GAS,

With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is

$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET.

First-class Gas Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered at $4.50 per chaldron, $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.

No charge made for the use of meters.

No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar.

Orders when left at office promptly attended to.

BACHELLER, DUMAS & CO.

Paper Ruling, Book and Pamphlet Binding, Blank Books a Specialty

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PICTURES AND FRAMES.

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THE LATE MR. LYMPET.

Interesting Sketch of an Epoch in His Remarkable Career.

He Changed His Name of Sluggs to That of Lympet for the Neat Fortune of 100,000 Pounds and a Charming Wife.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

There was only one thing on which we Lympets did pride ourselves—it was on the family name. From our earliest childhood we were taught to believe that a Lympet was apart from and superior to all other men. As my dear father used to say, there were working people, gentry, nobility and Lympets. The family held the first place in our estimations. We were Lympets first and Britons afterward. Not one of us but gloried in his birth and did his best to live up to our proud old family motto, "Quod tango teneo."

I need hardly say that not one of them ever so far forgot himself as to stoop to trade. Their sense of what was due to their name was too powerful to allow them to sink so far. So strong indeed was this feeling that the daughters of our house often preferred to pass their lives in single blessedness rather than change the dear old name of which they were so justly proud. Few families can boast so many old maids. The ribald have ventured to attribute this fact to the Lympet dowries, which are unfortunately small, and to the Lympet mouth, which is undeniably large, rather than to the Lympet pride. But how can such rude clay sympathize with the noble spark which fires a Lympet's breast? What can they know of the glorious associations which endear the grand old name of Lympet to every member of that noble house?

Unfortunately one cannot live upon a name—at least not forever. I lived on mine as long as it was possible, but a time at last came when I found that the Lympet name, highly as we rated it, was of little value on the back of a bill. Commercial people—hard, practical men—looked at it askance and requested the additional security of some wretched Jones or Smith, who could not trace his pedigree beyond his grandfather. In short, I was becoming financially embarrassed, and, what was worse, did not know how to extricate myself. I had no occupation, no profession.

My father had designed me for the church, for he was the patron of a very snug living on his Irish property; but, alas! while I was still at school the man Gladstone came along with his ax and lopped the Irish church away like the diseased limb of a Hawarden oak. Thus prevented from serving the church, I would have been very willing to serve the state, but these are evil days for Lympets—the system of competitive examination proved a barrier I was unable to surmount, and England lost a valuable servant. As trade was out of the question and the bar offered no opening, I decided to adopt the career for which my talents best fitted me and to do nothing at all. And I did it in excellent style, too, as a Lympet should. The honor of our name suffered nothing at my hands, I can assure you.

My allowance from my father, which was small—for my sisters had to be provided for, and Cumberground, my elder brother, was wickedly extravagant—and a small private fortune which I inherited from my mother I employed mainly as pocket money. Almost everything else I obtained on credit. And so, throwing an occasional sop to Cerberus in the shape of a payment on "account" to the more pressing of my creditors and resorting to an elaborate system of "paper" when I was in want of ready money, I contrived to live in honorable ease for a good many years.

But time brings all things to perfection—and bills to maturity. Then they have to be renewed, and a renewed bill is a redoubled difficulty. Living on paper is like skating on ice.

So long as it is strong enough to bear you you can flourish about cutting figures with the best, but if you overweigh it it suddenly gives way beneath your feet, and you vanish out of sight. Early last year certain unmistakable groans and cracks warned me that my footing was dangerous. Bill discounters who had always smiled on me began to frown, every post brought letters requesting payment of little accounts, and tradesmen besieged my doors or lay in wait for me on the street. Altogether the outlook was very black, or at best dun colored. Many a night I sat in my rooms gloomily smoking my pipe and reviewing the situation, but I could only see one way out of my difficulties.

My debts were so large that I could never hope to pay them unaided, and where was that aid to come from? Not from my father, who had no money to spare. The Irish property of Kilproctor, from which the chief title of our house is derived, is situated in a particularly lawless corner of the country, the inhabitants of which always had a rooted objection to paying anybody, and latterly under the Land League they have evaded their legal obligations in the most shameless manner, so that most of them owe arrears of rent which they can never hope and never intend to pay. In fact, the Kilproctor estates might as well be in Spain as in Ireland for all the money my father gets out of them. No. It is useless to appeal to him, and equally so to Cumberground, who was in debt himself. Obviously there was only one course to pursue—I should have to marry money.

But it was necessary first to catch my heiress. Luckily I knew where to lay my hand on two who, I flattered myself, were disposed to look kindly on me. I had been acquainted with them for about a year, and I had already paid them a certain amount of attention, for the ideas of a wealthy marriage had always been more or less in my mind, though I had wished to defer the evil day as long as possible. One was a Miss Merrick, the other was a Miss Slugg. Both were young and both were wealthy, without encumbrances in the shape of fathers. It is true that their fortunes had been amassed in trade; but, after all, that was a trifling drawback.

The Lympet pride permitted me to spend the money which had been grubbed up by another. It merely forbade me to soil my fingers in grubbing it up for myself. The deceased Merrick and the deceased Slugg had grubbed to some purpose in their time, and their daughters were undoubted "catches." Which should I strive to land? Miss Merrick was much the prettier of the two, but she was also the elder and had more knowledge of the world, more suitors, and a better idea of her own value. I could see that she would require skillful handling and perhaps more time than I had at my disposal. Miss Slugg, on the other hand, was very romantic, rather shy and not particularly clever.

She was not yet of age, and she had seen little of society of any sort. Her father dying soon after she left school, she had not entered the world till she was 20, and her aunt, with whom she lived, had no very grand acquaintances. My rank was likely to stand me in better stead with her than with Miss Merrick, who had more than one eldest son hovering in her train. Above all, Miss Slugg possessed £100,000 and Miss Merrick only £80,000. That settled it. As I had made up my mind to dispose of a share in the Lympet name, it was my obvious duty to get the highest available price for it. My honorable pride would not allow me to depreciate its value by taking £80,000 when I could get £100,000. And so I decided on Miss Slugg.

I need not dwell upon my courtship, the course of which was as smooth and untroubled as a canal's. It was also about as dull. For three months it flowed placidly on, and then I proposed and was accepted. But we kept our engagement secret, and I even persuaded Miss Slugg to consent to a private marriage. She had wondered at my request and had made a few slight objections at first, but the idea soon recommended itself to her. It would be so romantic, she declared. My reasons were not romantic, however. To be frank, I had seen too many marriages spoiled by the meddling interference of lawyers and guardians to risk inviting it in my own case.

When law comes in at the door, love flies out at the window. Sometimes it is even kicked out. I did not want any settlements made which might interfere with my settlement with my creditors and my own settlement in life. Nor did I care to expose my most private affairs to the prying gaze of an impertinent vulgarian. I refer to Miss Slugg's uncle, her father's younger brother. The two Sluggs had made their money together in some way connected with tallow—I have never cared to enter into the revolting details—and I knew that he would be unwilling to let the fortune which he had helped to make pass entirely out of the family, for he had a cub of a son whom he hoped to see married to the heiress. I might count upon his opposition as certain, and my debts were heavy enough to make an excellent weapon in his hands. Perhaps he might at least persuade his niece to wait a little, and I could not afford to wait even a few months. My fortunes were desperate. The vultures were already circling round my head. And so I had determined on a private marriage and had induced Miss Slugg to consent to it.

Our arrangements were simple enough. On the morning after her twenty-first birthday Miss Slugg would leave her uncle's house quietly and repair to a church a few streets off, where Belinda, only daughter of the late Oliver Slugg, Esq., would be united to the Hon. George Lympet, second son of the Earl of Kilproctor. No cards. After the ceremony the happy pair would proceed to the residence of the bride's uncle and receive his congratulations on the auspicious event prior to starting on their honeymoon. Thus all the loathsome preliminaries would be avoided, the sordid inquisition into ways and means, the distressing family dissensions, the degrading precautionary measure of settlements. On the whole, it was a clever little plan and one which, I venture to think, reflects no small credit on me.

But I was too true a Lympet to take such a serious step without seeking first the sanction of the head of our house. Three days before the date fixed for our wedding I left London and traveled down to Rockborough Towers to beg my father's blessing and borrow a little money, which was of even more importance to me. The blessing was a luxury, but the money was a necessity. I had the marriage expenses and the cost of the honeymoon to provide for. I felt—perhaps I was overscrupulous—that it would not be right to begin drawing on my wife's resources during a period supposed to be dedicated to romance; that it was too early to commence the serious business of life.

Therefore I had decided to ask my father for a loan, hoping that when he perceived I was about to attain an honorable independence and was never likely to trouble him again he would make me a present of the sum required. And, as the event showed, I was not mistaken.

It was after dinner, when my sister had left us together over our wine, and I made my confession and informed my father that I was about to marry Miss Slugg, the charming young heiress. He did not receive the news with any enthusiasm.

"Slugg!" he said, raising his eyebrows. "What a horrible name! How on earth did you manage to become acquainted with this young person who has the misfortune to be called Slugg?"

"It is her misfortune, as you say, sir," I replied evasively, "but not her fault. Think how terrible it must be to have to answer to the name of Slugg and pity her."

"Of course I pity her," he replied quietly, "but really I do not think I could bring myself to know any one called—Slugg. Pah!"

"I do not ask you to, sir," I returned. "I do not wish you to receive Miss Slugg, but Mrs. Lympet. By marriage she will be justly entitled to a name that kings might envy."

"Exactly. And you propose to bestow this kingly name upon a Slugg. Really, old Simon, the first earl, would turn in his grave could he hear you."

"Judging by our revered ancestor's conduct in life," I remarked dryly, "he would be only too willing to turn in his grave were anything to be gained by it. In this matter I am acting as he would do were he in my place."

"Indeed," said my father, looking reassured. "It is not a foolish love affair, then?"

"I am not so much in love as to have forgotten prudence. Love is said to be blind. My eyes are open."

"And this Miss Slugg is really a prize worth winning?"

"She has a heart of gold."

My father's face fell considerably.

"And," I continued, "she has £100,000."

My father brightened up at once.

"Her parents are dead, and she has no brothers or sisters."

My father began to smile pleasantly.

"Her only relatives are her uncle and his family, with whom I mean to quarrel on our wedding day."

My father rubbed his hands together, and the smile broadened into benevolence.

"Thus," I concluded, "we will soon be able to forget that she ever was a Slugg."

"Your sisters will never let her forget it," observed my father. "Still it is a comfort to reflect that we will not be continually reminded of the fact by the intrusion of impossible relatives bearing that most impossible of names. On the whole, you might have done much worse—£100,000, you say? Certainly the pill is well gilded."

"And pills are only unpleasant when they are kept in the mouth too long," I added. "But the name of Slugg need never be in our mouths again after the marriage ceremony."

"True, true," replied my father, "and certainly the sooner we forget it the better. The young lady should really be greatly obliged to you. Slugg, ha, ha! I wonder how it feels to be called Slugg."

"I wonder," I said, and then we both laughed heartily.

After that I had no more trouble. Before we left the dining room I had obtained his consent and a substantial check as a wedding present, and possessed of his blessing and signature I returned to London next day.

The following morning Belinda and I were united. Everything went off without a hitch, exactly as we had planned, and before the maiden had been missed from her uncle's house the wife had returned with her husband to announce the great news in person. Mr. Slugg was in his study when we arrived, and thither I at once repaired "to beard the lion in his den," while my wife sought the morning room to make her peace with her aunt. For my part I was intent on war. I did not wish to be "on terms" with my wife's relations; I wanted to forget the very name of Slugg, and I hoped that in his rage and disappointment Belinda's uncle might use words so cutting as to sever completely all ties between us. Mr. Slugg showed more self control than I had expected, however, for he received what must have been most unwelcome news with remarkable composure.

He bowed to the inevitable—and with more politeness than I had thought him capable of. Being a business man, he probably looked at the matter from a business point of view. The mischief was done, and all he could say would not undo it. The strongest language in his vocabulary would be of no avail against the few words spoken by the clergyman a short half hour before, and so he saved his breath. Nevertheless he surveyed me with a very evil smile, and there was a sad lack of sincerity about the tone in which he wished me joy.

"But what of Belinda?" he concluded. "Surely I ought to be among the first to congratulate her on becoming Mrs. Slugg."

He laid a peculiar emphasis on the word Slugg, which at once attracted my attention.

"Pardon me," I interrupted, "it was a slip of the tongue, no doubt, but you have called my wife by a name which does not now belong to her. Your niece is no longer a Slugg; she has become a Lympet. No one whose privilege is to be called Lympet would like to be called S—— anything else."

"Am I to understand," he cried eagerly, "that Belinda abandons the name of Slugg?"

"Does it seem so strange?" I inquired. "I have always supposed that it was customary for a wife to adopt her husband's name when she married."

"It is the rule," replied Mr Slugg slowly, "but there are exceptions. Husbands have been known to take their wives' names—for a consideration."

"I would have you know, sir," I retorted angrily, "that no Lympet would barter his name away for any consideration whatsoever."

At his words a cold shiver ran down my back. I knew nothing about the deceased Slugg's will. My information concerning Belinda's fortune had come to me on most excellent authority, and she herself had told me that she was at liberty to marry whom she pleased after her twenty-first birthday, but of the provisions of the will under which she inherited I was ignorant.

Somehow I had never thought of driving down to Somerset House and inspecting the document. It was an oversight, and I began to fear a very serious one.

"Look here, Mr. Slugg," I said, with a ghastly attempt at jocularity. "We'll discuss those provisions, if you please. They're the proper food for a wedding breakfast."

"You know nothing about the will after all, then?" inquired Mr. Slugg coldly. "I might have guessed it."

"Of course I know nothing except that under it my wife inherits a considerable fortune."

"On conditions," murmured Mr. Slugg gently.

"Conditions!" I echoed, shifting uneasily in my seat. "And, pray, what are they? Nothing extravagant, nothing unreasonable, I trust!"

"They seem to me to be reasonable enough, but then," he added, with a sneer, "I'm not a Lympet."

"If they're reasonable, I'll comply with them," I said shortly. "I'm not a fool."

"I think I've a copy somewhere," observed Mr. Slugg, rummaging in his drawer. "My brother was a very peculiar man, Mr. Lympet. He had risen from nothing, and he was proud of it. He was also proud of his name, and rightly so, for it was—aye, and still is—a power in the tallow candle line. It was his chief regret that he had not a son to inherit his fame. It pained him to think that on his daughter's marriage the name of Slugg would no longer be associated with the fortune he had made; that it would soon be forgotten the money came from a Slugg, and that his grandchildren might pass their lives in ease and yet be ignorant of the very source from which their portions came. All this, I say, pained him. He looked upon himself as the founder of a family."

"A noble sentiment!" cried Mr. Slugg joyfully, looking like a miser who had just found sixpence. "A noble sentiment! You are right, sir. What is a paltry £100,000 compared to a name so ancient and so honorable?"

A hundred thousand pounds! That was the exact amount of Belinda's fortune. What did the man mean by such a pointed reference to it?

"And I am ashamed to say I took you for a fortune hunter!" he continued excitedly. "You—you, who kick the dross away and say in effect: 'Let me keep the honored name of Lympet. I care not who has the fortune!'"

"Excuse me," I broke in hastily, "but if you're talking about my wife's fortune I do care very much who has it. Hang it all, there's no mistake about, is there?"

"Surely, Mr. Lympet," said Mr. Slugg, calming down and beginning to look very anxious, "you are aware of the provisions of my brother's will? You must be. You discarded the name of Slugg with your eyes open, is it not so? You know the consequences and are prepared to accept them? You would not change the noble name of Lympet for thrice my niece's fortune? Of course not! 'Not for any consideration whatsoever.' I heard you say so."

"Monstrous!" I ejaculated. "Monstrous!"

"And he did not want his descendants to forget their obligations. His best plan would have been to leave his money to his daughter on condition she married her cousin, who some day will be head of the house he helped to found, but he did not want to fetter her choice. I think he was mistaken, but let that pass. We are considering what he actually did, not what he ought to have done. To be brief, after several legacies he left his fortune to his daughter on these conditions: If she married, her husband was to take the name of Slugg, or the money passed to her next of kin, save an allowance of £500 a year for life"——

"What!" I yelled, starting to my feet.

"Moreover," he continued, paying no attention to my outburst, "she cannot touch her capital. The full income is hers for life, but had she died unmarried it would have passed to our side of the family, as it will do should she die without issue. Of course any children she may leave will inherit the whole fortune at her death, but they must keep the name of Slugg."

"I don't believe it!" I stammered, sinking back into my chair.

"Here is the copy," he replied, handing it to me. "You'll find it all there, though possibly not in such plain English."

Alas, it was too true! Amid all the tangle of verbiage one fact stood distinctly out—the husband of Belinda would have to adopt her name or forfeit her fortune. What was I to do? Abandon the name of Lympet, which I loved, and assume the name of Slugg, which I loathed? Impossible! Yet what the alternative? Genteel poverty. My pride pulled one way, my prudence the other, and prudence won. I had my wife to think of. I could not rob her of her fortune and drag her down from affluence to indigence for a mere sentiment, however noble. For her sake I resolved to subdue my pride and sacrifice my name. To parody Gibbon, I sighed as a Lympet. I obeyed as a husband. "After all," I concluded, not knowing that I spoke aloud, "by the aid of a hyphen it may be made endurable. Lympet-Slugg! It is at least uncommon."

"If you look on the other page," broke in an unsympathetic voice, "you will see a clause which provides for any such attempt at evasion. In it the testator declares that he will have no tampering with the fine old Anglo-Saxon name; that he will not have it linked to a hyphen and converted into a hybrid compound. The plain, old fashioned name of Slugg must not be spoiled by any unnecessary additions. My brother loved his name, you see, sir, and, as I told you, was uncommonly proud of it."

"Confound his pride!" I cried, throwing down the will and stamping on it.

"Come, come," said Mr. Slugg, "you need not give way so. You are not compelled to take our name. Of course you mean to refuse! 'No one whose privilege it is to be called Lympet would like to be called anything else!'"

Had I been wavering, the man's gibes would have decided me. By accepting the name of Slugg I kept his hands from the fortune for which they were itching, and this knowledge considerably lessened the pain my decision cost me.

"That will do," I said coldly. "I think there is nothing to detain us here longer. Let us go up stairs. No doubt you are anxious to congratulate your niece, Mrs.—Mrs. Slugg!"

And that is how I came to be called Slugg. Ah, if I had known the contents of that abominable will before I made my choice between Miss Merrick and Miss Slugg I would certainly have chosen Miss Merrick. It would have cost me £20,000, but the name of Lympet was well worth the sacrifice. As it is, I have won a fortune, but I have got to go through life ticketed with the price I paid for it. Nor is that all. I have children, but I can take but little interest in them, for they are not Lympets, but Sluggs. My father is much annoyed with me and can hardly bring himself to recognize a Slugg as a member of the family. Cumberground chaffs me unmercifully, and my sisters call my wife "that creature" and compare me to Esau. But perhaps my greatest cross is the prosperity of the Slugg candle business, which has become a tremendous concern. The hated name flames on every boarding, flaunts on the backs of novels and magazines, and has become familiar to every ear. And strangers and casual acquaintances will persist in mistaking me for a member of the firm! More than once I have overheard people describing me as "Slugg, the candleman, you know," in perfectly audible "asides." Even my friends do not spare me, for they have bestowed on me a nickname which, recalling as it does all I have lost, costs me a pang every time I hear it. They call me the late Mr. Lympet.—All the Year Round.

A Hint From Henry Clay.

A well known southern politician who died just before the civil war not infrequently spoke of an incident that took place in his first term in congress, in which he received a lesson in statecraft from the great Whig leader, Henry Clay.

"I was a young man and an enthusiastic Whig," he said, "and I entered congress, quivering with eagerness to serve my party and to distinguish myself. I was on my feet shouting 'Mr. Speaker!' a dozen times a day. I opposed even petty motions made by the opposite party and bitterly denounced every bill, however trivial, for which they voted. Before the session was half over I had contrived to make myself personally obnoxious to every Democrat that I met.

"One day after an ill tempered outbreak on a question of no moment I turned and saw Mr. Clay watching me with a twinkle in his eye.

"'C——,' he said, 'you go fishing sometimes?'

"'Yes.'

"'Don't you find that the best rod is the one that gives a little at each joint? It does not snap and break at every touch, but bends and shows its strength only when a heavy weight is put on it.'

"I caught his meaning. I had seen him chatting familiarly with the very men whom I was berating. Yet I knew when great interests clashed he was the one man whom they feared.

"I set myself then to learn paitence and coolness. It is the strong, flexible rod which does not break under the big fish."—Youth's Companion.

Here's a Tall Fish Story.

"This seems strange, I'll admit," said the second mate of a coastwise steamer, "but it's true. I was mate on board a sailing vessel plying between New York and Rio. The day before we sailed on one occasion we noticed a school of minnows swimming about the kitchen porthole, from which the cook threw out slops and scraps. The fish remained with us day by day. We were 60 days making Rio, and—would you believe it?—the fish had grown from minnows to 10 and 12 pounders when we at last threw anchor in Rio harbor. Who's a ——? I can prove it."—New York Herald.

Exonerating Himself.

Dr. Buchsel once had for one of his congregation a rustic who settled himself to sleep at once and snored so loud that it interrupted even the singing. The doctor hired a boy for a groschen to sit close to this fellow and awaken him from time to time, but the man gave the boy two groschen not to be disturbed. At last the minister spoke to the offender and asked him what motive he could have for his conduct. "Well, sir," he said, "there are too many flies in the house for a man to get his rest, but in the church it's fine and cool. In the winter there is never any need why I should come."—Argonaut.

A Universal Failing.

"What's old Swizzles, the millionaire, looking so pleased about? He just lost $10,000 in stocks."

"Yes, but afterward he managed to get a free ticket to a 75 cent show."—Chicago Record.

TROPICAL FIREFLIES

THEY FURNISH THE MOST ECONOMICAL LUMINANT KNOWN.

A Cold Light Without Waste—How the People of Cuba Make Use of the "Cucujo." Some Interesting Facts About These Curious Insects.

Science under Uncle Sam's auspices has done no more important work than has been accomplished in the study of insects. In that branch of the animal creation Secretary Langley of the Smithsonian institution has made perhaps the most picturesque research—relating to the light afforded by fireflies.

This light, Professor Langley has discovered, is the most economical illuminant in the world. It is 100 times as cheap as gas—that is to say, there is no waste, whereas the waste in burning gas or lamps is more than 99 per cent. In other words, the consumer pays $1 for every cent's worth of light he gets. With electricity the waste is less, but still enormous. The firefly light expends no energy in the shape of heat.

So here is what might be termed a cold light without waste. If a process could be invented for producing it in large quantities by artifice, the discovery would be of enormous benefit to mankind. Incidentally electricity and gas would be driven out of use for illuminating purposes. That the secret will be found sooner or later is not at all unlikely. The notion formerly held that the light was part and parcel of the life of the firefly has been exploded. It is now believed to be simply a product of chemical combustion.

Such being the case, it ought to be practicable to reproduce the phenomenon in the laboratory or even on a large scale. This peculiar light, termed "phosphorescence," has received little attention from scientists up to date. It affords an attractive field for investigation. The supposition is that it is made by the slow combustion of material secreted under the control of the nervous system of the insect. It is produced at one four-hundredth of the cost of energy expended in a candle flame. Nothing is lost in the shape of heat, the light giving organs having the same temperature as other parts of the animal.

More than 150 families of animals on land and in water, embracing tens of thousands of species, produce such light. They yield enough of it to illuminate London, Paris and New York. The surface of the ocean is alive with luminous crustaceans, jellyfishes, etc., not to mention innumerable vegetable organisms, each of which is a tiny lantern. In the depths swim lamp bearing fishes. On land crawl glowworms and "electrical centipeds," while in the air fireflies and "lightning bugs" of many kinds disport themselves. All of this light crowded into one place would hardly affect a thermometer.

The most brilliant light afforded by any land animal is that of the famous firefly of the tropics, known as the "cucujo." Thirty-eight of them yield one candle power. Photographs have been printed by two minute exposure of bromide plates to their illumination. People in Cuba confine them in paper lanterns for going about the country at night or for indoor lighting. Sometimes they attach one of the insects to each foot for traveling in the dark to serve as a guide to the path; also they use them as ornaments for the dress and hair.

It is with these fireflies that Professor Langley conducted his experiments. They are beetles, beginning life as grubs. "Skip jacks," or "spring tails," they are sometimes called, because, when placed on their backs, they jump over with a clicking sound. A small species of the same family is found in Florida and Texas. They have two luminous spots on the thorax and another on the abdomen. Damp evenings are most favorable to the light giving, the object of which is presumably to attract the sexes. The young larvæ feed largely on snails, to which their bite is poisonous. The luminous organs are developed before the insects leave the eggs.

Now, a theory formerly held was that these fireflies stored up light in the daytime for emission at night, as is done by the so called "luminous paint" of calcium sulphide. But it was found that they shone as brightly as ever after being confined for 10 days in darkness. Some that were carried all the way from Cuba to Havre, in the pitch black hold of a vessel, were brilliant on their arrival. A more striking disproof, however, was afforded by a batch of larvæ hatched in the dark from eggs laid in the dark in a piece of rotten wood, the young insects being kept in darkness for the first six months of their lives. They shone!

Professor Langley decided that the light did not depend on the vital principle of the insect. He found that the eggs became luminous on being shaken in a glass receptacle. Then he dried the eggs and kept them in that condition for a long time. On being moistened they shone. The dried eggs were powdered in a mortar, but they gave light on being wetted. The beetles themselves, 12 hours after being killed by electricity, were still luminous. So the professor infers that nothing more than a chemical combustion is concerned in the manufacture of this "cheapest light." He thinks there is hope that we may be able to reproduce it some day.

To make a light equal in brilliancy to that of this tropical insect we must produce a temperature of 2,000 degrees. The firefly's lamp creates no heat that can be detected by the most delicate instruments. Its energy is entirely expended in illumination. Nature, while offering object lessons in the art on every hand, laughs at man's efforts to imitate her in this field. There is a device known as "Geissler's tube," by which a much greater light than that of the firefly is made without any heat, electric sparks being flashed through rarified gases, but it is only a plaything in the laboratory.

There are a good many kinds of fireflies in the world. Those which give an intermittent light are popularly distinguished as "lightning bugs." The glowworm of literature is the female of a European firefly. She never acquires wings. Her luminous substance is a soft yellowish grease, extending in a thin layer along the inner sides of the abdomen. A few glowworms exist in the United States, but they are rare. The common areilies of this country have wings, females as well as males. The larvæ are stout bodied and grublike, found under stones and logs. They yield some light.—Washington Star.

Rhubarb and Pieplant.

Ask a marketman in Boston for some pieplant, and he will stare in surprise—don't know what you mean. Here in Boston people say "rhubarb." But in western Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York state and in all places where colonists from these regions have gone "pieplant" is the only word, and "rhubarb" is only used for medical preparations of the plant.—Boston Transcript.

Testing Him For a Fly-by-night.

"So you want to join my company?" said the manager of an unsubstantial theatrical company to a young man.

"Yes, sir."

"Ever had any experience?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I'll test your capabilities. Just pick up that trunk over there and let me see how you would go about letting it out of the window."—Texas Siftings.

EVERY INCH A DUKE.

The Amateur Traveler Meets Abroad a Man of Noble Bearing.

The amateur traveler, as his friends call him, was in a meditative frame of mind, and every one knew that over the second cup of black coffee which followed his dinner he was thinking of some foreign land. By that mysterious principle of thought transference which everybody knows nothing about some one asked, "Did you ever see a live duke at home?"

"Yes," he said. "I was just thinking about one duke I saw. I had driven out from Palermo to the races at La Favorita, where in an amphitheater of great mountains the Sicilian nobility had gathered to see some bad racing. It was one of the most beautiful spots on earth. The great mountains hemmed about a level plain, and it seemed too grand for horse racing. But then, it was not real racing, you know, only a weak imitation, which really did not detract from the sublimity of the place, but gave people an excuse for being there. We were driving back after the races through the Corso, where up and down the Sicilian great men passed one another, when, swinging up the broad way, I saw a carriage, the panels of which blazed with armorial bearings. It was of an ancient and most respectable make, and was drawn by four white horses, on two of which were postilions in liveries of blue and silver. On the box, with folded arms, sat two footmen in the same livery, and on the footboard behind were two more, all four with cocked hats and white, curling wigs. On the blue velvet cushions of the carriage reclined an old man, with a snow white imperial and mustache. He was heavy of face and figure, and from beneath drooping eyelids lusterless eyes looked out as if upon a world in which he had seen nothing except satiety. His forehead was high, his nose aquiline, and his whole air one of aristocratic repose.

"It was a strong face and one to be remembered. I can see it now rising through the mists of memory above those of kings and princes. As the carriage swept by and was lost in the throng of the crowded Corso, I asked my driver, 'Who was that?' 'The Duke de la ——,' he answered. It was an ancient name, long known in Italy, and I speculated, as I drove up and down, upon what that man might have accomplished had he not been born a duke.

"That night, at the Hotel de France, I remarked that I had seen the duke that day in the Corso, for his strong face was in my mind. The company—two or three of the old Sicilians and an Englishman, long resident—laughed, and one said, 'Oh, yes, as clever a man as you would want to meet except for his dukedom.'

"'How is that?'

"'Why, he was a poor peasant boy who worked like fits and finally made a fortune by inventing a new kind of chewing gum. He put his money in railroad contracts and made more. Then he bought the De la —— estate, and in those days the title went with the estate, so he is the duke, as you see him. The last of the De la ——'s have long since slept in their family sepulcher, but for energy and ability I will match this chewing gum man against any one of them that ever lived.'"—New York Tribune.

My Wife's Country Friends.

I had a profound but unexpressed admiration for my wife's economy and business tact, but a few weeks in the country made sad inroads in the foundations of my belief, and it all came about through the friendliness of a disreputable, bobtailed robin. One morning he flew through an open window into our dining room and gave himself a cordial invitation to remain to breakfast. My wife and I were in another room at the time, but we soon heard his low chuckles of satisfaction. When we reached the door, he was just in the act of making a critical dive into the sugar bowl. I was about to step forward when my wife caught my arm and drew me back.

"S-s-s-h!" she whispered. "S-s-s-h! S-s-s-h!"

And I was obliged to remain there until Tramp Robin finished his breakfast and made his exit through the open window. The next morning my wife made preparations for his coming, and, of course, he did not disappoint her. Trust a robin to know when he is well off.

That was only the beginning. Presently Mr. Tramp brought a companion with him, and I was often detained in the sitting room for half an hour before I was allowed to take a place at the second table. Then I began to be dispatched to the country store after various kinds of seeds, which my wife scattered about the yard, and even down by the brook, "for the little darlings who are too shy to come to the house," she explained.

But the shyness disappeared rapidly, and soon the little darlings ventured across the brook, and up to the house, and into the open windows when we happened to be absent. Robins and bluebirds and jay birds, and all the neighboring cousin and kinfolk birds, came swarming around us, hopping and flying and chirping about the paths and steps and into the open doors and windows, "just as though we belonged to them," cried my wife delightedly. I was silent, but I examined my pocketbook anxiously and went after more seeds.—Frank H. Sweet in Donahoe's Magazine.

Congressman Kyle's Campaign.

Representative Kyle of Mississippi, when making his first fight for congress, had the misfortune to start his canvass rather late, and as a consequence he experienced some difficulty in getting his farmer constituents, who were busily engaged putting in their crops, to listen to him while he laid before them his claims for the place. In order to overcome this, he hit upon a rather novel expedient. Taking a good stout negro in his buggy, he would go out into the backwoods and drive along the road till he sighted an old farmer plowing. Then, drawing up along the straggly "worm fence," the candidate would wait until the voter got to the end of his row, when he would sing out, "Say, there, I want to talk with you a minute." "Can't stop," the old fellow would reply; "bound to git this crop laid 'fo' tomorrer night. Ain't got time to talk to no can'idate 'bout nothin now."

"But," as Mr. Kyle would say, "I've got the best plowhand in the country here in the buggy with me. He'll plow while we talk politics. Better not let him plant any watermelons for you, though, because when this nigger plants watermelons they grow so fast that the vines wear the melons out dragging them over the ground. You have to fasten the vines to give the melons a chance to grow, and when they do you have to stand on a barrel to thump them on top. Pomp, get down and plow for the gentleman awhile." Then Mr. Kyle and the voter would lie under the shade of a tree, swap yarns, abuse the Republicans and jaw the negro because he was so lazy. The result of this peculiar campaign was the nomination and election of Mr. Kyle by an overwhelming majority.—Washington News.

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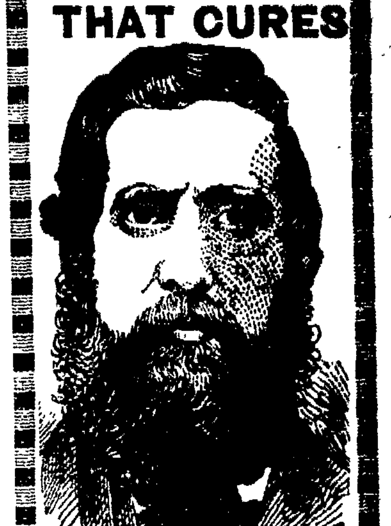

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THE LATE MR. LYMPET.

Interesting Sketch of an Epoch in His Remarkable Career.

He Changed His Name of Sluggs to That of Lympet for the Neat Fortune of 100,000 Pounds and a Charming Wife.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

There was only one thing on which we Lympets did pride ourselves—it was on the family name. From our earliest childhood we were taught to believe that a Lympet was apart from and superior to all other men. As my dear father used to say, there were working people, gentry, nobility and Lympets. The family held the first place in our estimations. We were Lympets first and Britons afterward. Not one of us but gloried in his birth and did his best to live up to our proud old family motto, "Quod tango teneo."

I need hardly say that not one of them ever so far forgot himself as to stoop to trade. Their sense of what was due to their name was too powerful to allow them to sink so far. So strong indeed was this feeling that the daughters of our house often preferred to pass their lives in single blessedness rather than change the dear old name of which they were so justly proud. Few families can boast so many old maids. The ribald have ventured to attribute this fact to the Lympet dowries, which are unfortunately small, and to the Lympet mouth, which is undeniably large, rather than to the Lympet pride. But how can such rude clay sympathize with the noble spark which fires a Lympet's breast? What can they know of the glorious associations which endear the grand old name of Lympet to every member of that noble house?

Unfortunately one cannot live upon a name—at least not forever. I lived on mine as long as it was possible, but a time at last came when I found that the Lympet name, highly as we rated it, was of little value on the back of a bill. Commercial people—hard, practical men—looked at it askance and requested the additional security of some wretched Jones or Smith, who could not trace his pedigree beyond his grandfather. In short, I was becoming financially embarrassed, and, what was worse, did not know how to extricate myself. I had no occupation, no profession.

My father had designed me for the church, for he was the patron of a very snug living on his Irish property; but, alas! while I was still at school the man Gladstone came along with his ax and lopped the Irish church away like the diseased limb of a Hawarden oak. Thus prevented from serving the church, I would have been very willing to serve the state, but these are evil days for Lympers—the system of competitive examination proved a barrier I was unable to surmount, and England lost a valuable servant. As trade was out of the question and the bar offered no opening, I decided to adopt the career for which my talents best fitted me and to do nothing at all. And I did it in excellent style, too, as a Lympet should. The honor of our name suffered nothing at my hands, I can assure you.

My allowance from my father, which was small—for my sisters had to be provided for, and Cumberground, my elder brother, was wickedly extravagant—and a small private fortune which I inherited from my mother I employed mainly as pocket money. Almost everything else I obtained on credit. And so, throwing an occasional sop to Cerberus in the shape of a payment on "account" to the more pressing of my creditors and resorting to an elaborate system of "paper" when I was in want of ready money, I contrived to live in honorable ease for a good many years.

But time brings all things to perfection—and bills to maturity. Then they have to be renewed, and a renewed bill is a redoubled difficulty. Living on paper is like skating on ice.

So long as it is strong enough to bear you you can flourish about cutting figures with the best, but if you overweigh it it suddenly gives way beneath your feet, and you vanish out of sight. Early last year certain unmistakable groans and cracks warned me that my footing was dangerous. Bill discounters who had always smiled on me began to frown, every post brought letters requesting payment of little accounts, and tradesmen besieged my doors or lay in wait for me on the street. Altogether the outlook was very black, or at best dun colored. Many a night I sat in my rooms gloomily smoking my pipe and reviewing the situation, but I could only see one way out of my difficulties.

My debts were so large that I could never hope to pay them unaided, and where was that aid to come from? Not from my father, who had no money to spare. The Irish property of Kilproctor, from which the chief title of our house is derived, is situated in a particularly lawless corner of the country, the inhabitants of which always had a rooted objection to paying anybody, and latterly under the Land League they have evaded their legal obligations in the most shameless manner, so that most of them owe arrears of rent which they can never hope and never intend to pay. In fact, the Kilproctor estates might as well be in Spain as in Ireland for all the money my father gets out of them. No. It is useless to appeal to him, and equally so to Cumberground, who was in debt himself. Obviously there was only one course to pursue—I should have to marry money.

But it was necessary first to catch my heiress. Luckily I knew where to lay my hand on two who, I flattered myself, were disposed to look kindly on me. I had been acquainted with them for about a year, and I had already paid them a certain amount of attention, for the idea of a wealthy marriage had always been more or less in my mind, though I had wished to defer the evil day as long as possible. One was a Miss Merrick, the other was a Miss Slugg. Both were young and both were wealthy, without encumbrances in the shape of fathers. It is true that their fortunes had been amassed in trade, but, after all, that was a trifling drawback.

The Lympet pride permitted me to spend the money which had been grubbed up by another. It merely forbade me to soil my fingers in grubbing it up for myself. The deceased Merrick and the deceased Slugg had grubbed to some purpose in their time, and their daughters were undoubted "catches." Which should I strive to land? Miss Merrick was much the prettier of the two, but she was also the elder and had more knowledge of the world, more suitors, and a better idea of her own value. I could see that she would require skillful handling and perhaps more time than I had at my disposal. Miss Slugg, on the other hand, was very romantic, rather shy and not particularly clever.

She was not yet of age, and she had seen little of society of any sort. Her father dying soon after she left school, she had not entered the world till she was 20, and her aunt, with whom she lived, had no very grand acquaintances. My rank was likely to stand me in better stead with her than with Miss Merrick, who had more than one eldest son hovering in her train. Above all, Miss Slugg possessed £100,000 and Miss Merrick only £80,000. That settled it. As I had made up my mind to dispose of a share in the Lympet name, it was my obvious duty to get the highest available price for it. My honorable pride would not allow me to depreciate its value by taking £80,000 when I could get £100,000. And so I decided on Miss Slugg.

I need not dwell upon my courtship, the course of which was as smooth and untroubled as a canal's. It was also about as dull. For three months it flowed placidly on, and then I proposed and was accepted. But we kept our engagement secret, and I even persuaded Miss Slugg to consent to a private marriage. She had wondered at my request and had made a few slight objections at first, but the idea soon recommended itself to her. It would be so romantic, she declared. My reasons were not romantic, however. To be frank, I had seen too many marriages spoiled by the meddling interference of lawyers and guardians to risk inviting it in my own case.

When low comes in at the door, love flies out at the window. Sometimes it is even kicked out. I did not want any settlements made which might interfere with my settlement with my creditors and my own settlement in life. Nor did I care to expose my most private affairs to the prying gaze of an impertinent vulgarian. I refer to Miss Slugg's uncle, her father's younger brother. The two Sluggs had made their money together in some way connected with tallow—I have never cared to enter into the revolting details—and I knew that he would be unwilling to let the fortune which he had helped to make pass entirely out of the family, for he had a cub of a son whom he hoped to see married to the heiress. I might count upon his opposition as certain, and my debts were heavy enough to make an excellent weapon in his hands. Perhaps he might at least persuade his niece to wait a little, and I could not afford to wait even a few months. My fortunes were desperate. The vultures were already circling round my head. And so I had determined on a private marriage and had induced Miss Slugg to consent to it.

Our arrangements were simple enough. On the morning after her twenty-first birthday Miss Slugg would leave her uncle's house quietly and repair to a church a few streets off, where Belinda, only daughter of the late Oliver Slugg, Esq., would be united to the Hon. George Lympet, second son of the Earl of Kilproctor. No cards. After the ceremony the happy pair would proceed to the residence of the bride's uncle and receive his congratulations on the auspicious event prior to starting on their honeymoon. Thus all the loathsome preliminaries would be avoided, the soddid inquisition into ways and means, the distressing family dissensions, the degrading precautionary measure of settlements. On the whole, it was a clever little plan and one which, I venture to think, reflects no small credit on me.

But I was too true a Lympet to take such a serious step without seeking first the sanction of the head of our house. Three days before the date fixed for our wedding I left London and traveled down to Rockborough Towers to beg my father's blessing and borrow a little money, which was of even more importance to me. The blessing was a luxury, but the money was a necessity. I had the marriage expenses and the cost of the honeymoon to provide for. I felt—perhaps I was overscrupulous—that it would not be right to begin drawing on my wife's resources during a period supposed to be dedicated to romance; that it was too early to commence the serious business of life.

Therefore I had decided to ask my father for a loan, hoping that when he perceived I was about to attain an honorable independence and was never likely to trouble him again he would make me a present of the sum required. And, as the event showed, I was not mistaken.

It was after dinner, when my sister had left us together over our wine, and I made my confession and informed my father that I was about to marry Miss Slugg, the charming young heiress. He did not receive the news with any enthusiasm.

"Slugg!" he said, raising his eyebrows. "What a horrible name! How on earth did you manage to become acquainted with this young person who has the misfortune to be called Slugg?"

"It is her misfortune, as you say, sir," I replied evasively, "but not her fault. Think how terrible it must be to have to answer to the name of Slugg and pity her."

"Of course I pity her," he replied quietly, "but really I do not think I could bring myself to know any one called—Slugg. Pah!"

"I do not ask you to, sir," I returned. "I do not wish you to receive Miss Slugg, but Mrs. Lympet. By marriage she will be justly entitled to a name that kings might envy."

"Exactly. And you propose to bestow this kingly name upon a Slugg. Really, old Simon, the first earl, would turn in his grave could he hear you."

"Judging by our revered ancestor's conduct in life," I remarked dryly, "he would be only too willing to turn in his grave were anything to be gained by it. In this matter I am acting as he would do were he in my place."

"Indeed," said my father, looking reassured. "It is not a foolish love affair, then?"

"I am not so much in love as to have forgotten prudence. Love is said to be blind. My eyes are open."

"And this Miss Slugg is really a prize worth winning?"

"She has a heart of gold."

My father's face fell considerably.

"And," I continued, "she has £100,000."

My father brightened up at once.

"Her parents are dead, and she has no brothers or sisters."

My father began to smile pleasantly.

"Her only relatives are her uncle and his family, with whom I mean to quarrel on our wedding day."

My father rubbed his hands together, and the smile broadened into benevolence.

"Thus," I concluded, "we will soon be able to forget that she ever was a Slugg."

"Your sisters will never let her forget it," observed my father. "Still it is a comfort to reflect that we will not be continually reminded of the fact by the intrusion of impossible relatives bearing that most impossible of names. On the whole, you might have done much worse—£100,000, you say? Certainly the pill is well gilded."

"And pills are only unpleasant when they are kept in the mouth too long," I added. "But the name of Slugg need never be in our mouths again after the marriage ceremony."

"True, true," replied my father, "and certainly the sooner we forget it the better. The young lady should really be greatly obliged to you. Slugg, ha, ha! I wonder how it feels to be called Slugg."

"I wonder," I said, and then we both laughed heartily.

After that I had no more trouble. Before we left the dining room I had obtained his consent and a substantial check as a wedding present, and possessed of his blessing and signature I returned to London next day.

The following morning Belinda and I were united. Everything went off without a hitch, exactly as we had planned, and before the maiden had been missed from her uncle's house the wife had returned with her husband to announce the great news in person. Mr. Slugg was in his study when we arrived, and thither I at once repaired "to beard the lion in his den," while my wife sought the morning room to make her peace with her aunt. For my part I was intent on war. I did not wish to be "on terms" with my wife's relations; I wanted to forget the very name of Slugg, and I hoped that in his rage and disappointment Belinda's uncle might use words so cutting as to sever completely all ties between us. Mr. Slugg showed more self control than I had expected, however, for he received what must have been most unwelcome news with remarkable composure.

He bowed to the inevitable—and with more politeness than I had thought him capable of. Being a business man, he probably looked at the matter from a business point of view. The mischief was done, and all he could say would not undo it. The strongest language in his vocabulary would be of no avail against the few words spoken by the clergyman a short half hour before, and so he saved his breath. Nevertheless he surveyed me with a very evil smile, and there was a sad lack of sincerity about the tone in which he wished me joy.

"But what of Belinda?" he concluded. "Surely I ought to be among the first to congratulate her on becoming Mrs. Slugg."

He laid a peculiar emphasis on the word Slugg, which at once attracted my attention.

"Pardon me," I interrupted, "it was a slip of the tongue, no doubt, but you have called my wife by a name which does not now belong to her. Your niece is no longer a Slugg; she has become a Lympet. No one whose privilege is to be called Lympet would like to be called S——anything else."

"Am I to understand," he cried eagerly, "that Belinda abandons the name of Slugg?"

"Does it seem so strange?" I inquired. "I have always supposed that it was customary for a wife to adopt her husband's name when she married."

"It is the rule," replied Mr Slugg slowly, "but there are exceptions. Husbands have been known to take their wives' names—for a consideration."

"I would have you know, sir," I retorted angrily, "that no Lympet would barter his name away for any consideration whatsoever."

At his words a cold shiver ran down my back. I knew nothing about the deceased Slugg's will. My information concerning Belinda's fortune had come to me on most excellent authority, and she herself had told me that she was at liberty to marry whom she pleased after her twenty-first birthday, but of the provisions of the will under which she inherited I was ignorant.

Somehow I had never thought of driving down to Somerset House and inspecting the document. It was an oversight, and I began to fear a very serious one.

"Look here, Mr. Slugg," I said, with a ghastly attempt at jocularity. "We'll discuss these provisions, if you please. They're the proper food for a wedding breakfast."

"You know nothing about the will after all, then?" inquired Mr. Slugg coldly. "I might have guessed it."

"Of course I know nothing except that under it my wife inherits a considerable fortune."

"On conditions," murmured Mr. Slugg gently.

"Conditions!" I echoed, shifting uneasily in my seat. "And, pray, what are they? Nothing extravagant, nothing unreasonable, I trust!"

"They seem to me to be reasonable enough, but then," he added, with a sneer, "I'm not a Lympet."

"If they're reasonable, I'll comply with them," I said shortly. "I'm not a fool."

"I think I've a copy somewhere," observed Mr. Slugg, rummaging in his drawer. "My brother was a very peculiar man, Mr. Lympet. He had risen from nothing, and he was proud of it. He was also proud of his name, and rightly so, for it was—aye, and still is—a power in the tallow candle line. It was his chief regret that he had not a son to inherit his fame. It pained him to think that on his daughter's marriage the name of Slugg would no longer be associated with the fortune he had made; that it would soon be forgotten the money came from a Slugg, and that his grandchildren might pass their lives in ease and yet be ignorant of the very source from which their portions came. All this, I say, pained him. He looked upon himself as the founder of a family."

"A noble sentiment!" cried Mr. Slugg joyfully, looking like a miser who had just found sixpence. "A noble sentiment! You are right, sir. What is a paltry £100,000 compared to a name so ancient and so honorable?"

A hundred thousand pounds! That was the exact amount of Belinda's fortune. What did the man mean by such a pointed reference to it?

"And I am ashamed to say I took you for a fortune hunter!" he continued excitedly. "You—you, who kick the dross away and say in effect: 'Let me keep the honored name of Lympet. I care not who has the fortune!'"

"Excuse me," I broke in hastily, "but if you're talking about my wife's fortune I do care very much who has it. Hang it all, there's no mistake about, is there?"

"Surely, Mr. Lympet," said Mr. Slugg, calming down and beginning to look very anxious, "you are aware of the provisions of my brother's will? You must be. You discarded the name of Slugg with your eyes open, is it not so? You knew the consequences and are prepared to accept them? You would not change the noble name of Lympet for thrice my niece's fortune? Of course not! 'Not for any consideration whatsoever,' I heard you say so."

"Monstrous!" I ejaculated. "Monstrous!"

"And he did not want his descendants to forget their obligations. His best plan would have been to leave his money to his daughter on condition she married her cousin, who some day will be head of the house he helped to found, but he did not want to fetter her choice. I think he was mistaken, but let that pass. We are considering what he actually did, not what he ought to have done. To be brief, after several legacies he left his fortune to his daughter on these conditions if she married, her husband was to take the name of Slugg, or the money passed to her next of kin, save an allowance of £500 a year for life"——

"What!" I yelled, starting to my feet.

"Moreover," he continued, paying no attention to my outburst, "she cannot touch her capital. The full income is hers for life, but had she died unmarried it would have passed to our side of the family, as it will do should she die without issue. Of course any children she may leave will inherit the whole fortune at her death, but they must keep the name of Slugg."

"I don't believe it!" I stammered, sinking back into my chair.

"Here is the copy," he replied, handing it to me. "You'll find it all there, though possibly not in such plain English."

Alas, it was too true! Amid all the tangle of verbiage one fact stood distinctly out—the husband of Belinda would have to adopt her name or forfeit her fortune. What was I to do? Abandon the name of Lympet, which I loved, and assume the name of Slugg, which I loathed? Impossible! Yet what the alternative? Genteel poverty. My pride pulled one way, my prudence the other, and prudence won. I had my wife to think of. I could not rob her of her fortune and drag her down from affluence to indigence for a mere sentiment, however noble. For her sake I resolved to subdue my pride and sacrifice my name. To parody Gibbon, I sighed as a Lympet. I obeyed as a husband. "After all," I concluded, not knowing that I spoke aloud, "by the aid of a hyphen it may be made endurable. Lympet-Slugg! It is at least uncommon."

"If you look on the other page," broke in an unsympathetic voice, "you will see a clause which provides for any such attempt at evasion. In it the testator declares that he will have no tampering with the fine old Anglo-Saxon name; that he will not have it linked to a hyphen and converted into a hybrid compound. The plain, old fashioned name of Slugg must not be spoiled by any unnecessary additions. My brother loved his name, you see, sir, and, as I told you, was uncommonly proud of it."

"Confound his pride!" I cried, throwing down the will and stamping on it.

"Come, come," said Mr. Slugg, "you need not give way so. You are not compelled to take our name. Of course you mean to refuse! 'No one whose privilege it is to be called Lympet would like to be called anything else!'"

Had I been wavering, the man's gibes would have decided me. By accepting the name of Slugg I kept his hands from the fortune for which they were itching, and this knowledge considerably lessened the pain my decision cost me.

"That will do," I said coldly. "I think there is nothing to detain us here longer. Let us go up stairs. No doubt you are anxious to congratulate your niece, Mrs.—Mrs. Slugg!"

And that is how I came to be called Slugg. Ah, if I had known the contents of that abominable will before I made my choice between Miss Merrick and Miss Slugg I would certainly have chosen Miss Merrick. It would have cost me £20,000, but the name of Lympet was well worth the sacrifice. As it is, I have won a fortune, but I have got to go through life ticketed with the price I paid for it. Nor is that all. I have children, but I can take but little interest in them, for they are not Lympets, but Sluggs. My father is much annoyed with me and can hardly bring himself to recognize a Slugg as a member of the family. Cumberground chaffs me unmercifully, and my sisters call my wife "that creature" and compare me to Esau. But perhaps my greatest cross is the prosperity of the Slugg candle business, which has become a tremendous concern. The hated name flames on every hoarding, flaunts on the backs of novels and magazines, and has become familiar to every ear. And strangers and casual acquaintances will persist in mistaking me for a member of the firm! More than once I have overheard people describing me as "Slugg, the candleman, you know," in perfectly audible "asides." Even my friends do not spare me, for they have bestowed on me a nickname which, recalling as it does all I have lost, costs me a pang every time I hear it. They call me the late Mr. Lympet.—All the Year Round.

A Hint From Henry Clay.

A well known southern politician who died just before the civil war not infrequently spoke of an incident that took place in his first term in congress, in which he received a lesson in statecraft from the great Whig leader, Henry Clay.

"I was a young man and an enthusiastic Whig," he said, "and I entered congress, quivering with eagerness to serve my party and to distinguish myself. I was on my feet shouting 'Mr. Speaker!' a dozen times a day. I opposed even petty motions made by the opposite party and bitterly denounced every bill, however trivial, for which they voted. Before the session was half over I had contrived to make myself personally obnoxious to every Democrat that I met.

"One day after an ill tempered outbreak on a question of no moment I turned and saw Mr. Clay watching me with a twinkle in his eye.

"'C——,' he said, 'you go fishing sometimes?'

"'Yes.'

"'Don't you find that the best rod is the one that gives a little at each joint? It does not snap and break at every touch, but bends and shows its strength only when a heavy weight is put on it.'

"I caught his meaning. I had seen him chatting familiarly with the very men whom I was heating. Yet I know when great interests clashed he was the one man whom they feared.

"I set myself then to learn patience and coolness. It is the strong, flexible rod which does not break under the big fish."—Youth's Companion.

Here's a Tall Fish Story.

"This seems strange, I'll admit," said the second mate of a coastwise steamer, "but it's true. I was mate on board a sailing vessel plying between New York and Rio. The day before we sailed on one occasion we noticed a school of minnows swimming about the kitchen porthole, from which the cook threw out slops and scraps. The fish remained with us day by day. We were 60 days making Rio, and—would you believe it?—the fish had grown from minnows to 10 and 12 pounders when we at last threw anchor in Rio harbor. Who's a ——? I can prove it."—New York Herald.

Exonerating Himself.

Dr. Buchsel once had for one of his congregation a rustic who settled himself to sleep at once and snored so loud that it interrupted even the singing. The doctor hired a boy for a groschen to sit close to this fellow and awaken him from time to time, but the man gave the boy two groschen not to be disturbed. At last the minister spoke to the offender and asked him what motive he could have for his conduct. "Well, sir," he said, "there are too many flies in the home for a man to get his rest, but in the church it's fine and cool. In the winter there is never any need why I should come."—Argonaut.

A Universal Falling.

"What's old Swizzles, the millionaire, looking so pleased about? He just lost $10,000 in stocks."

"Yes, but afterward he managed to get a free ticket to a 7X cent show."—Chicago Record.

TROPICAL FIREFLIES

THEY FURNISH THE MOST ECONOMICAL LUMINANT KNOWN.

A Cold Light Without Waste—How the People of Cuba Make Use of the "Cucujo." Some Interesting Facts About Those Curious Insects.

Science under Uncle Sam's auspices has done no more important work than has been accomplished in the study of insects. In that branch of the animal creation Secretary Langley of the Smithsonian Institution has made perhaps the most picturesque research—relating to the light afforded by fireflies.

This light, Professor Langley has discovered, is the most economical illuminant in the world. It is 100 times as cheap as gas—that is to say, there is no waste, whereas the waste in burning gas or lamps is more than 99 per cent. In other words, the consumer pays $1 for every cent's worth of light he gets. With electricity the waste is less, but still enormous. The firefly light expends no energy in the shape of heat.

So here is what might be termed a cold light without waste. If a process could be invented for producing it in large quantities by artifice, the discovery would be of enormous benefit to mankind. Incidentally electricity and gas would be driven out of use for illuminating purposes. That the secret will be found sooner or later is not at all unlikely. The notion formerly held that the light was part and parcel of the life of the firefly has been exploded. It is now believed to be simply a product of chemical combustion.

Such being the case, it ought to be practicable to reproduce the phenomenon in the laboratory or even on a large scale. This peculiar light, termed "phosphorescence," has received little attention from scientists up to date. It affords an attractive field for investigation. The supposition is that it is made by the slow combustion of material secreted under the control of the nervous system of the insect. It is produced at one four-hundredth of the cost of energy expended in a candle flame. Nothing is lost in the shape of heat, the light giving organs having the same temperature as other parts of the animal.

More than 150 families of animals on land and in water, embracing tens of thousands of species, produce such light. They yield enough of it to illuminate London, Paris and New York. The surface of the ocean is alive with luminous crustaceans, jellyfishes, etc., not to mention innumerable vegetable organisms, each of which is a tiny lantern. In the depths swim lamp bearing fishes. On land crawl glowworms and "electrical centipeds," while in the air fireflies and "lightning bugs" of many kinds disport themselves. All of this light crowded into one place would hardly affect a thermometer.

The most brilliant light afforded by any land animal is that of the famous firefly of the tropics, known as the "cucujo." Thirty-eight of them yield one candle power. Photographs have been printed by two minute exposure of bromide plates to their illumination. People in Cuba confine them in paper lanterns for going about the country at night or for indoor lighting. Sometimes they attach one of the insects to each foot for traveling in the dark to serve as a guide to the path; also they use them as ornaments for the dress and hair.

It is with these fireflies that Professor Langley conducted his experiments. They are beetles, beginning life as grubs. "Skip jacks," or "spring tails," they are sometimes called, because, when placed on their backs, they jump over with a clicking sound. A small species of the same family is found in Florida and Texas. They have two luminous spots on the thorax and another on the abdomen. Damp evenings are most favorable to the light giving, the object of which is presumably to attract the sexes. The young larvæ feed largely on snails, to which their bite is poisonous. The luminous organs are developed before the insects leave the eggs.

Now, a theory formerly held was that these fireflies stored up light in the daytime for emission at night, as is done by the so called "luminous paint" of calcium sulphide. But it was found that they shone as brightly as ever after being confined for 10 days in darkness. Some that were carried all the way from Cuba to Havre, in the pitch black hold of a vessel, were brilliant on their arrival. A more striking disproof, however, was afforded by a batch of larvæ hatched in the dark from eggs laid in the dark in a piece of rotten wood, the young insects being kept in darkness for the first six months of their lives. They shone!

Professor Langley decided that the light did not depend on the vital principle of the insect. He found that the eggs became luminous on being shaken in a glass receptacle. Then he dried the eggs and kept them in that condition for a long time. On being moistened they shone. The dried eggs were powdered in a mortar, but they gave light on being wetted. The beetles themselves, 12 hours after being killed by electricity, were still luminous. So the professor infers that nothing more than a chemical combustion is concerned in the manufacture of this "cheapest light." He thinks there is hope that we may be able to reproduce it some day.

To make a light equal in brilliancy to that of this tropical insect we must produce a temperature of 2,000 degrees. The firefly's lamp creates no heat that can be detected by the most delicate instruments. Its energy is entirely expended in illumination. Nature, while offering object lessons in the art on every hand, laughs at man's efforts to imitate her in this field. There is a device known as "Geissler's tube," by which a much greater light than that of the firefly is made without any heat, electric sparks being flashed through rarified gases, but it is only a plaything in the laboratory.

There are a good many kinds of fireflies in the world. Those which give an intermittent light are popularly distinguished as "lightning bugs." The glowworm of literature is the female of a European firefly. She never acquires wings. Her luminous substance is a soft yellowish grease, extending in a thin layer along the inner sides of the abdomen. A few glowworms exist in the United States, but they are rare. The common insects of this country have wings, females as well as males. The larvæ are stumpy bodied and grubbly, found under stones and logs. They yield some light.—Washington Star.

Rhubarb and Pieplant.

Ask a marketman in Boston for some pieplant, and he will stare in surprise—don't know what you mean. Here in Boston people say "rhubarb." But in western Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York state and in all places where colonists from these regions have gone "pieplant" is the only word, and "rhubarb" is only used for medical preparations of the plant.—Boston Transcript.

Testing Him For a Fly-by-night.

"So you want to join my company?" said the manager of an unsubstantial theatrical company to a young man.

"Yes, sir."

"Ever had any experience?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I'll test your capabilities. Just pick up that trunk over there and let me see how you would go about letting it out of the window."—Texas Siftings.

EVERY INCH A DUKE.

The Amateur Traveler Meets Abroad a Man of Noble Bearing.

The amateur traveler, as his friends call him, was in a meditative frame of mind, and every one knew that over the second cup of black coffee which followed his dinner he was thinking of some foreign land. By that mysterious principle of thought transference which everybody knows nothing about some one asked, "Did you ever see a live duke at home?"

"Yes," he said. "I was just thinking about one duke I saw. I had driven out from Palermo to the races at La Favorita, where in an amphitheater of great mountains the Sicilian nobility had gathered to see some sad racing. It was one of the most beautiful spots on earth. The great mountains hemmed about a level plain, and it seemed too grand for horse racing. But then, it was not real racing, you know, only a weak imitation, which really did not detract from the sublimity of the place, but gave people an excuse for being there. We were driving back after the races through the Corso, where up and down the Sicilian great men passed one another, when, swinging up the broad way, I saw a carriage, the panels of which blazed with armorial bearings. It was of an ancient and most respectable make, and was drawn by four white horses, on two of which were postilions in liveries of blue and silver. On the box, with folded arms, sat two footmen in the same livery, and on the footboard behind were two more, all four with cocked hats and white, curling wigs. On the blue velvet cushions of the carriage reclined an old man, with a snow white imperial and mustache. He was heavy of face and figure, and from beneath drooping eyelids lusterless eyes looked out as if upon a world in which he had seen nothing except satiety. His forehead was high, his nose aquiline, and his whole air one of aristocratic repose.

"It was a strong face and one to be remembered. I can see it now rising through the mists of memory above those of kings and princes. As the carriage swept by and was lost in the throng of the crowded Corso, I asked my driver, 'Who was that?' 'The Duke de la ——,' he answered. It was an ancient name, long known in Italy, and I speculated, as I drove up and down, upon what that man might have accomplished had he not been born a duke.

"That night, at the Hotel de France, I remarked that I had seen the duke that day in the Corso, for his strong face was in my mind. The company—two or three of the old Sicilians and an Englishman, long resident—laughed, and one said, 'Oh, yes, as clever a man as you would want to meet except for his dukedom.'

"'How is that?'

"'Why, he was a poor peasant boy who worked like fits and finally made a fortune by inventing a new kind of chewing gum. He put his money in railroad contracts and made more. Then he bought the De la —— estate, and in those days the title went with the estate, so he is the duke, as you see him. The last of the De la ——'s have long since slept in their family sepulcher, but for energy and ability I will match this chewing gum man against any one of them that ever lived.'"—New York Tribune.

My Wife's Country Friends.

I had a profound but unexpressed admiration for my wife's economy and business tact, but a few weeks in the country made sad inroads in the foundations of my belief, and it all came about through the friendliness of a disreputable bobtailed robin. One morning he flew through an open window into our dining room and gave himself a cordial invitation to remain to breakfast. My wife and I were in another room at the time, but we soon heard his low chuckles of satisfaction. When we reached the door, he was just in the act of making a critical dive into the sugar bowl. I was about to step forward when my wife caught my arm and drew me back.

"S-s-s-h!" she whispered. "S-s-s-h! S-s-s-h!"

And I was obliged to remain there until Tramp Robin finished his breakfast and made his exit through the open window. The next morning my wife made preparations for his coming, and, of course, he did not disappoint her. Trust a robin to know when he is well off.

That was only the beginning. Presently Mr. Tramp brought a companion with him, and I was often detained in the sitting room for half an hour before I was allowed to take a place at the second table. Then I began to be dispatched to the country store after various kinds of seeds, which my wife scattered about the yard, and even down by the brook, "for the little darlings who are too shy to come to the house," she explained.

But the shyness disappeared rapidly, and soon the little darlings ventured across the brook, and up to the house, and into the open windows when we happened to be absent. Robins and bluebirds and joy birds, and all the neighboring cousin and kinfolk birds, came swarming around us, hopping and flying and chirping about the paths and steps and into the open doors and windows, "just as though we belonged to them," cried my wife delightedly. I was silent, but I examined my pocketbook anxiously and went after more seeds.—Frank H. Sweet in Hearthside's Magazine.

Congressman Kyle's Campaign.

Representative Kyle of Mississippi, when making his first fight for congress, had the misfortune to start his canvass rather late, and as a consequence he experienced some difficulty in getting his farmer constituents, who were busily engaged putting in their crops, to listen to him while he laid before them his claims for the place. In order to overcome this, he hit upon a rather novel expedient. Taking a good stout negro in his buggy, he would go out into the backwoods and drive along the road till he sighted an old farmer plowing. Then, drawing up along the straggly "worm fence," the candidate would wait until the voter got to the end of his row, when he would sing out, "Say, there, I want to talk with you a minute." "Can't stop," the old fellow would reply; "bound to git this crop laid 'fo' tomorrer night. Ain't got time to talk to no can'idate 'bout nothin now."

"But," as Mr. Kyle would say, "I've got the best plowhand in the country here in the buggy with me. He'll plow while we talk politics. Better not let him plant any watermelons for you, though, because when this nigger plants watermelons they grow so fast that the vines wear the melons out dragging them over the ground. You have to fasten the vines to give the melons a chance to grow, and when they do you have to stand on a barrel to thump them on top. Pomp, get down and plow for the gentleman awhile." Then Mr. Kyle and the voter would lie under the shade of a live oak yarns, abuse the Republicans and jaw the negro because he was so lazy. The result of this peculiar campaign was the nomination and election of Mr. Kyle by an overwhelming majority.—Washington News.

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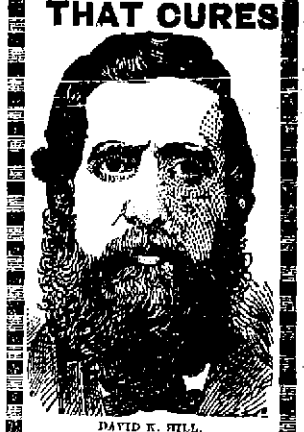

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NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Now we Behold the Bewitching Outing Gowns.

A New Silk That Combines all the Excellencies of all the Others—Checked Silks are Favorites for Summer Frocks—Dresses for Young Girls.

DRESSES FOR SUMMER DAYS.

The dress on the left is of oyster white India silk with white insertions laid over brown ribbons. Brown velvet is used to trim the corsage and lace laid over ribbon. The dots are brown. The figure at the right shows a purple and maize striped taffeta trimmed with butter colored lace.

I have seen many pretty and stylish blazer and outing gowns lately, but the prettiest and I think the most stylish of them all was one I saw today. The skirt was cut to fit snugly over the hips in front and was held very full in the back. There was an overskirt lifted on the left side with a small oxidized silver snake. The material of which the suit was made was pearl gray broadcloth, as fine as satin on the surface

OUTING GOWN OF PEARL BROADCLOTH.

It was tailor stitched around the bottom. The overskirt was slightly draped a little on the right side at the belt, which gave a wrinkled front. The jacket was simply exquisite, and it was half fitting and cut away round two inches below the waist. In front it met at the neck and then turned back in extra wide revers which were faced with rich pale blue moire. Silver buttons held back the revers. The sleeves were simple gigots. The shirt waist was of white china silk, fastened with turquoise buttons. The gloves were gray with black stitching, and the hat was of dark blue straw with gray ribbon and a bunch of blue cornflowers. The wide belt was dark blue, and the whole suit was dainty as well as superbly rich. I omitted to say that this is an imported gown

Among the richest of the handsome silks for ceremonious use are the miroirs, which combine all the excellencies of all the others. The thread and weave are like faille, rich and soft. Then there are figures either stamped or swivel woven in of a very artistic design and arrangement of color. Then the whole is opalescent and shows glints and gleams of unsuspected tints, and above all these effects is thrown the miroir or watered figure That makes the whole gleam and glow with broken lines of light. This silk is rich and of superb quality, so that it makes a dress fit for a queen.

A visiting gown was made for a young married lady last week. The back of the skirt hung from a deep shirring. The front breadths were lifted each side, with a few plaits, ending under a ribbon bow. Down each side seam was a row of black lace insertion. The sleeves were made bishop style and had pointed cuffs covered with insertion. The waist was plain and laid in plaits down to the small point in front, and there was a butterfly bow of the dress material on the bust, where the deep black lace bertha met This bertha was more like a pelorine edged with lace. The collar was of lace, and so were two bands that reached down the front to the bow. The colors in this silk were those one finds in a fire opal, and the whole gown was superb. I must say a word in favor of bishop sleeves in splendid gowns. They look far richer than sleeves where the material is cut up into small pieces, or where there is a combination. They are graceful and make the hands and waist look small.

There is a shape in hats which seems to be exactly the right one, and it apparently belongs with the bishop sleeve and plaited waist. That shape has been made familiar by many ancient paintings, and as it is graceful in form and finish it deserves popularity. The crown is quite high and has a ribbon straight around it, with the ends tied in a bow in the back. The brim bends down over the eyes, and the sides roll up, and it is faced with velvet. In front there is a lace bow and on the crown two curled tips. The dark blue and cardinal velvet facings are the most effective, but black velvet also looks well for almost everybody.

Checked silks in black and white, gray and white, drab and blue, and, in fact, almost all combinations, have become great favorites for all kinds of summer frocks both for out and indoors. One odd but very comfortable and sensible dress made of two shades of gray is worth a description. The front breadths were cut on the straight and gathered full to the belt. In the back they were gored so that the skirt fell in deep godet plaits. Around the skirt at intervals were laid narrow satin ribbons, pale pink and deep cardinal. There were eight of these at the bottom. The blouse waist was trimmed in a similar manner, and so were the sleeves, the whole design being very pretty and effective and a cheerful thing to see on a dull, dark day.

Many of these checked silks, particularly those of twilled weave, wash beautifully, and thus they are specially valuable for waists and for such gowns as are for constant wear and also for children.

There are several weaves of silk that wash quite as well as cotton, and they are indias, pongees, china and habutai, besides those which are called wash silks. Taffetas, armures, failles and moires, and also brocades are spoiled by washing. Satin, on the contrary, can be washed as often as one wants to do it, and it looks just the same as new Failles and ottomans and bengaline can be easily cleaned at home and made to look better than if sent to a professional cleaner, and the glossy shine will never appear again on the same spot. To do this, shake the garment free from dust, and if there are any grease spots remove them with ammonia and water. Then take a tablespoonful of arrachin to half a cup of cider vinegar, and with a clean flannel rub the surface smartly until the silk is wet through. Smooth out all the wrinkles while wet and then hang the garment in the shade to dry. It should not be ironed or pressed, and the silk will look just like new in every respect. If your druggist does not keep arrachin, use the vinegar plain, which is nearly as good as that mixed with arrachin. This treatment leaves the silk stiff and fresh and with its natural bloom. It is the glucose put into silks in these degenerate days that makes them grow shiny with so little wear.

There is a very pretty fancy in silk particularly adapted to the needs of the young. It has a soft and rather elastic twill, and the pattern runs in broken diagonal lines, such as golden brown over cigale or sage green or beige or biscuit. The silk is thin and light and not expensive, but looks much richer than it is. A very dainty dress for a girl of 16 was shown made with two skirts, the bottom one sprung and plain. The upper one had two bias ruffles set under the top one, each bound with narrow black velvet ribbon. The colors were russet red and green stripes over a soft fawn ground. At the waist was a belt made of three bias strips bound with velvet. The waist was shirred very full to the neck, and the bretelles were made with three ruffles, bound with velvet. The sleeves were short balloon puffs over long coat sleeves. The dress looked quite simple, but has really a great deal of work on it. But sometimes it pays to put many stitches in a dress. Many mothers have dresses which as dresses for themselves have outlived their usefulness, and yet with judicious planning there is enough material to make a frock for the daughter. Not having whole pieces to cut from, there must of necessity be a number of small ones, and it is quite an art to get a really handsome and stylish dress out of them. This design is well adapted to that plan, though, of course, a new one can be cut on the same model.

SUMMER ATTIRE.

There are a number of low necked and short sleeved frocks for small girls this summer. They can be worn this way in very warm weather, and a guimpe is added if the days should be a little cooler. There are white muslins with the bottoms

HOME AND VISITING DRESSES.

richly embroidered, and there are dainty white china silk frocks, tucked or plain. These all have lace around the necks, and the sleeves consist of two ruffles. Then if a guimpe is worn the waist does not seem overtrimmed. For every day there are many very pretty colored chambrays and linens.

Some of the chambrays are prettily embroidered in contrasting threads, and they wash well. A child's neck and arms are so pretty that when the weather will permit it would be a pleasure to see them in short sleeves There is a gingham where the ground is quite dark blue and the stripes very light. The checks are very large, and this is made up on the bias, and around the bottom and on the ruffle around the neck and sleeves are worked embroidered wheels or other devices in white floss or perhaps scarlet. These are set evenly in the squares, and that may make a neat trimming at little expense of time or labor. Feather stitching is quite as popular as it ever was for trimming children's clothes, and it is better adapted for the purpose than any other garniture, as it washes well, always looks refined and can be applied where anything else would look coarse or awkward.

Shoes for children are shown in greater variety than usual. There are slippers with straps across the ankle, Newport ties and Oxfords. These are nearly always made without heels for all children under 15, but they are as nice and comfortable as they can be made There are some dress shoes for children made of fancy checks and stripes, but the most are black and russet. For everyday wear thick ribbed black stockings are worn. These thick ribbed stockings are not any thicker or warmer than the smooth stockings, though they look so.

Nearly everybody now wears a loose blouse waist of some kind, either of thin wool, percale, cambric or silk. There are very dainty white ones for wearing with blazer suits, some having the fronts loose and hanging and others having the top and bottom shirred, and they are fastened with a plain hem and buttons, with a plaited frill or a regular jabot front. There are so many different designs that it would be impossible to describe them all. The striped, plain or fancy figured silks and the surah and changeable silks all make beautiful waists, and if the waist is cool the skirt may be of any kind of goods that suits a lady, even if quite heavy.

White muslin and swiss dotted wrappers trimmed with lace will be worn for early morning, and wonderfully dainty and cool they look. I saw a lot of them marked at from 75 cents to $8, all nicely made and trimmed with lace and ribbon. Irish lawn is largely used for everyday wrappers, and for bambray. This last is also used in the making of many handsome afternoon dresses.

In new light wools there is illuminated jacquards, which is a sort of metallic effect wrought by brocades, using threads of different textiles together of the same colors. There are several very delicate pinhead checks in light wool, and several new effects in feather mixtures. The granite cheviot is shown in lighter weights and richer colors, and all these woolen skirts are worn with silk waists.

MATE LEROY.

A Hunter's Rage.

J. A. Owen tells a touching story of shameful wrong done in a moment of passion to a faithful dog. The incident is given in the words of a friend of old John, the keeper. "He was a rare un for shootin was the squire, an the best pointers that could be had for money he'd have in his kennels. But Cyrus was the finest dog of the lot, both as regards size an looks an work in the field.

"He'd never made a miss all the time the squire shot over him. Well, one day when they was partridge shootin the birds went out o' one field an dropped over a bank into another. There was a gate at one end o' the bank an 'twas half way open like.

"On they comes after the dog, the squire an John. An how it come about no one knows. The dog might ha' been jealous, for there was another dog out with 'em, an he might ha' been thinkin about him. Anyway, instead o' drawin through as usual, he cantered through, jest as if he'd been rangin.

"Up got the covey. They was behind that bank. Cyrus turned round an stopped dead still. He knowed, poor feller, he'd made a blunder for once in his life, an old John told me he looked up at him real pitifullike. Before he could say a word the squire swung his gun up to his shoulder an shot Cyrus dead, an then, turnin round to old John, he says to him quiet, very quiet, though his face was white with temper:

"'You broke that dog in, or tried to; now break me in another that will not make a mistake.'

"It was quite enough for the old feller, an too much. Layin the gun down, an takin the gamebag from his shoulders, he says:

"'Squire, I've been in your father's service an yours for many years, an served ye faithful to the best o' my means an ways, such as they are, but as long as I live I'll never break another dog for you.'

"The squire looked at him for full a minute, and then he said softlike:

"'John, take my gun an carry it home. I shall shoot no more today. An get Cyrus buried.'

"An then he walked away hastylike, as if he was glad to get away from the place. The old feller said he knowed he was sorry for what he had done, but he never mentioned Cyrus after that, nor John didn't to the squire neither."—Youth's Companion.

Not Exactly Engaged.

"Are you engaged to Miss Bondclipper?"

"No, not exactly. But when I asked for her hand she gave me the refusal of it."—Texas Siftings.

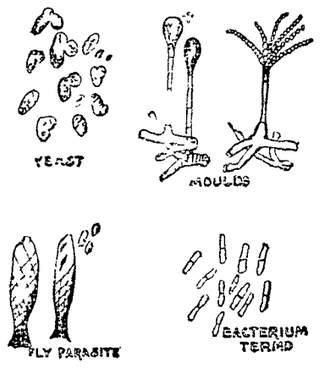
SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

QUEER HOUSE PLANTS INVISIBLE TO THE EYE.

They Work Wonderful Transformations—Life Saving Apparatus and its Operation.

"This group of plants, though found in every home, has never been seen by the unaided human eye. It is only by means of the compound microscope that we are able to see them, since the individual members lie just beyond the limit of visibility," says a writer in Popular Science News, from whose account of these minute organisms the following is gleaned:

The leaven of bread or yeast is made up of a group of little plants known as the Torula cerevisiæ. On looking at the toru-



MINUTE VEGETABLE ORGANISMS.

la through the microscope we find that it is oval shaped and measures about one two thousand four-hundredth of an inch in diameter It belongs to a class of minute fungi which act as ferments.

Another interesting little plant is the bread mold ascophora If a slice of bread be soaked in water and left moistened under a bell jar, it will often produce a crop of these beautiful fungi

The blue mold on cheese (Aspergillus glaucus) resembles bread mold It bears a cluster of branches, each of which is a layer of naked spores, like a string of beads, all breaking apart when matured. These produce new fungi. This same mold is found on old leather and oftentimes develops on the surface of preserved fruits.

The body of a dead fly will furnish another house plant. This is the Achyla prolifera. A person with very good eyes can make out at times these tufts of minute, colorless filaments. The office of this little plant is to remove dead insects and reduce them to primary elements.

Every good cook is careful to dispose at once of the water in which meat has been washed. Only a few hours are necessary to change it into a foul smelling liquid if the temperature is suitable. This change is due to a little plant called Bacterium termo. A drop of this putrid material under the microscope reveals many thousands of them, acting under a peculiar vibratile motion. These minute plants are the agents which cause meat and nearly all other substances to undergo decomposition—invisible, yet mighty enough to reduce the most complex organism to the simplicity of the dust at our feet.

Undersea Telephoning.

Professor Michael I Pupin of Columbia college claims to have made certain discoveries just embodied in United States patents, which, according to the New York Sun, would seem to solve all of the theoretical and many of the practical difficulties of extending telephone lines not only all over the land, but even under seas, and do a great many other things in the way of using electrical energy which have heretofore been considered either absolutely impossible or only possible at a prohibitive cost.

Telephony carried under the ocean has been considered as proved to be out of the question, but the key to the solution he now feels sure is discovered, and he is ready to demonstrate his conclusions in the face of all the mathematical proof that has been put forth to the contrary.

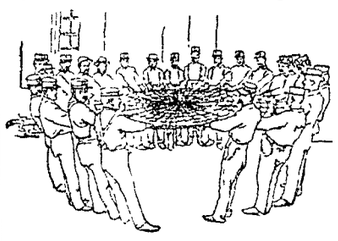
The great thing to be overcome was the absorbing power of the conductors, Mr. Pupin says, and what may be called frictional resistance to the passage of the electrical impulses. To accomplish this the line is divided into sections, with "condensers" interposed, the length of each of which is determined by the period of vibration desired This the inventor calls "tuning the circuit."

Consider a cable 3,000 miles long, containing 6.000 miles of wire, divided into 6,000 equal parts, with 6,000 condensers interposed. Such a line would reach across the Atlantic and carry the electrical impulses over and back along its 6,000 sections. Such a cable might be a somewhat awkward thing to make and lay.

Another thing which it is claimed will be possible by means of the use of this kind of electrical line will be to enable electric lighting companies to furnish currents which will operate lamps producing light and no heat.

Life Saving Apparatus.

A fire escape strongly made of netted rope must appear to be a vast improvement on the feather bed, from the point of



NETTED ROPE FIRE ESCAPE.

view of a person who is to jump from an upper story of a blazing building, owing to its greater size and elasticity.

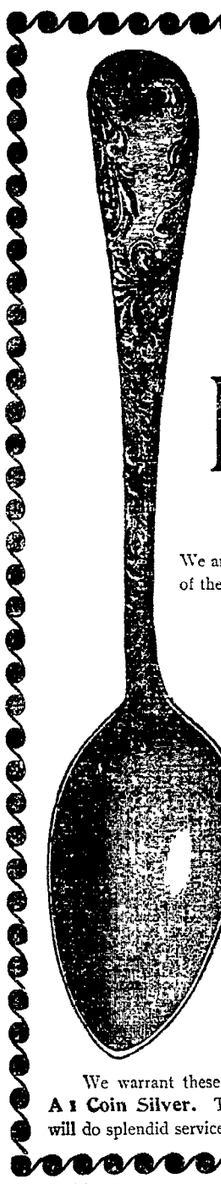
It is also easier to bring into action and hold taut than the canvas, which has for some time been used by firemen.

Ball Bearings For Heavy Loads.

The trouble in fitting up ball bearings for heavy loads lies, according to an exchange, in not providing a sufficient number to sustain a given weight. Unless this is done the balls become worn out and ground to flats on all sides If a load of 100 pounds can be sustained on one of these almost perfect wheels and be driven about with ease over the roughest roads a four ton lumber wagon should be provided with at least 40 of the same class of wheels, all yoked up on the evener principle, instead of using four wheels, as is generally the case, large enough to sustain one ton each

Eight Hours In England.

An indication of the general trend of the labor movement here is to be perceived in the gradual if not rapid adoption of the eight hour workday in many of the large concentrated industries. Private concerns of their own motion have given it a trial within the past two years and find it works admirably. It prevails in the great government departments. I mean the eight hour day has been adopted successfully without any cut down in wages by private companies as well as by the government.—London Letter.



A PRIZE.

To still more widely introduce our wonderful **Washing Preparation,**

IVORINE
WASHING POWDER,

We are offering a series of valuable **Premiums.** One of the latest is our handsome (crystal pattern)

Tea Spoon.

This will be sent to any one who will buy a package of Ivorine of their grocer, cut out the Trade Mark, the picture of a Dove, and mail it to us with *six 2-cent stamps* (*12 cents*).

Special Offer. For 6 Doves and a Post-office order for 60 cents we will send a set of six spoons.

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The J. B. WILLIAMS CO.,
(Premium Dept.),
GLASTONBURY, CONN

We warrant these spoons **"Extra Sterling Silver Plate," on A1 Coin Silver.** The design is remarkably handsome, and the spoons will do splendid service for many years. They are beauties.

LADIES' - SUMMER SUITS.

Largest and most complete stock of Ladies' Suits ever shown in Lowell.

New, Nobby, Cool, and Low Priced.

Just what you need for the summer.

Prices Ranging from $1.39 to $6 Each

Have You Seen the New

Diack Vest Shirt Waist?

Don't purchase until you examine our immense stock. Three times larger than ever before. Many new styles very handsome.

Cook, Taylor & Co.,

231, 233, 235, and 237 Central Street.

Our store will be open on Monday, Friday and Saturday evenings during the months of May and June.

A. G. Pollard & Co.,

How quickly an article that has true intrinsic value commands the attention of the people. It has been fully demonstrated to us this season in the sales of Kayser Patent Finger-Tipped Kid Gloves, which guarantees a new pair of gloves if the tips wear out before the gloves. A guarantee ticket with every pair. Black and Colors 75c. a pair. Black Milanese Silk $1 a pair.

Merrimack Street, Rear.

Lady Bicyclists who are desirous of comfort, gracefulness and ease (and they all should be), are especially invited to call at our Corset department and see the Jackson Summer Corset Waist, made of strong summerine netting, and constructed on scientific lines. Price $1.25.

Merrimack Street, Gallery.

Sterling Silver Novelties, in all the newest designs, and at moderate prices. A nice line of Belt Buckles.

Merrimack Street, Right

The entire disappearance of 15,000 yards of Remnants Printed Duck Suitings is only a question of a short time. At the rate they are being bought, shows us that they are very much appreciated. The price is 8c. a yard and if bought in the regular way would be 15c It will not take much figuring to show you the saving you will make. Twenty eight inches wide, fast colors, best of fabric, and the choicest designs. Goods displayed in our Palmer street window. Price 8 cts, a yard.

Palmer Street, Centre Aisle.

People who are preparing to make an exodus to their seashore or country homes every season, find something wanting to complete the outfit. If this season it should happen to be Sheets and Pillow Cases, we have a story to tell about ready-made ones. You pay nothing for the making—we give that to you—the charge is simply for the material.

40 dozen Sheets, unbleached, good quality cotton, 81x90 inches, 49c.
50 dozen Bleached Pillow Cases, 42x36 inches, 10c.
20 dozen Sheets, unbleached, heavy cotton, 72x90 inches, 43c.
30 dozen Bleached Pillow Cases, cotton, 45x36 inches, 12 1-2c.
20 dozen Pillow Cases, cotton, 45x40 1-2 inches, 14c.

If you want or need anything of the finer goods, we have them; such as Hemstitched or embroidered. We have a small lot left of Night Shirts, the 50c. kind, extra quality cotton, full sizes, and well made, that we are selling at 39c. each.

Palmer Street, Left Aisle.

Boston and Maine Railroad.

WESTERN DIVISION

Commencing January 21, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE CENTRAL STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15 12.45, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.55, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, 7.30, p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40 3.25, 5 10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.20, 9.20(a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5 35 p. m

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N H., Salmon Falls Saco and Portland 8.30 a.m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5 35 p. m.

For Bangor; Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5 25 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell,

For Boston—5 45, 6 30, ¶6 50, *7 45, *850, ¶9 25, *9 50, 11 00 a. m.; *12 10, 1 35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.30, ¶5 40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7 45, 8 45, *9 15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell as follows:

For Boston.—5 48, 6 34, ¶6 53, 7 01, *7 18, *7 27, *7 48, *8 57, 9 23, *9 35, *9 58, 11 03, | 11 44 a. m., *12 17, 1 38, 2 13, ¶3 03, 4 02, 4 33, *5 33, ¶5 43, *6 28, 7 52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7 17, *7 27, *7 48, §48, *9 20 a. m.; §4 25, 6 03 p. m.

or Woburn, 6 30, §7 01, 7 35, *745, 11 00 a.m.; 1 35, 4 30, *5 33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8 45 a. m. §4 25, §6 03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6.30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m. 1.25, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7 38 a. m.; 1.25, 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞ Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.43 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 3.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.09. a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), †8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and †8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, †8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; †8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

☞ †Daily for Montreal.

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EDWARD CAWLEY, Office, 131 Central Street. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Coal of all kinds. Also dealer in Wood, Lime, and Cement. Agent for the celebrated Portland drain and sewer pipe. Elevator, Rogers-Street Bridge

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NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Now we Behold the Bewitching Outing Gowns.

A New Silk That Combines all the Excellencies of all the Others—Checked Silks are Favorites for Summer Frocks—Dresses for Young Girls.

DRESSES FOR SUMMER DAYS.

The dress on the left is of oyster white India silk with white insertions laid over brown ribbons. Brown velvet is used to trim the corsage and lace laid over ribbon. The dots are brown. The figure at the right shows a purple and maize striped taffeta trimmed with butter colored lace.

I have seen many pretty and stylish blazer and outing gowns lately, but the prettiest and I think the most stylish of them all was one I saw today. The skirt was cut to fit snugly over the hips in front and was held very full in the back. There was an overskirt lifted on the left side with a small oxidized silver snake. The material of which the suit was made was pearl gray broadcloth, as fine as satin on the surface

OUTING GOWN OF PEARL BROADCLOTH.

It was tailor stitched around the bottom. The overskirt was slightly draped a little on the right side at the belt, which gave a wrinkled front. The jacket was simply exquisite, and it was half fitting and cut away round two inches below the waist. In front it met at the neck and then turned back in extra wide revers which were faced with rich pale blue moire. Silver buttons held back the revers. The sleeves were simple gigots. The shirt waist was of white china silk, fastened with turquoise buttons. The gloves were gray with black stitching, and the hat was of dark blue straw with gray ribbon and a bunch of blue cornflowers. The wide belt was dark blue, and the whole suit was dainty as well as superbly rich. I omitted to say that this is an imported gown.

Among the richest of the handsome silks for ceremonious use are the mirouns, which combine all the excellencies of all the others. The thread and weave are like faille, rich and soft. Then there are figures either stamped or swivel woven in of a very artistic design and arrangement of color. Then the whole is opalescent and shows glints and gleams of unsuspected tints, and above all these effects is thrown the miroir or watered figure. That makes the whole gleam and glow with broken lines of light. This silk is rich and of superb quality, so that it makes a dress fit for a queen.

A visiting gown was made for a young married lady last week. The back of the skirt hung from a deep shirring. The front breadths were lifted each side, with a few plaits, ending under a ribbon bow. Down each side seam was a row of black lace insertion. The sleeves were made bishop style and had pointed cuffs covered with insertion. The waist was plain and laid in plaits down to the small point in front, and there was a butterfly bow of the dress material on the bust, where the deep black lace bertha met. This bertha was more like a pelerine edged with lace. The collar was of lace, and so were two bands that reached down the front to the bow. The colors in this silk were those one finds in a fire opal, and the whole gown was superb. I must say a word in favor of bishop sleeves in splendid gowns. They look far richer than sleeves where the material is cut up into small pieces, or where there is a combination. They are graceful and make the hands and waist look small.

There is a shape in hats which seems to be exactly the right one, and it apparently belongs with the bishop sleeve and plaited waist. That shape has been made familiar by many ancient paintings, and as it is graceful in form and finish it deserves popularity. The crown is quite high and has a ribbon straight around it, with the ends tied in a bow in the back. The brim bends down over the eyes, and the sides roll up, and it is faced with velvet. In front there is a lace bow and on the crown two curled tips. The dark blue and cardinal velvet facings are the most effective, but black velvet also looks well for almost everybody.

Checked silks in black and white, gray and white, drab and blue, and, in fact, almost all combinations, have become great favorites for all kinds of summer frocks both for out and indoors. One odd but very comfortable and sensible dress made of two shades of gray is worth a description. The front breadths were cut on the straight and gathered full to the belt. In the back they were gored so that the skirt fell in deep godet plaits. Around the skirt at intervals were laid narrow satin ribbons, pale pink and deep cardinal. There were eight of these at the bottom. The blouse waist was trimmed in a similar manner, and so were the sleeves, the whole design being very pretty and effective and a cheerful thing to see on a dull, dark day.

Many of these checked silks, particularly those of twilled weave, wash beautifully, and thus they are specially valuable for waists and for such gowns as are for constant wear and also for children.

There are several weaves of silk that wash quite as well as cotton, and they are ladias, pongees, china and habutai, besides those which are called wash silks. Taffetas, armures, failles and moires, and also brocades are spoiled by washing. Satin, on the contrary, can be washed as often as one wants to do it, and it looks just the same as new. Failles and ottomans and bengaline can be easily cleaned at home and made to look better than if sent to a professional cleaner, and the glossy shine will never appear again on the same spot. To do this, shake the garment free from dust, and if there are any grease spots remove them with ammonia and water. Then take a tablespoonful of arrachin to half a cup of cider vinegar, and with a clean flannel rub the surface smartly until the silk is wet through. Smooth out all the wrinkles while wet and then hang the garment in the shade to dry. It should not be ironed or pressed, and the silk will look just like new in every respect. If your druggist does not keep arrachin, use the vinegar plain, which is nearly as good as that mixed with arrachin. This treatment leaves the silk stiff and fresh and with its natural bloom. It is the glucose put into silks in these degenerate days that makes them grow shiny with so little wear.

There is a very pretty fancy in silk particularly adapted to the needs of the young. It has a soft and rather elastic twill, and the pattern runs in broken diagonal lines, such as golden brown over cigale or sage green or beige or biscuit. The silk is thin and light and not expensive, but looks much richer than it is. A very dainty dress for a girl of 10 was shown made with two skirts, the bottom one sprung and plain. The upper one had two bias flounces set under the top one, each bound with narrow black velvet ribbon. The colors were russet red and green stripes over a soft fawn ground. At the waist was a belt made of three blue stripe bound with velvet. The waist was shirred very full to the neck, and the bretelles were made with three ruffles, bound with velvet. The sleeves were short balloon puffs over long coat sleeves. The dress looked quite simple, but has really a great deal of work on it. But sometimes it pays to put many stitches in a dress. Many mothers have dresses which as dresses for themselves have outlived their usefulness, and yet with judicious planning there is enough material to make a frock for the daughter. Not having whole pieces to cut from, there must of necessity be a number of small ones, and it is quite an art to get a really handsome and stylish dress out of them. This design is well adapted to that plan, though, of course, a new one can be cut on the same model.

There are a number of low necked and short sleeved frocks for small girls this summer. They can be worn this way in very warm weather, and a guimpe is added if the days should be a little cooler. There are white muslins with the bottoms

HOME AND VISITING DRESSES.

richly embroidered, and there are dainty white china silk frocks, tucked or plain. These all have lace around the necks, and the sleeves consist of two ruffles. Then if a guimpe is worn the waist does not seem overtrimmed. For every day there are many very pretty colored chambrays and linens.

Some of the chambrays are prettily embroidered in contrasting threads, and they wash well. A child's neck and arms are so pretty that when the weather will permit it would be a pleasure to see them in short sleeves. There is a gingham where the ground is quite dark blue and the stripes very light. The checks are very large, and this is made up on the bias, and around the bottom and on the ruffle around the neck and sleeves are worked embroidered wheels or other devices in white floss or perhaps scarlet. These are set evenly in the squares, and that may make a neat trimming at little expense of time or labor. Feather stitching is quite as popular as it ever was for trimming children's clothes, and it is better adapted for the purpose than any other garniture, as it washes well, always looks refined and can be applied where anything else would look coarse or awkward.

Shoes for children are shown in greater variety than usual. There are slippers with straps across the ankle, Newport ties and Oxfords. These are nearly always made without heels for all children under 15, but they are as nice and comfortable as they can be made. There are some dress shoes for children made of fancy checks and stripes, but the most are black and russet. For everyday wear thick ribbed black stockings are worn. These thick ribbed stockings are not any thicker or warmer than the smooth stockings, though they look so.

Nearly everybody now wears a loose blouse waist of some kind, either of thin wool, percale, cambric or silk. There are very dainty white ones for wearing with blazer suits, some having the fronts loose and hanging and others having the top and bottom shirred, and they are fastened with a plain hem and buttons, with a plaited frill or a regular jabot front. There are so many different designs that it would be impossible to describe them all. The striped, plain or fancy figured silks and the surah and changeable silks all make beautiful waists, and if the waist is cool the skirt may be of any kind of goods that suits a lady, even if quite heavy.

White muslin and swiss dotted wrappers trimmed with lace will be worn for early morning, and wonderfully dainty and cool they look. I saw a lot of them marked at from 75 cents to $3, all nicely made and trimmed with lace and ribbon. Irish lawn is lovely used for everyday wrappers, and of course chambray. This last is also used in the making of many handsome afternoon dresses.

In new light wools there is illuminated jacquards, which is a sort of metallic effect wrought by brocades, using threads of different textiles together of the same colors. There are several very delicate pinhead checks in light wool, and several new effects in feather mixtures. The granite cheviot is shown in lighter weights and richer colors, and all these woolen skirts are worn with silk waists.

MATE LEROY.

A Hunter's Rage.

J. A. Owen tells a touching story of shameful wrong done in a moment of passion to a faithful dog. The incident is given in the words of a friend of old John, the keeper. "He was a rare un for shootin was the squire, an the best pointers that could be had for money he'd have in his kennels. But Cyrus was the finest dog of the lot, both as regards size an looks an work in the field.

"He'd never made a miss all the time the squire shot over him. Well, one day when they was partridge shootin the birds went out o' one field an dropped over a bank into another. There was a gate at one end o' the bank an 'twas half way open like.

"On they comes after the dog, the squire an John. An how it come about no one knows. The dog might ha' been jealous, for there was another dog out with 'em, an he might ha' been thinkin about him. Anyway, instead o' drawin through as usual, he cantered through, jest as if he'd been mugin.

"Up got the covey. They was behind that bank. Cyrus turned round an stopped dead still. He knowed, poor feller, he'd made a blunder for once in his life, an old John told me he looked up at him real pitifullike. Before he could say a word the squire swung his gun up to his shoulder an shot Cyrus dead, an then, turnin round to old John, he says to him quiet, very quiet, though his face was white with temper:

"'You broke that dog in, or tried to; now break me in another that will not make a mistake.'

"It was quite enough for the old feller, an too much. Layin the gun down, an takin the gamebag from his shoulders, he says:

"'Squire, I've been in your father's service an yours for many years, an served ye faithful to the best o' my means an ways, such as they are, but as long as I live I'll never break another dog for you.'

"The squire looked at him for full a minute, and then he said softlike:

"'John, take my gun an carry it home. I shall shoot no more today. An get Cyrus buried.'

"An then he walked away hastylike as if he was glad to get away from the place. The old feller said he knowed he was sorry for what he had done, but he never mentioned Cyrus after that, nor John didn't to the squire neither." Youth's Companion.

Not Exactly Engaged.

"Are you engaged to Miss Boudelipper?"

"No, not exactly. But when I asked for her hand she gave me the refusal of it."—Texas Siftings.

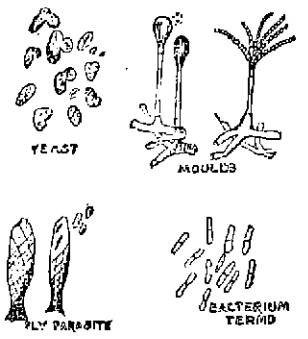
SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

QUEER HOUSE PLANTS INVISIBLE TO THE EYE.

They Work Wonderful Transformations—Life Saving Apparatus and Its Operation.

"This group of plants, though found in every home, has never been seen by the unaided human eye. It is only by means of the compound microscope that we are able to see them, since the individual members lie just beyond the limit of visibility," says a writer in Popular Science News, from whose account of these minute organisms the following is gleaned:

The leaven of bread or yeast is made up of a group of little plants known as the Torula cerevisiæ. On looking at the toru-



MINUTE VEGETABLE ORGANISMS.

in through the microscope we find that it is oval shaped and measures about one two-thousand four-hundredth of an inch in diameter. It belongs to a class of minute fungi which act as ferments.

Another interesting little plant is the bread mold ascophora. If a slice of bread be soaked in water and left moistened under a bell jar, it will often produce a crop of these beautiful fungi.

The blue mold on cheese (Aspergillus glaucus) resembles bread mold. It bears a cluster of branches, each of which is a layer of naked spores, like a string of beads, all breaking apart when matured. These produce new fungi. This same mold is found on old leather and oftentimes develops on the surface of preserved fruits.

The body of a dead fly will furnish another house plant. This is the Achyla prolifera. A person with very good eyes can make out at times these tufts of minute, colorless filaments. The office of this little plant is to remove dead insects and reduce them to primary elements.

Every good cook is careful to dispose at once of the water in which meat has been washed. Only a few hours are necessary to change it into a foul smelling liquid if the temperature is suitable. This change is due to a little plant called Bacterium termo. A drop of this putrid material under the microscope reveals many thousands of them, acting under a peculiar vibratile motion. These minute plants are the agents which cause meat and nearly all other substances to undergo decomposition—invisible, yet mighty enough to reduce the most complex organism to the simplicity of the dust at our feet.

Undersea Telephoning.

Professor Michael I. Pupin of Columbia college claims to have made certain discoveries just embodied in United States patents, which, according to the New York Sun, would seem to solve all of the theoretical and many of the practical difficulties of extending telephone lines not only all over the land, but even under seas, and do a great many other things in the way of using electrical energy which have heretofore been considered either absolutely impossible or only possible at a prohibitive cost.

Telephony carried under the ocean has been considered as proved to be out of the question, but the key to the solution he now feels sure is discovered, and he is ready to demonstrate his conclusions in the face of all the mathematical proof that has been put forth to the contrary.

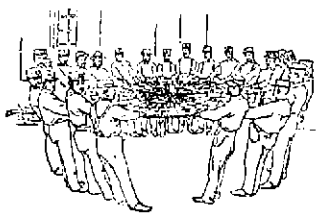
The great thing to be overcome was the absorbing power of the conductors, Mr. Pupin says, and what may be called frictional resistance to the passage of the electrical impulses. To accomplish this the line is divided into sections, with "condensers" interposed, the length of each of which is determined by the period of vibration desired. This the inventor calls "tuning the circuit."

Consider a cable 3,000 miles long, containing 6,000 miles of wire, divided into 6,000 equal parts, with 6,000 condensers interposed. Such a line would reach across the Atlantic and carry the electrical impulses over and back along its 6,000 sections. Such a cable might be a somewhat awkward thing to make and lay.

Another thing which it is claimed will be possible by means of the use of this kind of electrical line will be to enable electric lighting companies to furnish currents which will operate lamps producing light and no heat.

Life Saving Apparatus.

A fire escape strongly made of netted rope must appear to be a vast improvement on the feather bed, from the point of



NETTED ROPE FIRE ESCAPE.

view of a person who is to jump from an upper story of a blazing building, owing to its greater size and elasticity.

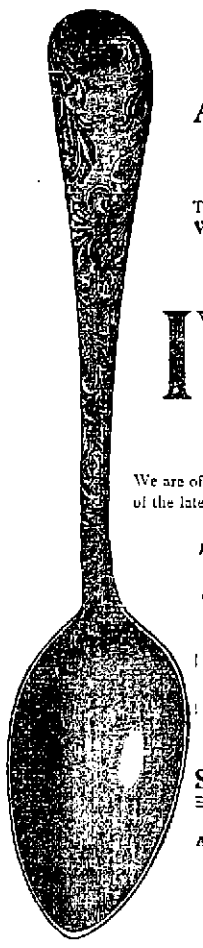
It is also easier to bring into action and hold taut than the canvas, which has for some time been used by firemen.

Ball Bearings For Heavy Loads.

The trouble in fitting up ball bearings for heavy loads lies, according to an exchange, in not providing a sufficient number to sustain a given weight. Unless this is done the balls become worn out and ground to flats on all sides. If a load of 100 pounds can be sustained on one of these almost perfect wheels and be driven about with ease over the roughest roads, a four ton lumber wagon should be provided with at least 40 of the same class of wheels, all yoked up on the evener principle, instead of using four wheels, as is generally the case, large enough to sustain one ton each.

Eight Hours in England.

An indication of the general trend of the labor movement here is to be perceived in the gradual if not rapid adoption of the eight hour workday in many of the large concentrated industries. Private concerns of their own motion have given it a trial within the past two years and find it works admirably. It prevails in the great government departments. I mean the eight hour day has been adopted successfully without any cut down in wages by private companies as well as by the government.—London Letter.



A PRIZE.

To still more widely introduce our wonderful Washing Preparation,

IVORINE
WASHING POWDER,

We are offering a series of valuable **Premiums.** One of the latest is our handsome (crystal pattern)

Tea Spoon.

This will be sent to any one who will buy a package of Ivorine of their grocer, cut out the Trade Mark, the picture of a Dove, and mail it to us with six 2-cent stamps (12 cents).

Special Offer. For 6 Doves and a Post-office order for 60 cents we will send a set of six spoons.

Address

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We warrant these spoons **"Extra Sterling Silver Plate," on A 1 Coin Silver.** The design is remarkably handsome, and the spoons will do splendid service for many years. They are beauties.

LADIES' - SUMMER SUITS.

Largest and most complete stock of Ladies' Suits ever shown in Lowell.

New, Nobby, Cool, and Low Priced.

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Prices Ranging from $1.39 to $6 Each

Have You Seen the New

Black Vest Shirt Waist?

Don't purchase until you examine our immense stock. Three times larger than ever before. Many new styles very handsome.

Cook, Taylor & Co.,

231, 233, 235, and 237 Central Street.

Our store will be open on Monday, Friday and Saturday evenings during the months of May and June.

A. G. Pollard & Co.,

How quickly an article that has true intrinsic value commands the attention of the people. It has been fully demonstrated to us this season in the sales of Kayser Patent Finger-Tipped Kid Gloves, which guarantees a new pair of gloves if the tips wear out before the gloves. A guarantee ticket with every pair. Black and Colors 75c. a pair, Black Milanese Silk $1 a pair.

Merrimack Street, Rear.

Lady Bicyclists who are desirous of comfort, gracefulness and ease (and they all should be), are especially invited to call at our Corset department and see the Jackson Summer Corset Waist, made of strong summerine netting, and constructed on scientific lines. Price $1.25.

Merrimack Street, Gallery.

Sterling Silver Novelties, in all the newest designs, and at moderate prices. A nice line of Belt Buckles.

Merrimack Street, Right.

The entire disappearance of 15,000 yards of Remnants Printed Duck Suitings in only [illegible] of [illegible] short time. At the rate they are being bought, shows us that they are very much appreciated. The price is 8c. a yard and if bought in the regular way would be 12c. It will not take much figuring to show you the saving you will make. Twenty eight inches wide, fast colors, best of fabric, and the choicest designs. Goods displayed in our Palmer street window. Price 8 cts, a yard.

Palmer Street, Centre Aisle.

People who are preparing to make an exodus to their seashore or country homes every season, find something wanting to complete the outfit. If this season it should happen to be Sheets and Pillow Cases, we have a story to tell about ready-made ones. You pay nothing for the making—we give that to you—the charge is simply for the material.

60 dozen Sheets, unbleached, good quality cotton, 81x90 inches, 49c.
50 dozen Bleached Pillow Cases, 42x36 inches, 10c.
20 dozen Sheets, unbleached, heavy cotton, 72x90 inches, 48c.
30 dozen Bleached Pillow Cases, cotton, 45x36 inches, 12 1-2c.
20 dozen Pillow Cases, cotton, 45x40 1-2 inches, 14c.

If you want or need anything of the finer goods, we have them; such as Hemstitched or embroidered. We have a small lot left of Night Shirts, the 50c. kind, extra quality cotton, full sizes, and well made, that we are selling at 39c. each.

Palmer Street, Left Aisle.

Boston and Maine Railroad.

WESTERN DIVISION

Commencing January 21, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE CENTRAL STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15 12.45, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.55, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, 7.30, p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.20, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.20, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.20 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.20 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls Saco and Portland 8.20 a.m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.20 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor; Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.20 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.20 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell,

For Boston—5 45, 6 30, ¶6 50, *7 45, *8 50, ¶9 23, *9 50, 11 00 a. m.; *12 10, 1 35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.30, ¶5 40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7 45, 8 45, *9 15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell as follows:

For Boston.—5 48, 6 34, ¶6 53, 7 01, *7 18, *7 27, *7 48, *8 07, 9 23, *9 35, *10 58, 11 03, † 11 44 a. m., *12 17, 1 38, 2 13, ¶3 03, 4 02, 4 32, *5 33, ¶5 43, *6 28, 7 52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7 17, *7 27, ¶7 48, 148, *9 20 a. m.; §4 25, 6 03 p. m.

or Woburn, 6 30, ¶7 01, 7 35, *745, 11 00 a.m.; 1 35, 4 30, *5 33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8 45 a. m. §4 25, §6 03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6.30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m. 1.25, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—†7.38 a. m.; 1.25, 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞ Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—8.11 a. m.; 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.43 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, (2.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 3.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.09, a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), ¶8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and ¶8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, ¶8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; ¶8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

☞ ¶Daily for Montreal.

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DR. WALKER DENTIST

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF THE HAIRY AINU OF JAPAN.

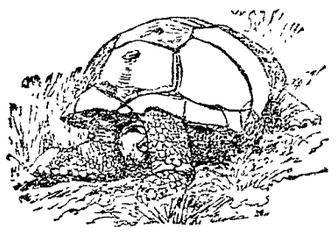
Peculiarities of the Most Primitive Race of the Eastern Hemisphere—A Venerable Reptile.

That the title of the most primitive race of the eastern hemisphere belongs to the Ainu of Japan is the opinion of Mr. A. H. Savage Landor, who has recently described his experiences among them. Of his observations, The Literary Digest gives the following summary: Mr. Landor, who is a grandson of the poet Landor, lived five months with this people in the interior of Yezo and had greater opportunities for observing their peculiarities than previous travelers, many of whom drew false conclusions from observing Japanese half breeds instead of pure bred Ainu. The Ainu, all told, number about 15,000 to 17,000. They are undersized, averaging about 5 feet 2½ inches for men and 4 feet 11 inches for women. The body is covered with hair, the forehead narrow and sharply sloped backward, the cheek bones prominent, the nose hooked and broad.

They appear to use the feet and toes freely to aid their hands and fingers and employ their teeth so rapidly that when an unusually heavy haul is necessary they prefer to use them rather than their hands. Many of their movements are apelike, and their habits in some respects are decidedly more like animals than human beings. Their sense of touch is singularly deficient, but that of smell is very acute, though they seem oblivious of their own marked odor—an intensified form of the peculiar smell of a monkey's cage. Mr. Landor believes that this primitive race came originally from northern Asia and may be akin to the north Europeans.

A Venerable Reptile.

A remarkable tortoise recently breathed its last in Colombo, the capital of Ceylon, where it had spent some 150 years of life. Its actual age is probably 200 years. It measured 6 feet from snout to tail, and its shell measured 4 feet 6 inches. Its probable name is Testudo elephantopis, though some erroneously speak of it as Testudo indicus, another large variety. The orig-



A TORTOISE TWO CENTURIES OLD.

inal home of the species was the Seychelle and Mauritius groups of islands, but sailing vessels found them very convenient as a reserve of live fresh meat in the event of scurvy breaking out, and as a result they have been at last restricted to one island—Aldabra island, to the north of Madagascar. Even here they are almost extinct and would have been so long since had not the English governor made it worth the natives' while to preserve it by demanding an annual tribute of two specimens.

Since 1796, when the Colombo tortoise became known to fame, its existence has been a quiet one, excepting for a struggle it is said to have successfully maintained against no less than seven men who endeavored to remove it to the grounds wherein an exhibition was being held, and for such little excitement as might have been occasioned from time to time by the carrying of delighted children on its back.

The Tongue.

"The boneless tongue, so small and weak,
Can crush and kill," declares the Greek.

"The tongue destroys a greater horde,"
The Turk asserts, "than does the sword."

The Russian proverb wisely saith,
"A lengthy tongue—an early death,"

Or sometimes takes this form instead,
"Don't let your tongue cut off your head."

"Tongue can speak a word whose speed,"
Saith the Chinese, "outstrips the steed,"

While Arab sages this impart,
"The tongue's great storehouse is the heart."

From Hebrew wit the maxim sprung,
"Though feet should slip, ne'er let the tongue"

The sacred writer crowns the whole,
"Who keeps his tongue doth keep his soul."

"There Came a Blackbird."

The maid was in the garden
Hanging out the clothes,
And there came a blackbird
And bit off her nose.

This little example of domestic savagery has been sung in every nursery of every generation, but it has been reserved for these days of reparation to see that the maid had her revenge. Thus it happened that a wonderful operation recently reported has historic as well as scientific interest. A housemaid had her nose knocked off by a hotel lift, and that organ has been satisfactorily replaced by the surgical affixment of the breastbone of a blackbird, over which the nasal skin was deftly drawn. Thus is a historical outrage avenged.

Definitions of Marriage.

Marriage has been defined as "the shortest voyage by the Cape of Good Hope to the United States." And it is "the door by which disenchanted mortals are led back to earth." "Women are angels, but of two kinds." A man once remarked that the first year of his married life he felt he could eat his wife. Ever since he had been so sorry he didn't. Did you ever hear of the two answers to this riddle, "Why are women like ivy?" "Because they cling to ruin." This for the pros. Now for the cons: "Because they cling—to ruin."

Fooling the Fish.

A great deal of human ingenuity has been expended in devising new ways to tempt fish to bite at a hook. One of the latest plans is that of a Rhode Island fisherman. The bait is suspended in front of a metal mirror in such a way that a fish, approaching the latter at right angle, fancies that he has a companion if not a competitor, and on that account attacks the bait with greater recklessness. The mirror is also intended to serve as a sinker.

Considerate.

"Then when you have finished your lecture," said the professor of elocution and deportment to young Dulle, "bow gracefully and leave the platform on tiptoe."

"Why on tiptoe?" queried Dulle.

"So as not to wake the audience," replied the professor.—Pearson's Weekly.

Positive and Negative.

"You don't mean to say the cashier has gone?"

"Yes," replied the bank official.

"Dear me! He had such a pleasing appearance."

"Yes. And such a displeasing disappearance."—Washington Star.

A doctor sent back a coat that didn't fit him to his tailor. A few days afterward they met at a funeral, when the tailor, pointing to coffin, solemnly said: "Ah, doctor, you're a fortunate man. You never have any of your bad work returned on your hands!"

HIS LITTLE ROMANCE

AN OLD GERMAN OFFICER'S STORY OF EMPEROR WILLIAM I.

With a Diamond He Scratched on the Window a Message of Love to a Young Frenchwoman—He Was Only a Prince Then, but He Remembered For Fifty-six Years.

There is a cozy corner in one of the east side Vienna cafes which has been reserved for years every evening for eight ex-officers of the German army now living in this city. They sit about a round table—their "stammtisch," as it is called, a name given in all German restaurants and "kneipes" to a table occupied regularly by one set of men—play whist or "skat"—the German rival of the former game—tell stories, read their home papers, recall memories of their fighting days and drink to the welfare of the fatherland. They are patriotic fellows of the old school and have little faith in the modern order of things "beyond the blue mountains of the Rhine" and swear by Bismarck, Moltke and old Kaiser William I.

Several of the officers were about the "stammtisch" a few evenings ago. The eighth, the Colonel von Z., was absent, suffering from one of his wounds received at Gravelotte. But the others were listening to the tale of Major von R., a heavily bearded, gray headed man, on whom the marks of the soldier were plainly visible. His stories were usually full of sentiment, and that of this particular evening was no exception to the rule.

"On Aug. 22, 1870," said the major, in his deep bass voice, twirling his glass about by its stem, "there was great excitement in the French city of Dizier. Numerous German soldiers had entered it to demand quarters for a few days, preparatory to continuing their march. Among those who found rooms in the house of Mme. Varnier, a wealthy old lady, whose parents before her had lived in Dizier, was one of my friends, Lieutenant von R., an officer of one of the Prussian regiments. The men were received and treated as though they had been long expected friends, come from afar. Dinner, which was served in the great hall, was excellent, and one palatable dish followed the other. There was no sign of war times.

"The officers remained long after the meal before going to their rooms to rest from the fatigue of the last few days and to prepare for that to come. On the following morning as the lieutenant was dressing he saw scratched on one of the window panes the following words in French: 'Je t'aime. Pr. G.' (I love thee. Prince William.) He wondered what it meant and went to breakfast intending to find out its history if possible. And that was easy enough. When the coffee was served, Mme. Varnier turned to my friend.

"'Monsieur,' she said, 'do you know that in the room in which you slept, many, many years ago, a man of exalted station also found rest? It is now more than 56 years since your King William, as a young prince, was my guest.'

"The officers were naturally interested and begged the hostess to tell them more particularly of the visit. My friend, who remembered the strange scratches on the window pane, was all attention.

"'It was in the wart imes in 1814,' continued Mme. Varnier. 'I was then 17 years old. One day King Frederick William III, with many of his suit, came to my father's house—in which we are now sitting—and made it his headquarters. With him was his son, Prince William. He was a handsome young man, a few years older than I, whose good heart shone in his honest blue eyes. We gave him the room in which you slept, lieutenant, because, for some reason, it seemed to please him. The prince made a deep impression upon me—an impression which I shall never forget. And when, a week or two later, our guests left us, Prince William gave me a poem composed in my honor, which I still possess.

"'He had been absent a number of days, when one morning my "gouvernante" came running to my room almost out of breath, telling me to hurry up to the room and see what the prince had done. I ran as fast as possible and found on the window, scratched with a diamond, the words, "Je t'aime. Pr. G.," which you, lieutenant, probably saw. Then I knew that he had liked me, and that my feelings had been answered. I was happier than I can tell at the proof on the window pane.'

"All the officers naturally went to look at the historical window, and the story told by Mme. Varnier soon spread abroad among the Germans in Dizier, and all had heard of the Varnier window. To one of the visitors one day Mme. Varnier admitted that it was her dearest wish to see and entertain once more King William. The message was carried to headquarters, and some time later King William himself came to Dizier, and a few hours after his arrival made his way to the Avenue Nancy unaccompanied, and turned into the house of Mme. Varnier. The old lady herself hurried to the door.

"'Mme. Varnier,' said the king, 'this is a meeting after many years.'

"'Sire,' was the reply, 'I have not forgotten you.'

"Laughingly his majesty raised his finger and added: 'But, Angelique, you have told tales out of school. My name is now in the mouth of all my officers.'

"'Pardon me, sire,' she answered, 'but my heart was full.'

"The old gentleman took her hand, pressed it and added: 'None of that, Angelique. My officers will not wonder at the love of my youth. I have not forgotten you yet.'

"That," added the major, "is a true incident in the life of Emperor William. Speculation of course is idle. But how different might the map of Europe be today, comrades, had Emperor William married his French Angelique! And you, Von X., might have had your arm."—New York Tribune.

What Is It?

"What is there about a carriage," exclaimed Penink rather testily, "that imbues a man who rides in it with such a superabundance of affected dignity? I met a carriage this morning with one lone man sitting in it. It was nobody but Jones, a fellow that I can slap on the back and punch in the ribs when I meet him on the sidewalk; but, bless you, when he passed me in a carriage this morning, he bowed slightly and with as much dignity as if he were president of a half dozen healthy republics. Now he was in the carriage by himself—three seats around him—and he could very easily have yelled to me to join him in the ride without sacrificing his good character. He didn't do it, however. He drove straight on without more than a stiff bow. A buggy doesn't have that effect on a man, a ride on horseback doesn't, an electric car doesn't—then there must be something in a carriage conducive to haughtiness."—Atlanta Journal.

Culpable Ignorance.

She (severely)—Henry, what is a poker chip?

He (frankly)—It's a chip off a poker, I suppose. Did I guess it?—Detroit Free Press.

Cerberus.

Spacerayt—While you were out, a man left this manuscript. He said he wrote it to keep the wolf from the door.

Editor (after looking it over)—Well, I should think it might answer the purpose.—Truth.

An Oxford library has a manuscript containing the whole Bible. It is written on a piece of parchment so thin and the writing is so minute that the whole, when rolled up, is neatly packed away in the shell of a common walnut.

REMARKABLE BLIND DRUGGIST.

The Sixth Sense Possessed by a Sightless but Sprightly Michigander.

William J. Garrison, the blind druggist of Wyandotte, is a man who excites great admiration. He was born and grew up in Vernon, Mich., and came to Wyandotte about two years ago to become a member of the firm of Dorence & Garrison.

When about two years of age, he lost his eyesight and cannot remember that he ever saw. He is a highly educated man and keeps himself thoroughly posted in political affairs and all the topics of the time. Besides being a pharmacist, he is a piano tuner and realizes a good income from his work in that capacity.

It necessitates his going about the city a great deal, and his ability to get about, covering long distances, and by crooked, winding ways without inquiring the direction is a wonder to all who see him. One would never suspect that a man who moves about with head erect and brisk step, seemingly thoroughly acquainted with every inch of his path, was treading his way in absolute darkness. In Mr. Garrison that indefinable instinct that we term the sixth sense is developed in a marvelous degree.

He carries a correct map of the city in his memory, and when he goes out to tune a piano he takes his cane and tuning instruments, and inquiring in what street and block the house he wishes to reach is located goes directly to the place without further inquiry. His ear is remarkably correct, and he possesses great skill in manipulating a piano. When his work is done, Mr. Garrison retraces his steps without further inquiry, as if the way was a beaten path before him. People often watch him as he starts to cross the street to see how accurately he is able to judge of the distance between himself and passing teams and of the speed at which electric cars are approaching. He usually gives himself a block the advantage of a car.

In the store Garrison is very quick to serve his patrons, although he never gives out poisons. He can tell any brand of cigar in the case as soon as his hand touches the box. No man in the city is quicker or more accurate than he at making change. He claims to keep the most exact time in town and will dispute the time to a second with any one. Mr. Garrison does all of his own trading, and a clerk who can deceive him in the quality of a piece of cloth or of any provender in the market must be pretty slick. His ability to get along as well as those who have all their senses is a continual marvel to all who know him.—Detroit News.

A Dozen Juliets.

John Goodnow of Minneapolis tells of a performance of "Romeo and Juliet" that he once witnessed in Salt Lake City. He says:

"A company playing Shakespeare had somehow straggled down to Salt Lake—this was long ago—and had at great expense opened up with "Romeo and Juliet." The company could not but feel all through the play that something ominous was in the air, that they somehow failed to connect with the sympathies of the large audience. But the wherefore was unknown until the next morning, when a solemn deputation of Mormon elders filed into the manager's office and announced that the play could not be repeated and that the company must leave town. Astounded, the manager asked the reason for such an extraordinary demand and was answered that the play was immoral.

"He went on expostulating, feeling all the time in the stony silence of the elders that it was useless. At last they explained that the play was demoralizing because it made such an inexplicable fuss over one young female. The manager despaired, till suddenly he asked if more than one Juliet would help things any.

"The upshot of it was," Goodnow gravely explained, "that on the night I attended—this had happened in the morning—there were 12 Juliets Well, the whole performance was heartrending, but the balcony scene! Imagine 12 Juliets and the lovelorn Romeo struggling to remain absolutely plural.

"'I would I were a glove upon those hands, that I might kiss those cheeks,'" paraphrased Goodnow. "Upon my soul, the thing is true. You should have seen him kissing first one and then another impartially. No wonder 'it was a lark' when he'd finished."—Chicago Herald.

Chivalry's Slow Death.

It has been often remarked that the days of chivalry have passed, and judging from what I witnessed in a street car the other day I am constrained to the belief that there is more truth in the saying than jest.

The scene was laid in a Back Bay, car where one would least suppose a transaction of the kind would be likely to take place, and put to blush a half dozen well dressed men who were parties to the affair.

When the car reached the corner of Newbury and Dartmouth streets, it stopped to let an old lady get aboard. Every seat was occupied. The moment her form appeared in the doorway the male passengers who had not already digested the morning's news became deeply absorbed in their papers. The others immediately became interested in the painted advertisements opposite. All the well dressed men held to their seats as if glued to them.

Just as the old lady reached for a strap with which to steady herself, a sweet faced middle aged woman quickly arose and tendered her seat to the white haired newcomer.

Then a look of shame passed over every bearded face. Selfishness had won, but it was at a price.

Had an affair of this kind taken place on any other line, many would say that it was hardly worth recording, but as it occurred in a section where good manners and refinement are thought to have reached their highest standard it is fitting to refer to it publicly, so that the illusion may be dispelled.—Boston Herald.

The Leg of Mutton Sail.

The simplest and safest rig in the world is the leg of mutton sail. It is the one fitted exactly for river work, where one is sure to encounter puffs of some force as ravines are reached or valleys passed. To amateurs it is the sail par excellence for experimenting with, for no matter how many blunders are made a mishap is well nigh impossible. The leg of mutton sail has no gaff, nor need it have a boom. There is little or no leverage aloft, and all the power it has for mischief can be taken out of it by slacking off the sheet and spilling the wind. The learner might with advantage practice with a sail of this shape until he becomes proficient. If he eventually determines upon a jib and mainsail or yawl rig for permanent use, he may avoid wasting it by having it made over into a storm trysail.—Outing.

A Hard Job.

"What is the hardest work you have to do in connection with your official career?" he asked of the member of the legislature.

And the member took him aside and whispered so softly that none but themselves could hear, "Convincing my wife that I was not one of the men who voted against crinoline."—Washington Star.

The Dear Boy.

How innocent the little boy
Doth lean against the tree!
Up to no kind of deviltry
Is dreamy little he.

But when you get two rods away
His hand it flieth back,
And somewhere in the rear you feel
A snowball's slushy whack.

—Boston Courier.

SAFETY ON FLYING TRAINS.

Reasons Why the Fastest Traveling Ones Are the Most Secure.

The National Car and Locomotive Builder says about the first thought that suggests itself to a person about to take a railroad journey is, in these days of frequent accidents, Where is the safest place on the train? Extremes are generally objectionable, and so, as a place of safety, are either the extreme rear or forward parts of a passenger train. In case of a head collision the engine and forward cars have to furnish the means for absorbing the moving energy of the train, and this energy is usually so great that one or more cars are wrecked before its force is spent. In the case of a rear collision the rear cars must furnish the means of absorbing a large portion of the moving energy of the striking train.

Perhaps fully half of this force is spent in wrecking the striking train, and a considerable portion of the force of the blow is spent in knocking the standing train forward. The balance of this force is spent in compressing the springs of the draft appliances on both trains and in wrecking the rear part of the train that is struck. Therefore it is plain that in case of head or rear collisions the front or rear parts of the train, as the case may be, are dangerous places, and the front more so than the rear, for the reason stated, and for the further reason that the forward cars of a passenger train are usually lighter and less strongly built than the heavy parlor or sleeping cars that usually make up the rear of the train. The blow of a head collision will do more damage to the forward cars of a train than a colliding blow of equal force will to the rear cars of the train as ordinarily arranged.

For this reason the very best form of insurance for travelers is a parlor or sleeping car ticket, although the rear car of the train, even if of the strongest construction, may be destroyed in a rear collision.

The belief is becoming quite common that the safety of passengers is not jeopardized very much by the higher train speeds that are now attained. There are good reasons for the belief. It is probable that the fastest train on a railroad is the safest to ride on. Of course the higher the speed at which a train runs the greater is its potentiality of self destruction, but as such can result only from accident safety is really enhanced by the higher speed because accident is more zealously guarded against on the fast than the slow train, and the probability of its occurrence therefore is largely decreased. The cars of the fast trains on our railroads and the engines that haul them are perhaps more carefully inspected and are certainly more carefully maintained in the safest and most perfect running order than are the cars and engines of slower and what are considered less important trains.

The most competent and reliable employees are generally selected to operate the fast trains, and perhaps the chief element of the safety of these trains lies in the fact that not only the men who operate them, but all the employees connected with the train service on the division of the road on which the fast train is running, are on the qui vive respecting its safe and successful passage. Interference with it in any way is sure to get the employee at fault into trouble, and the knowledge of this inspires all who have to do with the movement of trains with unusual alertness in regard to the specially fast train.

Each of these influences is a safeguard against accident, and their combined effect is to make the very fast trains very safe trains to travel on.

The Wonders of Phrenology.

There is a peculiar fascination about the science of phrenology which it is hard to withstand, as was evidenced by an exhibition which three hard headed young newspaper men made of themselves on Eighth street Saturday while gazing at a chart displayed by a local phrenologist. After gazing for a few seconds at the many bumps, which are duly lettered and numbered, three hats went off three heads and three hands simultaneously touched the spot on each head where the most desired quality should be found. The result was disappointing; the young men had no faith in their ability to discover their own powers, for with an eye on the chart each would plead for the other to feel for No. 15 or No. 8 or No. 4.

The spendthrift was gratified to learn that he was possessed of a well developed bump of acquisitiveness and secretiveness, with a tendency to hoarding. Another, bold as a lion, found that while he was wanting in courage his faculty of caution was developed to the extreme, while the third, who could well be described as "foxy" in the pursuit of his profession, learned by his cranial bumps that he was ingenuous to a fault, "childlike and bland" being the only way to express it.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Great Grief and Head Shaving.

Among the ancients shaving the head was a very common mode of expressing great grief or sorrow. Sometimes it was done by the priest or some other religious functionary formally cutting off the hair, sometimes by violently plucking it out by the roots. In extreme cases among men the beard as well as the hair was either cut off or plucked out. The idea seems to have been that mourners should divest themselves of that which under ordinary circumstances was considered most beautiful, ornamental and becoming. Lucian (and he is not the only one of the ancient writers by any means who gives points on this queer mourning custom) says that the Egyptians expressed their intense sorrow by cutting off the hair upon the death of their god Apis and that the Syrians acted in the same manner at the death of Adonis.

Olympiodorus remarks concerning Job, i, 20, that the ancients, among whom long hair was regarded as an ornament, cut it off in times of mourning, but that those who commonly wore it short suffered it upon such occasions to grow long.—St. Louis Republic.

Getting It Down Fine.

The perfection to which the human eye may be educated to recognize a change or an alteration in a written character and without any other guide than memory was interestingly illustrated a few days ago in the American Exchange National bank by the paying teller.

A depositor who kept an active account in the bank has a signature which begins with the letter J. In signing his checks he has for years started the first letter of his name with an almost straight line from left to right and which is at nearly right angles with the top and bottom of the letter when it is completed. A few days ago this gentleman had occasion to draw a check, and much to his surprise it was returned to him unpaid, with the explanation that the bank did not believe the signature to be genuine. The depositor hastened to the bank and asked to look at his check. He did not see anything unusual about the signature until the teller pointed out the absence of the line at the left. It had been inadvertently omitted.—New York Mail and Express.

Ignorance In English Society.

The Pall Mall Gazette says that the educated woman in England writes far worse than any average shopman, and that invitations, regrets, delights, hopes, apologies, acceptances are sent forth daily from charming writing tables with every possible vulgarity, brutality, violence, deformity, coarseness, misshape and ignominy in form and attitude committed in the making of capital letters.

ZULU HOSPITALITY.

A Tribute to the Generosity and Courtesy of the African Savages.

On leaving Lamb's we were directed to take a short cut across country, which would bring us on to the new road to Etshowe, but whether it was we mistook the path, or the natives of that part of the country think nothing of hill climbing, I don't know; the fact remains that at noon, after four hours' stiff walking through grass up to our necks, and covered with burs and ticks, we found ourselves toiling painfully up an almost perpendicular hill 500 or 600 feet high, with the thermometer showing 110 degrees, and no shade anywhere, and, what was worse, no water. It is true that the view which unfolded itself to our gaze as we ascended higher, higher and higher, was beautiful beyond description, for on every side were hills and valleys teeming with foliage of every hue, while far away on the horizon could be discerned the deep blue of the Indian ocean. But the beauties of nature are wasted on a man suffering from a parched mouth, and the grandest sight of all to our state of mind was when, on attaining the summit, we saw at a short distance from us a large kraal.

Our flagging spirits revived at once, for here at least we could get what we so much required—water. Tired as we were, we covered the intervening ground in time worthy of a wanderer's sprint. Our approach had been observed from the kraal, and when we arrived there were quite a dozen natives waiting to receive us and inquire what we wanted. Our stock of Zulu was limited, but we knew enough to tell them that we were thirsty, on which they brought forth water. Then the head man, who appeared also to be a petty chief, came out of his hut, and beckoning to us led us into an open kraal, where he bade us sit down. He seemed pleased to see us, and all his wives and young men perched themselves around us, while he had a huge bowl of Kaffir beer brought out for us to partake of. He also wanted to cook an enormous piece of meat for us, but, on our dissenting, insisted on our snuffing with him.

After we had staid about an hour in the kraal we rose to start off again, when what was our surprise as well as gratification to find that the old fellow had instructed one of his "umfaans" to go with us to show us on to the road, which was some four or five miles away. One frequently hears the Kaffir decried, but I must say that even from white men one rarely experiences such true courtesy as this, and I may here mention that we have met with similar kindliness from all the Zulus we have been brought into contact with.—Digger News.

Why Cholera Kills.

When an adventurous scientist declared that he had swallowed any amount of cholera cultures without injury, there was a good deal of incredulous head shaking, and while the doubters could not really dispute the statements made they insisted that there must be something behind it all, for if cholera bacilli were really themselves and nobody else why didn't the man die? And now it appears that it isn't the well bred, properly conducted bacillus that does the mischief, but a substance that they manufacture from the contents of the human interior where they take up their abiding place. The bacilli proceed to form what is known as nitrite, a most deadly poison. This substance is by the bacilli generated from many vegetables, especially cauliflower, lettuce, beets and turnips.

Meat contains but a limited amount of convertible material; hence the prevailing idea that vegetables are to be eaten with prudence during cholera seasons, while meat in small quantities and Indian corn, barley and the like are much safer articles of diet. It is further asserted that there are other bacteria found in the intestines of men and animals that are capable of generating nitrites, but that the cholera bacillus produces over 40,000 times more than any other creature. If there is no suitable substance found by the cholera bacilli upon which to work, they form lactic and other acids, but these rarely cause serious ills. They sometimes give rise to what is known as cholerine, which frequently prevails to a considerable extent during epidemics of cholera.—New York Ledger.

The Kabyles of Algeria.

Civilization has not yet made much impression on these gentry. They still live in wigwams of boughs, covered over with a patchwork of rags—in which you may perchance behold a Parisian pair of discarded trousers rudely incorporated—and they herd together in the smoky and flea infested interior like cattle in a stall, or rather pigs in a pen. The Koran's injunctions for the repression of anger do not strike them as worthy of acceptance. In fact, they are as keen in vendetta as the Corsican. A murder has to be atoned for by a murder. The man who refuses to exact blood for the blood of his relatives is pointed at as a coward. Among certain of them the procedure is as follows: As soon as a murder is committed, the relatives of the murderer hasten to the relatives of the victim and demand pardon, at the same time offering the price of blood—about 250 francs, or £10. This money is set aside in a cow's horn, put in the corner of the dwelling and kept there until a member of the murdered man's family has avenged him. It is then returned to the relatives of the first murderer, and the account is considered squared. The saying, "Such a one has his horn full," implies that the family indicated is on the lookout for a chance of assassinating a member of a certain other family.—All the Year Round.

The Influence of Trifles.

"Yes," said a well known pulpit orator, "trifles change the course of a man's life, and there's no telling what may guide a man to his choice of a profession or calling. I feel highly amused to think that a velvet suit with shining brass buttons decided my life. My dear mother had with loving care arrayed me in a suit of the then stylish black velvet for 6-year-old boys, and in this I proceeded with her to be introduced to school life.

"I was given a seat in a room in a school on Twelfth street, but hadn't been there but a few minutes when the other little fellows began to poke fun at my velvet with the brass adornments. It was too much for my boyishness, and with quick juvenile tears I went out of that schoolroom never to re-enter. Although the teacher came to my house and sought to persuade me. I would not go back. I was taken to another school on the same thoroughfare and there in after years met the boy who led me to study for the ministry. So I ascribe my choice to a tiny velvet suit, and I'd like to see it now."—Philadelphia Call.

Men and Women as Shoppers.

Speaking of the annoyances of their trade a well known dealer in gents' furnishing goods said: "We hear talk of women going to the store and compelling the clerks to pull down great piles of goods before a purchase is made. Women do that, I admit, but selling a woman a dress is nothing compared to the trouble of selling collars to the average young man. A customer will come in and examine every line of collars we have. He will hold one in his hand and eye it carefully. Then he will walk before a glass and put it around his neck. Then he will go through a lot of other bits of fooling and wind up by making a monkey of himself, and probably in the end he will buy one or two collars. It is very annoying, but what are you going to do about it?"—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

GOOD HEALTH.

DANGERS ARISING FROM DANCING IN A HEATED HALL.

Bronchitis and Pneumonia Follow the Ball in Many Cases Where Due Care is Not Exercised—The Sun Has a Curative Power.

Modern dancing in close and crowded parlors and drawing rooms is receiving criticism from a hygienic point of view. A medical authority expresses the opinion in the New York Herald's European edition that it is very undesirable and says, "Physicians are unanimous in condemning dancing as it is understood at present, but it might be made a hygienic exercise if it were executed in the open air and in the daytime, and if the amount of the exercise was in proportion to the strength of the dancers."

After a ball it is quite common to find that many delicate young women show signs of disturbed heart action, or of laryngitis, colds, bronchitis and sometimes pneumonia and pleurisy. In all cases of consumption dancing should be rigidly forbidden, as it may cause the disease to assume a rapid form of fatal development. In cardiac troubles also indulgence in dancing is likely to prove very dangerous. The correspondent referred to further says:

It is scarcely necessary to refer to the dust of all kinds, to the innumerable microbes that the dancers send flying into the air, nor need we speak of the untimely strain imposed on the organism, which, at a time when it ought to be at rest, is, on the contrary, overexcited. What greater mistake than the midnight supper, at which the most unwholesome things are eaten and drunk? The guests bolt in a very short time food that is generally heavy and washed down with strong wine, and this is scarcely over before the dancing is resumed against the most elementary rules of common sense and hygiene. Nor is this all. It is not the body alone that is concerned, as the mind has its share in this fatigue by the vivid emotions produced by the conversation, music and flowers.

Curative Power of the Sun.

Dr. Thayer of San Francisco is credited by an exchange with having come to the conclusion that the sun is the most efficient of all surgical methods in the treatment of capillary aneurisms, varicose veins, indolent and eating ulcers, epithetial cancers, birth, india ink and powder marks, morbid growths, as warts, moles, small wens and all parasitic skin diseases.

Dr. Thayer is thus quoted: "During a practice of more than a quarter of a century I have found no caustic or cautery to compare with solar heat in its beneficial results. Unlike other caustics, it can be applied with safety on the most delicate tissues, and the system receives this treatment kindly. The irritation and inflammation following are surprisingly slight and of short duration, the pain subsiding immediately on removal of the lens. There is a curative power in the chemical rays of the sun yet unexplained."

Presumably from the same source is the following: With weak lungs, let the sun fall on the chest for hours. If internal tumor or ulceration is suspected, let the sun fall on the bare skin directly on the point of disease for hours daily.

Women especially need to make systematic trial of the sun's heating and rejuvenating powers. For that nervous depression, which results in shedding hair, in sunken features and ushers dread tuberculosis, tumor and internal inflammation, sun is the specific—sun and rest.

For the chilliness which causes blue hands and bad color, resort to the sun. Let it almost blister the skin, and the circulation will answer the attraction.

Infallible Test of Death.

"The infallible evidence of death," according to M. Bouchut, "is the progressive chilling of the body, which is put in equilibrium with the surrounding temperature. When this temperature descends below 20 degrees centigrade (68 degrees F.) proved in the armpit, and below 22 degrees centigrade internally, that becomes a certain sign of the cessation of life.

"The proof of this temperature is then a simple and easily applied means of recognizing, in a certain and indubitable manner, the signs of death, and it is evident that this means can be put in practice by poor villagers without instruction."

THE SILVER WEDDING.

How This Most Popular of Anniversaries Is Celebrated.

It is usually at about his period in life—the twenty-fifth anniversary — that the "family purse" is at its highest point of prosperity, which may be one reason why the twenty-fifth anniversary is more generally celebrated than any other and almost always by a dinner.

No color harmonizes so well with silver as rose color, particularly by artificial light. A profusion of pink roses as nearly as possible of uniform shade and the decorations of the table of the same color are suggested by a writer in The Ladies' Home Journal, together with the other hints here given.

When one has reached one's "silver wedding" day, one has presumably reached that period of life when one is not indifferent to the advantages of the light being strained through rose colored candle shades. It thus blends mercy with justice. Beautiful shades of filigree silver may be had and lined with pink silk are exquisite. Facsimiles are now made in plated ware. Pretty shades are also made of artificial pink rose petals. The bonbons should be pink, the little cups of crimped paper holding them silvered

The name cards, pink and silver edged, should be stamped in silver with the interlaced letters of the names of the quondam bride and groom, and the guests' names written in silver ink. The invitations should also be engraved in silver, and as colored note papers are now fashionable a delicate rose color will be found a pretty ground for silver lettering.

Gentlemen's Cards.

Gentlemen's cards are smaller and more oblong than those of ladies, but of equally fine texture and white. The engraving of the name and that of the address, which appears in the lower right hand corner, should be in clear, small script.

If, as often happens, a friend from out of town is stopping at a house where a man is not acquainted, in calling upon his friend he should ask to see both hostess and guest and send in or leave a card for each.

A Successful Contract.

A Silver Creek woman who started out to earn $1 for church purposes contracted to shave her husband 10 times for the money. In relating her experience she said she was quite successful in her undertaking, cutting only a few gashes in his face, which she "puttied up without much difficulty."—Elmira Advertiser.

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Plumbers and Sanitary Engineers.
Steam, Gas and Water Piping.
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
11 SOUTH STREET,
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TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For those DEATHLY BILIOUS SPELLS depend on Sulphur Bitters; it never fails to cure.

DO YOU SUFFER with that tired and all-gone feeling? If so use Sulphur Bitters; it will cure you.

Don't be without a bottle. You will not regret it | TRY IT.

THE SECRET of a fair face is a beautiful skin. Sulphur Bitters makes both.

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Poor, weak, and weary mothers RAISE PUNY, PINDLING children. Sulphur Bitters will make them strong, hearty, and healthy.

Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in PIMPLES, BLOTCHES AND SORES. Rely on Sulphur Bitters and health will follow.

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may be robbed of its charms by the blight of a poor complexion

POZZONI'S Complexion Powder

is a refreshing and beautifying preparation which imparts to the complexion the soft glow of the tea rose and removes freckles, pimples and all impurities of the skin. Pozzoni's has won its way into the confidence of ladies all over the land. A thirty years' test has proven its merit. In three shades:—Pink or flesh, White and brunette.

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Prepare by buying a good Oil Stove or Refrigerator. Perhaps you need a Baby Carriage. These can be had at bargain prices at

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF THE HAIRY AINU OF JAPAN.

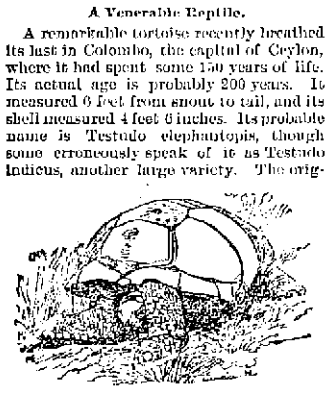
Peculiarities of the Most Primitive Race of the Eastern Hemisphere—A Venerable Reptile.

That the title of the most primitive race of the eastern hemisphere belongs to the Ainu of Japan is the opinion of Mr. A. H. Savage Landor, who has recently described his experiences among them. Of his observations, The Literary Digest gives the following summary: Mr. Landor, who is a grandson of the poet Landor, lived five months with this people in the interior of Yezo and had greater opportunities for observing their peculiarities than previous travelers, many of whom drew false conclusions from observing Japanese half breeds instead of pure bred Ainu. The Ainu, all told, number about 15,000 to 17,000. They are undersized, averaging about 5 feet 2½ inches for men and 4 feet 11 inches for women. The body is covered with hair, the forehead narrow and sharply sloped backward, the cheek bones prominent, the nose hooked and broad.

They appear to use the feet and toes freely to aid their hands and fingers and employ their teeth so rapidly that when an unusually heavy haul is necessary they prefer to use them rather than their hands. Many of their movements are apelike, and their habits in some respects are decidedly more like animals than human beings. Their sense of touch is singularly deficient, but that of smell is very acute, though they seem oblivious of their own marked odor—an intensified form of the peculiar smell of a monkey's cage. Mr. Landor believes that this primitive race came originally from northern Asia and may be akin to the north Europeans.

A Venerable Reptile.

A remarkable tortoise recently breathed its last in Colombo, the capital of Ceylon, where it had spent some 150 years of life. Its actual age is probably 200 years. It measured 6 feet from snout to tail, and its shell measured 4 feet 6 inches. Its probable name is Testudo elephantopis, though some erroneously speak of it as Testudo indicus, another large variety. The orig-



A TORTOISE TWO CENTURIES OLD.

inal home of the species was the Seychelle and Mauritius groups of islands, but sailing vessels found them very convenient as a reserve of live fresh meat in the event of scurvy breaking out, and as a result they have been at last restricted to one island—Aldabra island, to the north of Madagascar. Even here they are almost extinct and would have been so long since had not the English governor made it worth the natives' while to preserve it by demanding an annual tribute of two specimens.

Since 1796, when the Colombo tortoise became known to fame, its existence has been a quiet one, excepting for a struggle it is said to have successfully maintained against no less than seven men who endeavored to remove it to the grounds wherein an exhibition was being held, and for such little excitement as might have been occasioned from time to time by the carrying of delighted children on its back.

The Tongue.

"The boneless tongue, so small and weak,
Can crush and kill," declares the Greek.

"The tongue destroys a greater horde,"
The Turk asserts, "than does the sword."

The Russian proverb wisely saith,
"A lengthy tongue—an early death."

Or sometimes takes this form instead,
"Don't let your tongue cut off your head."

"Tongue can speak a word whose speed,"
Saith the Chinese, "outstrips the steed."

While Arab sages this impart,
"The tongue's great storehouse is the heart."

From Hebrew wit the maxim sprung,
"Though feet should slip, ne'er let the tongue."

The sacred writer crowns the whole,
"Who keeps his tongue doth keep his soul."

"There Came a Blackbird."

The maid was in the garden
Hanging out the clothes,
And there came a blackbird
And bit off her nose.

This little example of domestic savagery has been sung in every nursery of every generation, but it has been reserved for these days of reparation to see that the maid had her revenge. Thus it happened that a wonderful operation recently reported has historic as well as scientific interest. A housemaid had her nose knocked off by a hotel lift, and that organ has been satisfactorily replaced by the surgical affixment of the breastbone of a blackbird, over which the nasal skin was deftly drawn. Thus is a historical outrage avenged.

Definitions of Marriage.

Marriage has been defined as "the shortest voyage by the Cape of Good Hope to the United States." And it is "the door by which disenchanted mortals are led back to earth." "Women are angels, but of two kinds." A man once remarked that the first year of his married life he felt he could eat his wife. Ever since he had been so sorry he didn't. Did you ever hear of the two answers to this riddle, "Why are women like ivy?" "Because they cling to ruin." This for the pros. Now for the cons: "Because they cling—to ruin."

Fooling the Fish.

A great deal of human ingenuity has been expended in devising new ways to tempt fish to bite at a hook. One of the latest plans is that of a Rhode Island fisherman. The bait is suspended in front of a metal mirror in such a way that a fish, approaching the latter at right angle, fancies that he has a companion if not a competitor, and on that account attacks the bait with greater recklessness. The mirror is also intended to serve as a sinker.

Considerate.

"Then when you have finished your lecture," said the professor of elocution and deportment to young Dulle, "how gracefully and leave the platform on tiptoe."

"Why on tiptoe?" queried Dulle.

"So as not to wake the audience," replied the professor.—Pearson's Weekly.

Positive and Negative.

"You don't mean to say the cashier has gone?"

"Yes," replied the bank official.

"Dear me! He had such a pleasing appearance."

"Yes. And such a displeasing disappearance."—Washington Star.

A doctor sent back a coat that didn't fit him to his tailor. A few days afterward they met at a funeral, when the tailor, pointing to coffin, solemnly said: "Ah, doctor, you're a fortunate man. You never have any of your bad work returned on your hands!"

HIS LITTLE ROMANCE

AN OLD GERMAN OFFICER'S STORY OF EMPEROR WILLIAM 1.

With a Diamond He Scratched on the Window a Message of Love to a Young Frenchwoman—He Was Only a Prince Then, but He Remembered For Fifty-six Years.

There is a cozy corner in one of the east side Vienna cafes which has been reserved for years every evening for eight ex-officers of the German army now living in this city. They sit about a round table—their "stammtisch," as it is called, a name given in all German restaurants and "kneipes" to a table occupied regularly by one set of men—play whist or "skat"—the German rival of the former game—tell stories, read their home papers, recall memories of their fighting days and drink to the welfare of the fatherland. They are patriotic fellows of the old school and have little faith in the modern order of things "beyond the blue mountains of the Rhine" and swear by Bismarck, Moltke and old Kaiser William I.

Several of the officers were about the "stammtisch" a few evenings ago. The eighth, the Colonel von Z., was absent, suffering from one of his wounds received at Gravelotte. But the others were listening to the tale of Major von R., a heavily bearded, gray headed man, on whom the marks of the soldier were plainly visible. His stories were usually full of sentiment, and that of this particular evening was no exception to the rule.

"On Aug. 22, 1870," said the major, in his deep bass voice, twirling his glass about by its stem, "there was great excitement in the French city of Dizier. Numerous German soldiers had entered it to demand quarters for a few days,' preparatory to continuing their march. Among those who found rooms in the house of Mme. Varnier, a wealthy old lady, whose parents before her had lived in Dizier, was one of my friends, Lieutenant von R., an officer of one of the Prussian regiments. The men were received and treated as though they had been long expected friends, come from afar. Dinner, which was served in the great hall, was excellent, and one palatable dish followed the other. There was no sign of war times.

"The officers remained long after the meal before going to their rooms to rest from the fatigue of the last few days and to prepare for that to come. On the following morning as the lieutenant was dressing he saw scratched on one of the window panes the following words in French: 'Je t'aime. Pr. G.' (I love thee. Prince William.) He wondered what it meant and went to breakfast intending to find out its history if possible. And that was easy enough. When the coffee was served, Mme. Varnier turned to my friend.

"'Monsieur,' she said, 'do you know that in the room in which you slept, many, many years ago, a man of exalted station also found rest? It is now more than 56 years since your King William, as a young prince, was my guest.'

"The officers were naturally interested and begged the hostess to tell them more particularly of the visit. My friend, who remembered the strange scratches on the window pane, was all attention.

"'It was in the wart imes in 1814,' continued Mme. Varnier. 'I was then 17 years old. One day King Frederick William III, with many of his suit, came to my father's house—in which we are now sitting—and made it his headquarters. With him was his son, Prince William. He was a handsome young man, a few years older than I, whose good heart shone in his honest blue eyes. We gave him the room in which you slept, lieutenant, because, for some reason, it seemed to please him. The prince made a deep impression upon me—an impression which I shall never forget. And when, a week or two later, our guests left us, Prince William gave me a poem composed in my honor, which I still possess.

"'He had been absent a number of days, when one morning my "gouvernante" came running to my room almost out of breath, telling me to hurry up to the room and see what the prince had done. I ran as fast as possible and found on the window, scratched with a diamond, the words, "Je t'aime. Pr. G.," which you, lieutenant, probably saw. Then I knew that he had liked me, and that my feelings had been answered. I was happier than I can tell at the proof on the window pane.'

"All the officers naturally went to look at the historical window, and the story told by Mme. Varnier soon spread abroad among the Germans in Dizier, and all had heard of the Varnier window. To one of the visitors one day Mme. Varnier admitted that it was her dearest wish to see and entertain once more King William. The message was carried to headquarters, and some time later King William himself came to Dizier, and a few hours after his arrival made his way to the Avenue Nancy unaccompanied and turned into the house of Mme. Varnier. The old lady herself hurried to the door.

"'Mme. Varnier,' said the king, 'this is a meeting after many years.'

"'Sire,' was the reply, 'I have not forgotten you.'

"Laughingly his majesty raised his finger and added: 'But, Angelique, you have told tales out of school. My name is now in the mouth of all my officers.'

"'Pardon me, sire,' she answered, 'but my heart was full.'

"The old gentleman took her hand, pressed it and added: 'None of that, Angelique. My officers will not wonder at the love of my youth. I have not forgotten you yet.'

"That," added the major, "is a true incident in the life of Emperor William. Speculation of course is idle. But how different might the map of Europe be today, comrades, had Emperor William married his French Angelique! And you, Von X., might have had your arm."—New York Tribune.

What is It?

"What is there about a carriage," exclaimed Peniuk rather testily, "that imbues a man who rides in it with such a superabundance of affected dignity? I met a carriage this morning with one lone man sitting in it. It was nobody but Jones, a fellow that I can slap on the back and punch in the ribs when I meet him on the sidewalk; he, bless you, when he passed me in a carriage this morning, he bowed slightly and with as much dignity as if he were president of a half dozen healthy republics. Now he was in the carriage by himself—three seats around him—and he could very easily have yelled to me to join him in the ride without sacrificing his good character. He didn't do it, however. He drove straight on without more than a stiff bow. A buggy doesn't have that effect on a man, a ride on horseback doesn't, an electric car doesn't—then there must be something in a carriage conducive to haughtiness."—Atlanta Journal.

Culpable Ignorance.

She (severely)—Henry, what is a poker chip?

He (frankly)—It's a chip off a poker, I suppose. Did I guess it?—Detroit Free Press.

Certainly.

Spacerayt—While you were out, a man left this manuscript. He said he wrote it to keep the wolf from the door.

Editor (after looking it over)—Well, I should think it might answer the purpose.—Truth.

An Oxford library has a manuscript containing the whole Bible. It is written on a piece of parchment so thin and the writing is so minute that the whole, when rolled up, is neatly packed away in the shell of a common walnut.

REMARKABLE BLIND DRUGGIST.

The Sixth Sense Possessed by a Sightless but Sprightly Michigander.

William J. Garrison, the blind druggist of Wyandotte, is a man who excites great admiration. He was born and grew up in Vernon, Mich., and came to Wyandotte about two years ago to become a member of the firm of Dorence & Garrison.

When about two years of age, he lost his eyesight and cannot remember that he ever saw. He is a highly educated man and keeps himself thoroughly posted in political affairs and all the topics of the time. Besides being a pharmacist, he is a piano tuner and realizes a good income from his work in that capacity.

It necessitates his going about the city a great deal, and his ability to get about, covering long distances, and by crooked, winding ways without inquiring the direction is a wonder to all who see him. One would never suspect that a man who moves about with head erect and brisk step, seemingly thoroughly acquainted with every inch of his path, was treading his way in absolute darkness. In Mr. Garrison that indefinable instinct that we term the sixth sense is developed in a marvelous degree.

He carries a correct map of the city in his memory, and when he goes out to tune a piano he takes his cane and tuning instruments, and inquiring in what street and block the house he wishes to reach is located goes directly to the place without further inquiry. His car is remarkably correct, and he possesses great skill in manipulating a piano. When his work is done, Mr. Garrison retraces his steps without further inquiry, as if the way was a beaten path before him. People often watch him as he starts to cross the street to see how accurately he is able to judge of the distance between himself and passing teams and of the speed at which electric cars are approaching. He usually gives himself a block the advantage of a car.

In the store Garrison is very quick to serve his patrons, although he never gives out poisons. He can tell any brand of cigar in the case as soon as his hand touches the box. No man in the city is quicker or more accurate than he at making change. He claims to keep the most exact time in town and will dispute the time to a second with any one. Mr. Garrison does all of his own trading, and a clerk who can deceive him in the quality of a piece of cloth or of any provender in the market must be pretty slick. His ability to get along as well as those who have all their senses is a continual marvel to all who know him.—Detroit News.

A Dozen Juliets.

John Goodnow of Minneapolis tells of a performance of "Romeo and Juliet" that he once witnessed in Salt Lake City. He says:

"A company playing Shakespeare had somehow straggled down to Salt Lake—this was long ago—and had at great expense opened up with "Romeo and Juliet." The company could not but feel all through the play that something ominous was in the air, that they somehow failed to connect with the sympathies of the large audience. But the wherefore was unknown until the next morning, when a solemn deputation of Mormon elders filed into the manager's office and announced that the play could not be repeated and that the company must leave town. Astounded, the manager asked the reason for such an extraordinary demand and was answered that the play was immoral.

"He went on expostulating, feeling all the time in the stony silence of the elders that it was useless. At last they explained that the play was demoralizing because it made such an inexplicable fuss over one young female. The manager despaired, till suddenly he asked if more than one Juliet would help things any.

"The upshot of it was," Goodnow gravely explained, "that on the night I attended—this had happened in the morning—there were 12 Juliets. Well, the whole performance was heartrending, but the balcony scene! Imagine 12 Juliets and the lovelorn Romeo struggling to remain absolutely plural.

"'I would I were a glove upon those hands, that I might kiss those cheeks,'" paraphrased Goodnow. "Upon my soul, the thing is true. You should have seen him kissing first one and then another impartially. No wonder 'it was a lark' when he'd finished."—Chicago Herald.

Chivalry's Slow Death.

It has been often remarked that the days of chivalry have passed, and judging from what I witnessed in a street car the other day I am constrained to the belief that there is more truth in the saying than jest.

The scene was laid in a Back Bay, car where one would least suppose a transaction of the kind would be likely to take place, and put to blush a half dozen well dressed men who were parties to the affair.

When the car reached the corner of Newbury and Dartmouth streets, it stopped to let an old lady get aboard. Every seat was occupied. The moment her form appeared in the doorway the male passengers who had not already digested the morning's news became deeply absorbed in their papers. The others immediately became interested in the painted advertisements opposite. All the well dressed men held to their seats as if glued to them.

Just as the old lady reached for a strap with which to steady herself, a sweet faced middle aged woman quickly arose and tendered her seat to the white haired newcomer.

Then a look of shame passed over every bearded face. Selfishness had won, but it was at a price.

Had an affair of this kind taken place on any other line, many would say that it was hardly worth recording, but as it occurred in a section where good manners and refinement are thought to have reached their highest standard it is fitting to refer to it publicly, so that the illusion may be dispelled.—Boston Herald.

The Leg of Mutton Sail.

The simplest and safest rig in the world is the leg of mutton sail. It is the one fitted exactly for river work, where one is sure to encounter puffs of some force as ravines are reached or valleys passed. To amateurs it is the sail par excellence for experimenting with, for no matter how many blunders are made a mishap is well nigh impossible. The leg of mutton sail has no gaff, nor need it have a boom. There is little or no leverage aloft, and all the power it has for mischief can be taken out of it by slacking off the sheet and spilling the wind. The learner might with advantage practice with a sail of this shape until he becomes proficient. If he eventually determines upon a jib and mainsail or yawl rig for permanent use, he may avoid wasting it by having it made over into a storm trysail.—Outing.

A Hard Job.

"What is the hardest work you have to do in connection with your official career?" he asked of the member of the legislature.

And the member took him aside and whispered so softly that none but themselves could hear, "Convincing my wife that I was not one of the men who voted against crinoline."—Washington Star.

The Dear Boy.

How innocent the little boy
Doth lean against the tree!
Up to no kind of deviltry
Is dreamy little he.

But when you get two rods away
His hand it fleth back,
And somewhere in the rear you feel
A snowball's slushy whack.
—Boston Courier.

SAFETY ON FLYING TRAINS.

Reasons Why the Fastest Traveling Ones Are the Most Secure.

The National Car and Locomotive Builder says about the first thought that suggests itself to a person about to take a railroad journey is, in these days of frequent accidents, Where is the safest place on the train? Extremes are generally objectionable, and so, as a place of safety, are either the extreme rear or forward parts of a passenger train. In case of a head collision the engine and forward cars have to furnish the means for absorbing the moving energy of the train, and this energy is usually so great that one or more cars are wrecked before its force is spent. In the case of a rear collision the rear cars must furnish the means of absorbing a large portion of the moving energy of the striking train.

Perhaps fully half of this force is spent in wrecking the striking train, and a considerable portion of the force of the blow is spent in knocking the standing train forward. The balance of this force is spent in compressing the springs of the draft appliances on both trains and in wrecking the rear part of the train that is struck. Therefore it is plain that in case of head or rear collisions the front or rear parts of the train, as the case may be, are dangerous places, and the front more so than the rear, for the reason stated, and for the further reason that the forward cars of a passenger train are usually lighter and less strongly built than the heavy parlor or sleeping cars that usually make up the rear of the train. The blow of a head collision will do more damage to the forward cars of a train than a colliding blow of equal force will to the rear cars of the train as ordinarily arranged.

For this reason the very best form of insurance for travelers is a parlor or sleeping car ticket, although the rear car of the train, even if of the strongest construction, may be destroyed in a rear collision.

The belief is becoming quite common that the safety of passengers is not jeopardized very much by the higher train speeds that are now attained. There are good reasons for the belief. It is probable that the fastest train on a railroad is the safest to ride on. Of course the higher the speed at which a train runs the greater is its potentiality of self destruction, but as such can result only from accident safety is really enhanced by the higher speed because accident is more zealously guarded against on the fast than the slow train, and the probability of its occurrence therefore is largely decreased. The cars of the fast trains on our railroads and the engines that haul them are perhaps more carefully inspected and are certainly more carefully maintained in the safest and most perfect running order than are the cars and engines of slower and what are considered less important trains.

The most competent and reliable employees are generally selected to operate the fast trains, and perhaps the chief element of the safety of these trains lies in the fact that not only the men who operate them, but all the employees connected with the train service on the division of the road on which the fast train is running, are on the qui vive respecting its safe and successful passage. Interference with it in any way is sure to get the employee at fault into trouble, and the knowledge of this inspires all who have to do with the movement of trains with unusual alertness in regard to the specially fast train.

Each of these influences is a safeguard against accident, and their combined effect is to make the very fast trains very safe trains to travel on.

The Wonders of Phrenology.

There is a peculiar fascination about the science of phrenology which it is hard to withstand, as was evidenced by an exhibition which three hard headed young newspaper men made of themselves on Eighth street Saturday while gazing at a chart displayed by a local phrenologist. After gazing for a few seconds at the many bumps, which are duly lettered and numbered, three hats went off three heads and three hands simultaneously touched the spot on each head where the most desired quality should be found. The result was disappointing; the young men had no faith in their ability to discover their own powers, for with an eye on the chart each would plead for the other to feel for No. 15 or No. 9 or No. 4.

The spendthrift was gratified to learn that he was possessed of a well developed bump of acquisitiveness and secretiveness, with a tendency to hoarding. Another, bold as a lion, found that while he was wanting in courage his faculty of caution was developed to the extreme, while the third, who could well be described as "foxy" in the pursuit of his profession, learned by his cranial bumps that he was ingenious to a fault, "childlike and bland" being the only way to express it.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Great Grief and Head Shaving.

Among the ancients shaving the head was a very common mode of expressing great grief or sorrow. Sometimes it was done by the priest or some other religious functionary formally cutting off the hair, sometimes by violently plucking it out by the roots. In extreme cases among men the beard as well as the hair was either cut off or plucked out. The idea seems to have been that mourners should divest themselves of that which under ordinary circumstances was considered most beautiful, ornamental and becoming. Lucian (and he is not the only one of the ancient writers by any means who gives points on this queer mourning custom) says that the Egyptians expressed their intense sorrow by cutting off the hair upon the death of their god Apis and that the Syrians acted in the same manner at the death of Adonis.

Olympiodorus remarks concerning Job, i, 20, that the ancients, among whom long hair was regarded as an ornament, cut it off in times of mourning, but that those who commonly wore it short suffered it upon such occasions to grow long.—St. Louis Republic.

Getting It Down Fine.

The perfection to which the human eye may be educated to recognize a change or an alteration in a written character and without any other guide than memory was interestingly illustrated a few days ago in the American Exchange National bank by the paying teller.

A depositor who kept an active account in the bank has a signature which begins with the letter J. In signing his checks he has for years started the first letter of his name with an almost straight line from left to right and which is at nearly right angles with the top and bottom of the letter when it is completed. A few days ago this gentleman had occasion to draw a check, and much to his surprise it was returned to him unpaid, with the explanation that the bank did not believe the signature to be genuine. The depositor hastened to the bank and asked to look at his check. He did not see anything unusual about the signature until the teller pointed out the absence of the line at the left. It had been inadvertently omitted.—New York Mail and Express.

Ignorance in English Society.

The Pall Mall Gazette says that the educated woman in England writes far worse than any average shopman, and that invitations, regrets, delights, hopes, apologies, acceptances are sent forth daily from churning writing tables with every possible vulgarity, brutality, violence, deformity, coarseness, misshape and ignominy in form and attitude committed in the making of capital letters.

ZULU HOSPITALITY.

A Tribute to the Generosity and Courtesy of the African Savages.

On leaving Lamb's we were directed to take a short cut across country, which would bring us on to the new road to Etshowe, but whether it was we mistook the path, or the natives of that part of the country think nothing of hill climbing, I don't know; the fact remains that at noon, after four hours' stiff walking through grass up to our necks, and covered with burs and ticks, we found ourselves toiling painfully up an almost perpendicular hill 500 or 600 feet high, with the thermometer showing 110 degrees, and no shade anywhere, and, what was worse, no water. It is true that the view which unfolded itself to our gaze as we ascended higher, higher and higher, was beautiful beyond description, for on every side were hills and valleys teeming with foliage of every hue, while far away on the horizon could be discerned the deep blue of the Indian ocean. But the beauties of nature are wasted on a man suffering from a parched mouth, and the grandest sight of all to our state of mind was when, on attaining the summit, we saw at a short distance from us a large kraal.

Our flagging spirits revived at once, for here at least we could get what we so much required—water. Tired as we were, we covered the intervening ground in time worthy of a wanderer's sprint. Our approach had been observed from the kraal, and when we arrived there were quite a dozen natives waiting to receive us and inquire what we wanted. Our stock of Zulu was limited, but we knew enough to tell them that we were thirsty, on which they brought forth water. Then the head man, who appeared also to be a petty chief, came out of his hut, and beckoning to us led us into an open kraal, where he bade us sit down. He seemed pleased to see us, and all his wives and young men perched themselves around us, while he had a huge bowl of Kaffir beer brought out for us to partake of. He also wanted to cook an enormous piece of meat for us, but, on our dissenting, insisted on our snuffing with him.

After we had staid about an hour in the kraal we rose to start off again, when what was our surprise as well as gratification to find that the old fellow had instructed one of his "umfanus" to go with us to show us on to the road, which was some four or five miles away. One frequently hears the Kaffir decried, but I must say that even from white men one rarely experiences such true courtesy as this, and I may here mention that we have met with similar kindliness from all the Zulus we have been brought into contact with.—Digger News.

Why Cholera Kills.

When an adventurous scientist declared that he had swallowed any amount of cholera cultures without injury, there was a good deal of incredulous head shaking, and while the doubters could not really dispute the statements made they insisted that there must be something behind it all, for if cholera bacilli were really themselves and nobody else why didn't the man die? And now it appears that it isn't the well bred, properly conducted bacillus that does the mischief, but a substance that they manufacture from the contents of the human interior where they take up their abiding place. The bacilli proceed to form what is known as nitrite, a most deadly poison. This substance is by the bacilli generated from many vegetables, especially cauliflower, lettuce, beets and turnips.

Meat contains but a limited amount of convertible material; hence the prevailing idea that vegetables are to be eaten with prudence during cholera seasons, while meat in small quantities and Indian corn, barley and the like are much safer articles of diet. It is further asserted that there are other bacteria found in the intestines of men and animals that are capable of generating nitrites, but that the cholera bacillus produces over 40,000 times more than any other creature. If there is no suitable substance found by the cholera bacilli upon which to work, they form lactic and other acids, but these rarely cause serious ills. They sometimes give rise to what is known as cholerine, which frequently prevails to a considerable extent during epidemics of cholera.—New York Ledger.

The Kabyles of Algeria.

Civilization has not yet made much impression on these gentry. They still live in wigwams of boughs, covered over with a patchwork of rags—in which you may perchance behold a Parisian pair of discarded trousers rudely incorporated—and they herd together in the smoky and flea infested interior like cattle in a stall, or rather pigs in a pen. The Koran's injunctions for the repression of anger do not strike them as worthy of acceptance. In fact, they are as keen in vendetta as the Corsican. A murder has to be atoned for by a murder. The man who refuses to exact blood for the blood of his relatives is pointed at as a coward. Among certain of them the procedure is as follows: As soon as a murder is committed, the relatives of the murderer hasten to the relatives of the victim and demand pardon, at the same time offering the price of blood—about 250 francs, or £10. This money is set aside in a cow's horn, put in the corner of the dwelling and kept there until a member of the murdered man's family has avenged him. It is then returned to the relatives of the first murderer, and the account is considered squared. The saying, "Such a one has his horn full," implies that the family indicated is on the lookout for a chance of assassinating a member of a certain other family.—All the Year Round.

The Influence of Trifles.

"Yes," said a well known pulpit orator, "trifles change the course of a man's life, and there's no telling what may guide a man to his choice of a profession or calling. I feel highly amused to think that a velvet suit with shining brass buttons decided my life. My dear mother had with loving care arrayed me in a suit of the then stylish black velvet for 6-year-old boys, and in this I proceeded with her to be introduced to school life.

"I was given a seat in a room in a school on Twelfth street, but hadn't been there but a few minutes when the other little fellows began to poke fun at my velvet with the brass adornments. It was too much for my boyishness, and with quick juvenile tears I went out of that schoolroom never to reenter. Although the teacher came to my house and sought to persuade me, I would not go back. I was taken to another school on the same thoroughfare and there in after years met the boy who led me to study for the ministry. So I ascribe my choice to a tiny velvet suit, and I'd like to see it now."—Philadelphia Call.

Men and Women as Shoppers.

Speaking of the annoyances of their trade a well known dealer in gents' furnishing goods said: "We hear talk of women going to the store and compelling the clerks to pull down great piles of goods before a purchase is made. Women do that, I admit, but selling a woman a dress is nothing compared to the trouble of selling collars to the average young man. A customer will come in and examine every line of collars we have. He will hold one in his hand and eye it carefully. Then he will walk before a glass and put it around his neck. Then he will go through a lot of other bits of fooling and wind up by making a monkey of himself, and probably in the end he will buy one or two collars. It is very annoying, but what are you going to do about it?"—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

GOOD HEALTH.

DANGERS ARISING FROM DANCING IN A HEATED HALL.

Bronchitis and Pneumonia Follow the Ball in Many Cases Where Due Care is Not Exercised—The Sun Has a Curative Power.

Modern dancing in close and crowded parlors and drawing rooms is receiving criticism from a hygienic point of view. A medical authority expresses the opinion in the New York Herald's European edition that it is very undesirable and says, "Physicians are unanimous in condemning dancing as it is understood at present, but it might be made a hygienic exercise if it were executed in the open air and in the daytime, and if the amount of the exercise was in proportion to the strength of the dancers."

After a ball it is quite common to find that many delicate young women show signs of disturbed heart action, or of laryngitis, colds, bronchitis and sometimes pneumonia and pleurisy. In all cases of consumption dancing should be rigidly forbidden, as it may cause the disease to assume a rapid form of fatal development. In cardiac troubles also indulgence in dancing is likely to prove very dangerous. The correspondent referred to further says:

It is scarcely necessary to refer to the dust of all kinds, to the innumerable microbes that the dancers send flying into the air, nor need we speak of the unhealthy strain imposed on the organism, which, at a time when it ought to be at rest, is, on the contrary, overexcited. What greater mistake than the midnight supper, at which the most unwholesome things are eaten and drunk? The guests bolt in a very short time food that is generally heavy and washed down with strong wine, and this is scarcely over before the dancing is resumed against the most elementary rules of common sense and hygiene. Nor is this all. It is not the body alone that is concerned, as the mind has its share in this fatigue by the vivid emotions produced by the conversation, music and flowers.

Curative Power of the Sun.

Dr. Thayer of San Francisco is credited by an exchange with having come to the conclusion that the sun is the most efficient of all surgical methods in the treatment of capillary aneurisms, varicose veins, indolent and eating ulcers, epithelial cancers, birth, india ink and powder marks, morbid growths, as warts, moles, small wens and all parasitic skin diseases.

Dr. Thayer is thus quoted: "During a practice of more than a quarter of a century I have found no caustic or cautery to compare with solar heat in its beneficial results. Unlike other caustics, it can be applied with safety on the most delicate tissues, and the system receives this treatment kindly. The irritation and inflammation following are surprisingly slight and of short duration, the pain subsiding immediately on removal of the lens. There is a curative power in the chemical rays of the sun yet unexplained."

Presumably from the same source is the following: With weak lungs, let the sun fall on the chest for hours. If internal tumor or ulceration is suspected, let the sun fall on the bare skin directly on the point of disease for hours daily.

Women especially need to make systematic trial of the sun's heating and rejuvenating powers. For that nervous depression, which results in shedding hair, in sunken features and ushers dread tuberculosis, tumor and internal inflammation, sun is the specific—sun and rest.

For the chilliness which causes blue hands and bad color, resort to the sun. Let it almost blister the skin, and the circulation will answer the attraction.

Infallible Test of Death.

"The infallible evidence of death," according to M. Bouchut, "is the progressive chilling of the body, which is put in equilibrium with the surrounding temperature. When this temperature descends below 20 degrees centigrade (68 degrees F.) proved in the armpit, and below 22 degrees centigrade internally, that becomes a certain sign of the cessation of life.

"The proof of this temperature is then a simple and easily applied means of recognizing, in a certain and indubitable manner, the signs of death, and it is evident that this means can be put in practice by poor villagers without instruction."

THE SILVER WEDDING.

How This Most Popular of Anniversaries Is Celebrated.

It is usually at about his period in life—the twenty-fifth anniversary—that the "family purse" is at its highest point of prosperity, which may be one reason why the twenty-fifth anniversary is more generally celebrated than any other and almost always by a dinner.

No color harmonizes so well with silver as rose color, particularly by artificial light. A profusion of pink roses as nearly as possible of uniform shade and the decorations of the table of the same color are suggested by writer in The Ladies' Home Journal, together with the other hints here given.

When one has reached one's "silver wedding" day, one has presumably reached that period of life when one is not indifferent to the advantages of the light being strained through rose colored candle shades. It thus blends mercy with justice. Beautiful shades of filigree silver may be had and lined with pink silk are exquisite. Facsimiles are now made in plated ware. Pretty shades are also made of artificial pink rose petals. The bonbons should be pink, the little cups of crimped paper holding them silvered.

The name cards, pink and silver edged, should be stamped in silver with the interlaced letters of the names of the quondam bride and groom, and the guests' names written in silver ink. The invitations should also be engraved in silver, and as colored note papers are now fashionable a delicate rose color will be found a pretty ground for silver lettering.

Gentlemen's Cards.

Gentlemen's cards are smaller and more oblong than those of ladies, but of equally fine texture and white. The engraving of the name and that of the address, which appears in the lower right hand corner, should be in clear, small script.

If, as often happens, a friend from out of town is stopping at a house where a man is not acquainted, in calling upon his friend he should ask to see both hostess and guest and send in or leave a card for each.

A Successful Contract.

A Silver Creek woman who started out to earn $1 for church purposes contracted to shave her husband 10 times for the money. In relating her experience she said she was quite successful in her undertaking, cutting only a few gashes in his face, which she "puttied up without much difficulty."—Elmira Advertiser.

SCOTT & O'DAY,
Plumbers and Sanitary Engineers.
Steam, Gas and Water Piping.
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
11 SOUTH STREET,
Near Middlesex.

SULPHUR BITTERS

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For those DEATHLY BILIOUS SPELLS depend on Sulphur Bitters; it never fails to cure.

DO YOU SUFFER with that tired and all-gone feeling? If so use Sulphur Bitters; it will cure you.

Don't be without a bottle. You will not regret it | TRY IT.

THE SECRET of a fair face is a beautiful skin. Sulphur Bitters makes both.

If you do not wish to suffer from RHEUMATISM, use a bottle of Sulphur Bitters; it never fails to cure.

Are you CONSTIPATED? If so, Sulphur Bitters is just what you need.

Poor, weak, and weary mothers RAISE PUNY, PINDLING children. Sulphur Bitters will make them strong, hearty, and healthy.

Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in PIMPLES, BLOTCHES AND SORES. Rely on Sulphur Bitters and health will follow.

Send 2 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

A BEAUTIFUL FACE may be robbed of its charms by the blight of a poor complexion

POZZONI'S Complexion Powder is a refreshing and beautifying preparation which imparts to the complexion the soft glow of the tea rose and removes freckles, pimples and all impurities of the skin. Pozzoni's has won its way into the confidence of ladies all over the land. A thirty years' test has proven its merit. In three shades:—Pink or flesh, White and brunette.
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

Are You Ready for Hot Weather?
Prepare by buying a good Oil Stove or Refrigerator. Perhaps you need a Baby Carriage. These can be had at bargain prices at
VICTOR PIHL'S,
CORNER CENTRAL AND NORTH STS.

JAMES MARREN,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent,
121 CENTRAL STREET.
Insurance placed in the most reliable companies.
All orders sent to P. O. Box 486 shall be promptly attended to.

J. S. HAYNES
FLORIST,
1326 Gorham Street, directly opposite the Edson cemetery. Landscape gardner. Burial lots cared for. Largest variety of plants in the city on hand. People who want flowers for graves can be supplied at all times. Prices are cheaper than any other florist in the city. City gardens and lawns laid out and dressed. Floral work done in the best manner.

REFRIGERATORS,
Ice Chests,
Baby Carriages,
Straw Mattings,
CARPETS
—x—
You can save 25 per cent. by buying of us.
See our Goods, Prices and Terms before you buy.
Second Hand Goods Bought or taken in part payment for new goods.
CASH OR INSTALMENTS.
A. E. O'HEIR & CO.
Office: 10 and 12 Merrimack Street,
(Opposite Post Office.)
N. B.—Auction Sales conducted in all parts of the city or state.

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, JUNE 16.

SUN RISES	4 07	MOON SETS	2 26 AM
SUN SETS	7 23	FULL SEA	10 15 AM
LENGTH OF DAY	15 16		10 15 PM

Forecast for Maine: Generally fair, probably slightly warmer in the vicinity of Eastport; southwest winds.

For the rest of New England: Generally fair; south winds.

IMPORTANT.

There are two important requisites for a daily paper: 1st, it should print the news while it is fresh, 2nd, it should be printed so that you can read it. Compare THE SUN with other local papers on these important points.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

A new machine shop may be built in North Billerica near the Talbot mills.

The circuit races for light harnessed horses begin at Lawrence driving park next week.

Since the Concord river bridge was torn up Steamer 6 responds to all Centralville calls instead of Mazeppa.

The dispute over wages among the Boott mills loomfixers has been settled and the men have returned to work.

The A. A. club will hold a lawn party at the home of Miss Edith Ames on Andover street, next Tuesday evening.

The committee on sewers will make a tour of inspection Monday afternoon, and the committee on streets will make inspections Wednesday afternoon.

Boyden H. Pillsbury and Fred D. Shepard of this city, of Dartmouth '96, have been elected to the Sphinx society, the oldest of the senior societies.

F. B. Looney of the L. C. A. A. is entered in the B. A. A. games next Monday. He gets 5 yards handicap in the 100 yards, 2 feet 6 in in the broad jump and 8 inches in the high jump.

The deed of the John F. Kimball estate on Pawtucket street, sold by Simon B Harris May 21, at auction for $14,575, was delivered to Dr. James Sullivan yesterday, who paid the purchase money.

George W. Harris has purchased the land in the Little Canada district upon which his tenement blocks stand. The land was formerly leased by him from the locks and canals company. There are said to be 200 tenements in the building.

You cannot fail to be suited in selecting your wall papers at Kittredge & Co., 208 Central street. They are constantly receiving the best patterns from the leading manufacturers in the country, and each pattern is selected for its style, coloring, and adaptability for a certain room.

Charles Poore, the veteran militiaman, who wears more service stripes on his arm than any other man in the state excepting Quartermaster Simonds of the Second Corps who a fortnight ago observed his 50th anniversary as a quartermaster, has attended 31 volunteer militia camps.

Miss Bertha M. Wood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E N. Wood, will leave the city on Wednesday next to take charge of the Y. W. C. A. at Bridgeport, Conn. Miss Wood has devoted herself to this work and goes to her new position with the recommendation of the national association.

A valuable smooth coated St. Bernard pup arrived in town yesterday, from a noted kennel in Minnesota. The pup, which is five months old, was bought by Dr. Sullivan of Suffolk street, and is a beauty. Mr. Frank McNabb, the druggist, has an animal of the same breed which came from the same kennel.

The police base ball team played a practice game on the South common, yesterday afternoon. They put up a good game for there is great material in the team. Peter Cawley and Jim Boyle, the "colts" are getting down to their old time form, and will astonish some of the local crack players before the season is out. They would like to arrange games with the Lowell firemen or city government, or with the Cambridge, Manchester and Lawrence police teams.

A Good Idea.

It is suggested that two of the cannon taken from Monument square be placed at the corners of the state armory lot.

See for Yourself.

Just drop in and see the low price we can frame your pictures for. First class work. School diplomas a specialty. Wall papers and window shades at bottom prices. H. C. McOsker, 123 Central st.

Reduction in Price of Coal for Cash.

D. W. Horne & Son having withdrawn from the coal combination, will hereafter sell for cash and cash only and therefore make the following low prices: No. 2 chestnut, $5; egg and broken, $5.75; stove and nut, $6; Old Company Lehigh egg and broken, $6 50. The coal must be paid for when ordered at the office or to the driver when delivered. Office, 15 Central street, yard, corner Hale and Howard streets.

Whiskers Not Allowed.

The barbers of this city will play the team representing the tonsorial artists of Nashua, at Mountain Rock Monday afternoon. The game promises to be an interesting one and "there will be razors flying through the air." An orchestra has been engaged to play "Johnny get your hair cut," while the game is in progress, and after the game the boys will all go in bathing.

Capt. Doyle of the Lowell team invites all the barbers of the city to turn out and see the game and "Jack" Sullivan will have his famous bull-pup out there as a mascot.

The Wiley Case in Court

The case of Stephen J. Wiley to have his marriage with Henrietta S. Wiley declared null and void came up in the Superior court at Cambridge yesterday before Judge Blodgett. The reason given by the petitioner was that when he married in 1889 his former wife Lydia was still living in Providence, R. I. On cross-examination it was shown that he had married a Sarah Fletcher in Westford prior to his marriage with Lydia and the records being looked up it was found that she procured a divorce in November, 1849, while he married Lydia in August, 1849. Judge Blodgett dismissed the petition with costs.

Mrs. Wiley immediately signed a petition to the Probate court for separate maintenance, which was served upon Mr Wiley before he left the court.

MUSTERED 37 RECRUITS.

Col. Bogan Made a Call Upon Capt. Mitten Last Night.

The trouble in the Welch Guards is ended apparently. Col. Bogan and Major Donovan of Lawrence came to this city last night, and visited Capt. Mitten at the armory.

Thirty seven recruits were sworn in by the colonel and entered in the service by Paymaster Dobbins. Inspector of Rifle Practice Breen was also present.

The discharged men came to the armory in a body to secure an interview with the colonel but as a guard had been placed at the door they were not permitted to enter.

Dr. Colburn DENTIST 81 MERK ST.

If nervous, try Old Hundred cigar.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

T. C. Lee. Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

William F. Burns, the druggist, has gone to work in a Haverhill drug store.

The civil service examination next Tuesday will be for clerical positions.

Prof. Charles C. Torrey will occupy the the Kirk street pulpit tomorrow.

Rev. S. I. Briant of North Chelmsford will preach at the Eliot church, tomorrow.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

An effort is being made to send a delegation of young people from this city to the Baptist convention at Toronto, July 10th.

Archimandrite Kallinikas Delveis, an orthodox priest, of Greek birth, lectured to about 100 Greeks in Jackson hall, last night.

H W. Sheldon of North Billerica has repaired the band stand at that place and arranged for the opening of the popular Sunday concerts.

A true, life like photo is something everybody admires. Marion makes that kind. Visit his studio in Barrister's hall and have a sitting made.

"Orangeism and the bible," will be the subject of a "patriotic" lecture at M.U.O. F. hall, next Wednesday evening, by Rev. Archibald Ross of Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Merrimack Clothing company places a value on the checks or receipt slips given to customers, and declare a dividend of five per cent. on $25 worth. The other day a woman who lives in a neighboring town went into the store and showed receipts to the amount of $100. She bought other goods and her dividend went a long ways towards paying for a suit of clothes for her boy.

Representative James Stuart Murphy a few days ago had an opportunity in the house, which he eagerly improved, to speak a few words in behalf of the weavers' particular bill. Representative Murphy has been a strong and able advocate of the Meigs bill, and in many other ways has made his mark—and he is usually on the right side of questions affecting his constituents.

The members of the Saturday afternoon bicycle club, Misses Lillian A. Hard, Fanny L. Smith, Winnifred M. Kneeland, Catherine L. Kneeland, Kate Burrage, Jessie D. Lewis, Mrs. Dr. C. F. Harris, Messrs. John H. Haworth, E. K. Baldwin, George A. Nelson, F. P. Shaw, C. S. Graham, T. P. Hall, Alfred D. Ware, F. P. Haggett, Arthur Bartlett and Albert R. Philbrick have gone to Woburn this afternoon.

J. E. CONANT & CO'S SALES

For the Week Ending June 23d—Sales Rain or Shine

WEDNESDAY.

Finishing out assignee's sale of furniture at Benner & Corey's. B. C. Benner, assignee. 10.30 a. m. and 2.30 p. m.

FRIDAY AT 5 O'CLOCK.

To the highest bidder, no reserve, no limit, the Shaw estate, No 48 Chapel street, between Centre and Union streets, one half of the large two and one-half story house numbered 48 and 50. Promptly at 5 o'clock p. m. we will sell for just what it will bring, and on easy terms, the house numbered 48 Chapel street, containing 7 rooms, large, unfinished attic, splendid cellar, etc., city water, sewerage etc. In the rear of the house is a two-story building, formerly used as a carpenter shop, that could be very easily converted into a cottage house. The lot is 22x75 feet, and has a passageway in from Chapel street along the entire side. The property is desirable and very conveniently located for a home well down town and near to business and the mills. It is susceptible of great improvement for attractive renting property. Richard W. Shaw, Frank E. Shaw.

FRIDAY AT 5.30 O'CLOCK.

Positively. Absolutely. Without reserve Estate No. 15 Robinson street, known as the Jerry Ryan property, to be sold to the highest bidder. 2½ story house, stable, carriage house and 6000 square feet of land. Promptly at half past five o'clock in the afternoon, and without limit or restriction of any kind whatsoever, I shall sell to the highest bidder, regardless of any condition of the weather, the pleasant and attractive piece of real estate, as above located. The house is arranged and perfectly divided for two tenements; has 11 rooms, large cellars, city water, sewerage, gas and water closets; is all in good order and repair. The stable has 4 stalls, and large cellar. The carriage house has room for six carriages. The lot has a frontage of 60 feet, is all fenced, and well laid out with an abundance of fruit trees, vines and shrubbery. This estate will be sold. The terms will be easy. It is certainly a desirable home. It's a good piece of renting property Sarah Ryan.

SATURDAY.

Executor's sale of 40 very choice building lots belong to the estate of the late Major Henry Emery, and situated on Fifth, Sixth, and Seventh avenues, Dunfey, Robert and Mt Hope street. Fifteen corner lots. The smallest lots, 4500 square feet of land. The largest lots, 5450 square feet of land Commencing promptly at 4 o'clock p. m, on the premises and without limit or reserve of any kind whatsoever, I shall sell to the highest bidders, on very easy terms, 40 as desirable and attractive building lots as there are in all Pawtucketville today. Part of them are very high and sightly and overlook nearly the whole of Pawtucketville; in fact, nearly the entire city. The new City Hall, St. Patrick's church, Hamilton Mills, Eliot church, Fort Hill Park, new federal building, Highland club and Highland church are all in plain view. Every one of the lots are prime in shape and ready to build upon. The streets and avenues are nicely laid out and are either 40 or 50 feet wide The new main thoroughfare to connect with the proposed Moody street bridge is within 330 feet of the lots. The street railway is within 300 feet of the lots It is not more than 15 minutes walk to the city hall, by the proposed Moody street bridge

There's been an impression in fact it's been generally remarked about town, that you could not buy any land on the Emery estate unless you accepted all kinds of restrictions and covered it with gold dollars. Now, let me say one thing to you, and thoroughly impress it upon your mind. I'll sell 40 lots on Saturday, June 23d, to the highest bidders, no matter how low the bid, no matter what the price, no matter what anybody tells you contrary, if you come and bid and comply with the terms of sale, you'll get the lots. Three quarters of the purchase money on each lot can remain on a mortgage. Wm. H Emery, executor. Small plans at office of the auctioneers.

AN ARTIFICIAL MAIDEN.

It is Easy Enough to be Beautiful if You Only Know How.

Moles and Blemishes on the Face, Moustaches on Women, Pug or Crooked Noses, Large Mouths, Outstanding Ears—there is no reason for putting up with such disfigurements now-a-days. They, and lots more, are all easily removed by well-known Surgical and Electrical processes. For years the treatment of such things has been a specialty at the John H. Woodbury Dermatological Institute, 125 West 42d st., New York. Regular Physicians there doing nothing else all the time. Their 150 Page Book, telling all about it, will be mailed, sealed, to your address for 10c. in stamps or silver.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

THE MEIGS BILL IS PASSED BY HOUSE.

The Norwegian Bill Passed in the Senate—Prospect That the Senate Will Also Pass the Meigs Bill.

BOSTON, June 16—By a vote of 1 to 8 the senate refused to substitute a bill, and then accepted the adverse report on the White elevated railway petition.

The Norwegian bill was ordered to a third reading—19 to 13—with an amendment that druggists shall not sell only upon the prescription of a "registered" physician.

Mr Milton moved to amend the Bell telephone bill so that the total capitalization shall be $30,000,000 instead of $50,000,000. The amendment was rejected—12 to 21. Mr. Milton then moved that for all capital stock above $30,000,000, the company apply to the gas and electric light commissioners, and convince them it needs it. Rejected—15 to 18. The bill then passed to be engrossed.

The house reversed its action of Thursday, and voted to sit on Monday.

The Meigs elevated railway bill was passed to be engrossed—132 to 36. Amendments to prevent stock watering, regulate the issue of increased capital stock, prevent exorbitant fares, and allow the use of other systems than the Meigs, were adopted. The house refused to submit the question to the people of Boston.

The senate bill forbidding the gas commissioners or their clerk from engaging in other business was passed to be engrossed.

The public service committee reported a bill by which no honorably discharged veteran of the civil war, employed in state or civil service, shall be removed or suspended without a final preferment of charges and a hearing. The penalty is $500.

Merchants Were Suspicious.

PROVIDENCE, June 16—An attempt to pass two forged checks, alleged to be signed by Richard Thornley was frustrated here. One check for $500 was presented to W. G. Rankin & Co. in payment for four bicycles. The man then went to Campbell & Co. and attempted to buy a bicycle with another forged $150 check. Both deals were vain.

Minister Indicted For Libel.

NEW YORK, June 16—Rev. James W. Putnam, pastor of the Trinity Baptist church, has been indicted for criminal libel. This is the outcome of a bitter fight made by Mr. Putnam against Rev. Mr. Potter, pastor of the Baptist Tabernacle last summer. The complainant is Maggie Burke, who, Mr. Putnam alleged, was ill treated by Dr. Potter.

Jurors Threatened With Death.

ROME, June 16—During the trial of Sig. Tantonogo yesterday, a letter signed by anarchists was circulated in the courtroom, threatening the jurors with death if they acquit Tantonogo. The letter says that since Deputy de Felice and other children of the people have been condemned, guilty capitalists must not be treated with leniency.

SIX RUNS IN A BUNCH

Enabled the Bostons to Capture the Game From the Louisvilles.

BOSTON, June 16.—Hard hitting on both sides characterized the game, but the Bostons bunched their's opportunely, and played a pretty fielding game, while the visitors were erratic. The game was very even up to the seventh, when the champions clinched it by making six runs. Lowe's home run was the feature of the game.

Boston	4	0	0	3	0	2	0	0		—15
Louisville	3	3	0	1	0	2	1	0	0	—10

Earned runs—Boston, 8; Louisville, 6. Base hits—Boston, 21; Louisville, 14. Errors—Boston, 3, Louisville, 4. Batteries—Stivetts and Ganzel; Hemming and Earle.

At Washington:

Washington	0	2	1	0	1	2	0	0	0	—6
Chicago	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	—4

Base hits—Washington, 12; Chicago, 8. Errors—Washington, 3; Chicago, 4. Batteries—Maul and McGuire; Griffiths, Abbey and Schriver.

At Philadelphia:

Philadelphia	1	0	0	0	3	0	5	8	4	—21
Cincinnati	0	0	1	1	0	0	2	0	4	—8

Base hits—Philadelphia, 26; Cincinnati, 12. Errors—Philadelphia, 5. Cincinnati, 5 Batteries—Callahan and Grady; Chamberlain and Vaughn.

At Baltimore:

Baltimore	0	5	0	0	4	1	0	3	4	—17
St Louis	0	0	0	0	1	2	0	0	0	—3

Base hits—Baltimore, 23; St. Louis, 7. Errors—Baltimore, 2; St. Louis, 2. Batteries—Hawke and Robinson; Clarkson and Buckley.

At New York:

New York	2	0	0	0	0	4	0	3		—9
Pittsburg	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	—2

Base hits—New York, 11; Pittsburg, 6. Errors—New York, 4, Pittsburg, 2. Batteries—Meekin and Farrell; Gumbert and Mack.

At Brooklyn.

Brooklyn	1	0	1	5	1	0	1	0		—9
Cleveland	2	2	0	2	0	1	0	1	0	—8

Base hits—Brooklyn, 8; Cleveland, 9. Errors—Brooklyn, 5; Cleveland, 3. Batteries—Stein and Kinslow; Young, Clarkson, Lyston and Zimmer.

At Fall River—Fall River, 4; Haverhill, 3 (11 innings).

At Lewiston—Brockton, 13; Lewiston, 8

At Portland—Portland, 8; Pawtucket, 5.

Spoke With Justice.

POTTSDAM, June 16.—Emperor William yesterday reviewed the troops who are going to southwest Africa, and briefly addressed them He exorted them to treat the natives with moderation, and not to forget that though black, they are capable of honorable feelings

Cut His Throat.

ST. ALBANS, Vt, June 16—F. W. Ballard, formerly agent of the Standard Oil company at Burlington, committed suicide here by cutting his throat. He was undoubtedly the victim of an hallucination, as his affairs prove to be in a sound condition.

Bohemians Chipped In.

NEW YORK, June 16—The Lexow investigating committee spent the greater part of yesterday in examining Bohemians, who claimed that they had paid for the privilege of keeping their clubs and saloons open on Sunday.

Second Trial Freed La Forge.

KINGSTON, N. Y, June 16—William H La Forge, who has been on trial here for the murder of his wife at Crawford in July last, was acquitted yesterday afternoon He was tried last December, when the jury disagreed.

Murder In the First Degree.

CAMDEN, N J, June 16—The jury in the case of Theodore Lambert, the burglar who entered the house of Banker Kairer for purposes of robbery and killed the latter, brought in a verdict of murder in the first degree

Without Money and Without Price

Free to every customer on Saturday, an elegant water color picture Come and get one Dickson Bros., 68 Merrimack street.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trimmings, for summer wear.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. B. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-4.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

SEEN AND HEARD.

There is much talk among local attorneys about the proposed office of prosecuting attorney at the police court. It seems that with the press of business which the chief and deputy find down stairs they have about enough to do without spending half the day in the court. It is said Judge Hadley favors the creation of such an office. Chief Davis is in favor of it. During these past few days the need of an attorney to attend to the court business has been seen. Chief Davis has been in Cambridge at the Superior court, while Deputy McQuade each morning has been busy in court. Now, people who went into the police station to see the chief or deputy were obliged to wait some time until the deputy could leave the court room. This of course, is a great inconvenience, particularly when business of importance is concerned.

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Speaking of lawyers, some time ago Lawyer Jerome Manning, who has been misrepresented in some papers more or less in connection with some of his cases, suggested that the newspapers of the city combine and hire a lawyer to report the Superior court cases for them, thus relieving the reporters of the duty. He claimed that the reporters have so much other work to do that they don't always get time to make satisfactory reports of cases. The reporters would not find fault at this scheme, but it is hardly probable to believe that any lawyer would care to hold that position more than one day. The court reports in three of the afternoon papers go in about the same time, while a little more time is allowed on the others, and the lawyer who cares to write up six reports alike in substance, different in style; one written in French; have them ready at the same time which is not over two hours after the opening of court, and have any news in them is to use a slang expression "A jim dandy," and worthy of a seat on the Supreme bench.

***

Original remarks whenever heard are always appreciated. A short time ago a good natured son of Erin, who is in business in Ward One, while in conversation with some friends, sprang a remark which has now been spread to all parts of the city. He was telling in his own particular style, of his experiences in getting to work late, one morning, and he concluded: "It was half past six when I reached the store, and when I went inside I found the clock was idle."

For the benefit of the inquisitive it might be well to state that he afterwards set the clock to work by winding it.

***

The funniest practical joke of the season was played on a well known young man of this city, at Lakeview, last evening. With a friend he was walking through the wooded path leading to Long pond, when in the foreground he espied the figures of two young ladies, (as he supposed.) As the two pair came nearer together, the young man mistook one of the fair damsels, a petite blonde, for a friend of his, and he accordingly addressed her, receiving an agreeable answer.

Gallantly he offered her his company, and his offer was accepted. They had gone some little distance when the girl (?) getting away from his side with a very masculine jump, said, in a voice that admitted no mistake as to sex: "The drinks are on you, old man, I'm no bird." He had been walking with a boy, very cleverly disguised and will, hereafter always wait until the lady speaks. The other was a female and she is laughing yet.

W. J. Baker
North Pembroke, Mass.

After the Grip

Relief from Hood's Sarsaparilla Wonderful and Permanent.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass..

"I had kidney trouble and severe pains in my back, which was brought about by a cold contracted while in camp at Linnfield in 1862. I have been troubled more or less since that time and have been unable to do any heavy work, much less any lifting. I received only temporary relief from medicines Last spring I had an attack of the grip, which left me with

A Bad Cough, Very Weak

physically, in fact my system was completely run down I tried a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it made me feel so much better that I continued taking it and have taken six bottles. It has done wonders for me, as I have not been so free from my old pains and troubles since the war. I consider Hood's Sarsaparilla a God-sent blessing to the suffering." WILLIAM J. BAKER, North Pembroke, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

NEW BUTTER.

20 lb. Tubs - - - 18c. lb.
10 lb. Tubs - - - 19c. lb.
5 lb. Tubs - - - 20c. lb.
Fancy Creamery Prints, 22c. lb.

The Butter is new made and warranted strictly pure. We DON'T sell any oleo or butterine. Come now before it gets higher.

FARLEY'S .·. CASH .·. GROCERY,

New No. 140 Corham St.

Full Jury at Last.

TROY, N. Y., June 16—The 12th juror in the Bat Shea murder case was found yesterday. He is the only Roman Catholic on the jury. This fact is significant, in view of the fact that the religious question will enter largely into the trial.

Incendiaries Foiled.

BEVIER, Mo., June 16.—Another attempt was made to burn mine 43 yesterday, and Frank Minning, one of the guards, was shot in the leg by the incendiaries. The fire bugs escaped.

Fell From a Boat.

BANGOR, Me., June 16.—Thomas McKay of Scotland, who shipped yesterday on the bark S. J. Stewart, went out in a small boat and in some manner fell overboard and was drowned.

Morocco's New Sultan.

TANGIER, June 16.—Abdul Aziz has been officially proclaimed Sultan of Morocco. The proclamation took place in Fez. There was no disorder.

Myer and Abbott Matched.

BOSTON, June 16—Billy Myer and Stanton Abbott will meet at the Boston theater on July 4, 10 rounds, to a decision. The match was ratified yesterday.

THE PRICE TELLS

WHEN IT HAS THE QUALITY TO BACK IT.

And the Price is the thing whereby we catch the Pocketbooks of the people.

In Men's Underwear

Merino Shirts and Drawers, just the weight for spring, worth 35c,
Our price 17c.

Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, fine gauze, worth 40,
Our price 23c.

Fine medium weight white Merino Shirts and Drawers, worth 50c,
Our price 25c.

Very fine medium weight, random Merino Shirts and Drawers, worth 62 1-2c,
Our price 38c.

Extra fine Merino, natural color Shirts and Drawers, worth 75.
Our price 50c.

In Negligee Shirts.

Men's Negligee Shirts, laundered collars and cuffs, Negligee Shirts, worth $1.50,
Our price 75c,

Men's Brokaw brand, laundered collars and cuffs, good full size Shirts, worth $1.25,
Our price $1.00

In Boys' Waists and Blouses.

Boy's Cotton Waists, in neat designs, worth 25c,
Our price 15c.

Boys' fine Percale Waists, well made in every respect, worth 40c,
Our price 25c.

Boys' Blouse Waists, in neat, dark Cheviots, well trimmed, cheap at 40c,
Our price 25c.

J. L. CHALIFOUX,
Central and Middle Streets.

New York Cloak and Suit Co.
No. 12 John Street.

Extraordinary Value Sale This Week.

We want you to compare these prices with those you find in any other store in this or any other city in New England.

We know exactly what bargains we are giving, but many don't, and that's the point.

COMPARE! COMPARE!

Our Ladies' Duck Suits at $1.50, worth $3.00.
Our Ladies' Tuxedo Duck Suits at $2.50, worth $4.50.
Our Ladies' Serge Tuxedo and Eton Suits at $2.75, worth $4.50.
Our Ladies' Covert Cloth Suits at $6.50, worth $10.
Our Ladies' tailor-made Outing Suits, in all the newest styles, at $8.50 to $15, worth $12 to $25.
Our Ladies' Cloth Capes at $1.50, worth $3.00,
Our Ladies' Cloth Capes at $1.95, worth $3.75.
Our Ladies' Cloth Capes at $3, worth $6.00.
Our Ladies' Cloth Capes at $4.50, worth $8.00.
Ladies' Shirt Waists at 15, 25, 35, 50, 69, 75, 98 cents and up to $2.50, all extraordinary values for this week.

Our stock is large; we have made these prices to reduce it.

NEW YORK Cloak and Suit Co.
12 JOHN STREET.

BUY YOUR CARRIAGE NOW

And give the pet an airing. A nice reed carriage, upholstered all around, patent brake and improved parasol rod for $5.

Refrigerators from $7.50 up.

Bedroom Sets from $18 upwards.

Easy Chairs, Dining Chairs, and Kitchen Chairs at bottom prices.

A finely upholstered Crushed Plush Parlor Set for $25.

Silk Brocatelle Parlor Set for $45. All bargains.

Adjustable Window Screens 25c.

Repairing furniture and stoves a specialty

J. J. Gaynor & Co.

O'Sullivan Brothers'

FEET FITTERS, OPP. CITY HALL.

Weather Indications for today are continued fair and warm.

The - Warm - Wave - Has - Come.

We are prepared to supply you with Cool, Light, Comfort Shoes for

SUMMER WEAR.

Graduation Shoes of Every Description.

Our Sale of 900 Pairs of Oxfords Continued This Week.

Nothing Speaks as Strong as Facts.

Here are the Goods and Prices.

56 Pairs $1.50 Kid Oxfords at $1.09.
50 Pairs $1.75 Kid Oxfords at $1.25.
199 Pairs $2.00 OxfordS at $1.50.
35 Pairs $3.00 Kid Oxfords at $2.00.
96 Pairs $2.00 Russet Oxfords at $1.75.
49 Pairs $3.00 Russet Oxfords at $2.50.
21 Pairs $3.00 Tan Ooze Oxfords at $2.00.
12 Pairs $3.00 Red Coat Oxfords at $1.75.
33 Pairs $3.00 Patent Calf Oxfords $2.00.
56 Pairs $3.00 Kid Welted Oxfords $2.00.
54 Pairs $3.00 Russia Welted Oxfords $2.50.

WHITE DUCK OXFORDS.

72 Pairs $1.50 White Duck Oxfords at $1.00.
34 Pairs $3.00 White Duck Oxfords at $2.00.

GIRLS' SPRING HEEL OXFORDS.

Sizes 2½ to 5, B and C wide.

53 Pairs $2.00 Kid Spring Heel Oxfords at $1.50.
51 Pairs $2.00 Russet Spring Heel Oxfords at $1.50.

MISSES' OXFORDS, SPRING HEEL.

72 Pairs Misses' $1.25 Russet Calf Oxfords at $1.

CHILDREN'S OXFORDS, SPRING HEEL.

36 Pairs Child's $1 Russet Calf Oxfords at 85c.

O'SULLIVAN BROTHERS
OPP. CITY HALL.

THE POLAR REFRIGERATOR

Is the best. As a preserver of food it has no superior, and for economy of ice it has no equal. We have been the agents for these goods in Lowell for the past five years and can recommend them to our customers as perfect and sure to give satisfaction in every respect. Do not buy a Refrigerator or Ice Chest till you have examined our line. We can sell you anything you need in the housefurnishing line at prices that will convince you that you can save money by trading with us. Look our stock over before you purchase.

Gookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

The finest Sunday Dinners can be bought at WALSH'S UNION MARKET Tonight.

Low Prices, Quick Sales, Small Profits.

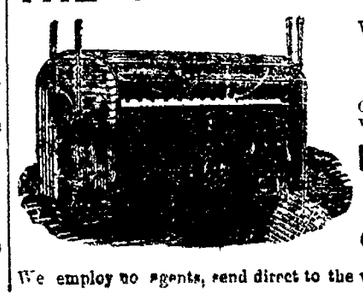
New Cabbage, New Beets, Spare Ribs, 6c.; Salt Pork, 9c.; Hock, 6c.; Salt Shoulders, 8c.; Legs Lamb 10c.; Roasts of Beef, 5c.

FINE BUTTER 15c. TO 20c.

SAVE 25 TO 30 PER CENT. AT

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, Middlesex St. Foot of South St.

THE ONLY PLACE IN THE CITY



Where CARPETS are thoroughly CBEANED and STEAMED

We take up, clean, steam, make over and lay Carpets. Hair Mattresses and Feather Beds renovated by steam.

Lowell Steam Carpet Cleaning Works,
12 Weed Street.
GEORGE MADDOCKS, Prop.

We employ no agents, send direct to the works. Orders by mail or telephone—21-4.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, JUNE 16.

SUN RISES..... 4 07 | MOON SETS... 2 50 AM
SUN SETS..... 7 25 | FULL SEA { ..10 15 AM
LENGTH OF DAY.. 15 18 | { ..10 15 PM

Forecast for Maine: Generally fair, probably slightly warmer in the vicinity of Eastport; southwest winds.

For the rest of New England: Generally fair; south winds.

IMPORTANT.

There are two important requisites for a daily paper: 1st, it should print the news while it is fresh; 2nd, it should be printed so that you can read it. Compare THE SUN with other local papers on these important points.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

A new machine shop may be built in North Billerica near the Talbot mills.

The circuit races for light harnessed horses begin at Lawrence driving park next week.

Since the Concord river bridge was torn up Steamer 0 responds to all Centralville calls instead of Mazeppa.

The dispute over wages among the Boott mills loomfixers has been settled and the men have returned to work.

The A. A. club will hold a lawn party at the home of Miss Edith Ames on Andover street, next Tuesday evening.

The committee on sewers will make a tour of inspection Monday afternoon, and the committee on streets will make inspections Wednesday afternoon.

Boyden H. Pillsbury and Fred D. Shepard of this city, of Dartmouth '90, have been elected to the Sphinx society, the oldest of the senior societies.

F. B. Looney of the L. C. A. A. is entered in the B. A. A. games next Monday. He gets 5 yards handicap in the 100 yards, 2 feet 6 in. in the broad jump and 8 inches in the high jump.

The deed of the John F. Kimball estate on Pawtucket street, sold by Simon B. Harris May 21, at auction for $14,575, was delivered to Dr. James Sullivan yesterday, who paid the purchase money.

George W. Harris has purchased the land in the Little Canada district upon which his tenement blocks stand. The land was formerly leased by him from the locks and canals company. There are said to be 200 tenements in the building.

You cannot fail to be suited in selecting your wall papers at Kittredge & Co., 208 Central street. They are constantly receiving the best patterns from the leading manufacturers in the country, and each pattern is selected for its style, coloring, and adaptability for a certain room.

Charles Poore, the veteran militiaman, who wears more service stripes on his arm than any other man in the state excepting Quartermaster Simonds of the Second Corps who a fortnight ago observed his 50th anniversary as a quartermaster, has attended 31 volunteer militia camps.

Miss Bertha M. Wood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Wood, will leave the city on Wednesday next to take charge of the Y. W. C. A. at Bridgeport, Conn. Miss Wood has devoted herself to this work and goes to her new position with the recommendation of the national association.

A valuable smooth coated St. Bernard pup arrived in town yesterday, from a noted kennel in Minnesota. The pup, which is five months old, was bought by Dr. Sullivan of Suffolk street, and is a beauty. Mr. Frank McNabb, the druggist, has an animal of the same breed which came from the same kennel.

The police base ball team played a practice game on the South common, yesterday afternoon. They put up a good game for there is great material in the team. Peter Cawley and Jim Boyle, the "colts" are getting down to their old time form, and will astonish some of the local crack players before the season is out. They would like to arrange games with the Lowell firemen or city government, or with the Cambridge, Manchester and Lawrence police teams.

A Good Idea.

It is suggested that two of the cannon taken from Monument square be placed at the corners of the state armory lot.

See for Yourself.

Just drop in and see the low price we can frame your pictures for. First class work. School diplomas a specialty. Wall papers and window shades at bottom prices. H. C. McOsker, 123 Central st.

Reduction in Price of Coal for Cash.

D. W. Horne & Son having withdrawn from the coal combination, will hereafter sell for cash and cash only and therefore make the following low prices: No. 2 chestnut, $5; egg and broken, $5.75; stove and nut, $6; Old Company Lehigh egg and broken, $6 50. The coal must be paid for when ordered at the office or to the driver when delivered. Office, 15 Central street, yard, corner Bale and Howard streets.

Whiskers Not Allowed.

The barbers of this city will play the team representing the tonsorial artists of Nashua, at Mountain Rock Monday afternoon. The game promises to be an interesting one and "there will be razors flying through the air." An orchestra has been engaged to play "Johnny get your hair cut," while the game is in progress, and after the game the boys will all go in bathing.

Capt. Doyle of the Lowell team invites all the barbers of the city to turn out and see the game and "Jack" Sullivan will have his famous bull-pup out there as a mascot.

The Wiley Case in Court.

The case of Stephen J. Wiley to have his marriage with Henrietta S. Wiley declared null and void came up in the Superior court at Cambridge yesterday before Judge Blodgett. The reason given by the petitioner was that when he married in 1889 his former wife Lydia was still living in Providence, R. I. On cross-examination it was shown that he had married a Sarah Fletcher in Westford prior to his marriage with Lydia and the records being looked up it was found that she procured a divorce in November, 1889, while he married Lydia in August, 1889. Judge Blodgett dismissed the petition with costs.

Mrs. Wiley immediately signed a petition to the Probate court for separate maintenance, which was served upon Mr. Wiley before he left the court.

MUSTERED 37 RECRUITS.

Col. Bogan Made a Call Upon Capt. Mitten Last Night.

The trouble in the Welch Guards is ended apparently. Col. Bogan and Major Donovan of Lawrence came to this city last night, and visited Capt. Mitten at the armory.

Thirty seven recruits were sworn in by the colonel and entered in the service by Paymaster Dobbins. Inspector of Rifle Practice Breen was also present.

The discharged men came to the armory in a body to secure an interview with the colonel but as a guard had been placed at the door they were not permitted to enter.

Dr. Colburn DENTIST 81 MERK ST.

If nervous, try Old Hundred cigar.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

William F. Burns, the druggist, has gone to work in a Haverhill drug store.

The civil service examination next Tuesday will be for clerical positions.

Prof. Charles C. Torrey will occupy the the Kirk street pulpit tomorrow.

Rev. S. I. Briant of North Chelmsford will preach at the Eliot church, tomorrow.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

An effort is being made to send a delegation of young people from this city to the Baptist convention at Toronto, July 10th.

Archimandrite Kallinikas Delveis, an orthodox priest, of Greek birth, lectured to about 100 Greeks in Jackson hall, last night.

H. W. Sheldon of North Billerica has repaired the band stand at that place and arranged for the opening of the popular Sunday concerts.

A true, life like photo is something everybody admires. Marion makes that kind. Visit his studio in Barrister's hall and have a sitting made.

"Orangeism and the bible," will be the subject of a "patriotic" lecture at M.U.O. F. hall, next Wednesday evening, by Rev. Archibald Ross of Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Merrimack Clothing company places a value on the checks or receipt slips given to customers, and declare a dividend of five per cent. on $25 worth. The other day a woman who lives in a neighboring town went into the store and showed receipts to the amount of $100. She bought other goods and her dividend went a long ways towards paying for a suit of clothes for her boy.

Representative James Stuart Murphy a few days ago had an opportunity in the house, which he eagerly improved, to speak a few words in behalf of the weavers' particular bill. Representative Murphy has been a strong and able advocate of the Meigs bill, and in many other ways has made his mark—and he is usually on the right side of questions affecting his constituents.

The members of the Saturday afternoon bicycle club, Misses Lillian A. Hard, Fanny L. Smith, Winnifred M. Kneeland, Catherine L. Kneeland, Kate Burrage, Jessie D. Lewis, Mrs. Dr. C. F. Harris, Messrs. John H. Haworth, E. K. Baldwin, George A. Nelson, F. P. Shaw, C. S. Graham, T. P. Hall, Alfred D. Ware, F. P. Haggett, Arthur Bartlett and Albert H. Philbrick have gone to Woburn this afternoon.

J. E. CONANT & CO'S SALES

For the Week Ending June 23d—Sales Rain or Shine.

WEDNESDAY.

Finishing out assignee's sale of furniture at Benner & Corey's. B. C. Benner, assignee. 10.30 a. m. and 2.30 p. m.

FRIDAY AT 5 O'CLOCK.

To the highest bidder, no reserve, no limit, the Shaw estate, No 48 Chapel street, between Centre and Union streets, one half of the large two and one-half story house numbered 48 and 50. Promptly at 5 o'clock p. m. we will sell for just what it will bring, and on easy terms, the house numbered 48 Chapel street, containing 7 rooms, large, unfinished attic, splendid cellar, etc., city water, sewerage etc. In the rear of the house is a two-story building, formerly used as a carpenter shop, that could be very easily converted into a cottage house. The lot is 22x75 feet, and has a passageway in from Chapel street along the entire side. The property is desirable and very conveniently located for a home well down town and near to business and the mills. It is susceptible of great improvement for attractive renting property. Richard W. Shaw, Frank E. Shaw.

FRIDAY AT 5.30 O'CLOCK.

Positively. Absolutely. Without reserve. Estate No. 15 Robinson street, known as the Jerry Ryan property, to be sold to the highest bidder. 2½ story house, stable, carriage house and 6000 square feet of land. Promptly at half past five o'clock in the afternoon, and without limit or restriction of any kind whatsoever, I shall sell to the highest bidder, regardless of any condition of the weather, the pleasant and attractive piece of real estate, as above located. The house is arranged and perfectly divided for two tenements; has 11 rooms, large cellars, city water, sewerage, gas and water closets; is all in good order and repair. The stable has 4 stalls, and large cellar. The carriage house has room for six carriages. The lot has a frontage of 60 feet, is all fenced, and well laid out with an abundance of fruit trees, vines and shrubbery. This estate will be sold. The terms will be easy. It is certainly a desirable home. It's a good piece of renting property. Sarah Ryan.

SATURDAY.

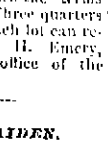
Executor's sale of 40 very choice building lots belong to the estate of the late Major Henry Emery, and situated on Fifth, Sixth, and Seventh avenues, Dunfey, Robert and Mt. Hope street. Fifteen corner lots. The smallest lots, 4500 square feet of land. The largest lots, 5450 square feet of land. Commencing promptly at 4 o'clock p. m., on the premises and without limit or reserve of any kind whatsoever, I shall sell to the highest bidders, on very easy terms, 40 as desirable and attractive building lots as there are in all Pawtucketville today. Part of them are very high and sightly and overlook nearly the whole of Pawtucketville; in fact, nearly the entire city. The new City Hall, St. Patrick's church, Hamilton Mills, Eliot church, Fort Hill Park, new federal building, Highland club and Highland church are all in plain view. Every one of the lots are prime in shape and ready to build upon. The streets and avenues are nicely laid out and are either 40 or 50 feet wide. The new main thoroughfare to connect with the proposed Moody street bridge is within 330 feet of the lots. The street railway is within 300 feet of the lots. It is not more than 15 minutes walk to the city hall, by the proposed Moody street bridge.

There's been an impression, in fact it's been generally remarked about town, that you could not buy any land on the Emery estate unless you accepted all kinds of restrictions and covered it with cold dollars. Now, let me say one thing to you, and thoroughly impress it upon your mind. I'll sell 40 lots on Saturday, June 23d, to the highest bidders, no matter how low the bid, no matter what the price, no matter what anybody tells you contrary; if you come and bid and comply with the terms of sale, you'll get the lots. Three quarters of the purchase money on each lot can remain on a mortgage. Wm. H. Emery, executor. Small plans at office of the auctioneers.

AN ARTIFICIAL MAIDEN.

It Is Easy Enough to be Beautiful if You Only Know How.

Moles and Blemishes on the Face, Mustaches on Women, Pug or Crooked Noses, Large Mouths, Outstanding Ears—there is no reason for putting up with such disfigurements now-a-days. They, and intamore, are all easily removed by well-known Surgical and Electrical processes. For years the treatment of such things has been a specialty at the John H. Woodbury Dermatological Institute, 125 West 42d St., New York. Regular Physicians there doing nothing else all the time. Their 120 Page Book, telling all about it, will be mailed, sealed, to your address for 10c. in stamps or silver.



BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

THE MEIGS BILL IS PASSED BY HOUSE.

The Norwegian Bill Passed in the Senate—Prospect That the Senate Will Also Pass the Meigs Bill.

BOSTON, June 16.—By a vote of 1 to 8 the senate refused to substitute a bill, and then accepted the adverse report on the White elevated railway petition.

The Norwegian bill was ordered to a third reading—19 to 18—with an amendment that druggists shall not sell only upon the prescription of a "registered" physician.

Mr. Milton moved to amend the Bell telephone bill so that the total capitalization shall be $80,000,000 instead of $50,000,000. The amendment was rejected—12 to 21. Mr. Milton then moved that for all capital stock above $80,000,000, the company apply to the gas and electric light commissioners, and convince them it needs it. Rejected—15 to 18. The bill then passed to be engrossed.

The house reversed its action of Thursday, and voted to sit on Monday.

The Meigs elevated railway bill was passed to be engrossed—32 to 30. Amendments to prevent stock watering, regulate the issue of increased capital stock, prevent exorbitant fares, and allow the use of other systems than the Meigs, were adopted. The house refused to submit the question to the people of Boston.

The senate bill forbidding the gas commissioners or their clerk from engaging in other business was passed to be engrossed.

The public service committee reported a bill by which no honorably discharged veteran of the civil war, employed in state or civil service, shall be removed or suspended without a final preferment of charges and a hearing. The penalty is $500.

Merchants Were Suspicious.

PROVIDENCE, June 16.—An attempt to pass two forged checks, alleged to be signed by Richard Thornley was frustrated here. One check for $500 was presented to W. G. Raukin & Co. in payment for four bicycles. The man then went to Campbell & Co. and attempted to buy a bicycle with another forged $150 check. Both deals were vain.

Minister Indicted For Libel.

NEW YORK, June 16.—Rev. James W. Putnam, pastor of the Trinity Baptist church, has been indicted for criminal libel. This is the outcome of a bitter fight made by Mr. Putnam against Rev. Mr. Potter, pastor of the Baptist Tabernacle, last summer. The complainant is Maggie Burke, who, Mr. Putnam alleged, was ill treated by Dr. Potter.

Jurors Threatened With Death.

ROME, June 16.—During the trial of Sig. Tantonogo yesterday, a letter signed by anarchists was circulated in the courtroom, threatening the jurors with death if they acquit Tantonogo. The letter says that since Deputy de Felice and other children of the people have been condemned, guilty capitalists must not be treated with leniency.

SIX RUNS IN A BUNCH

Enabled the Bostons to Capture the Game From the Louisvilles.

BOSTON, June 16.—Hard hitting on both sides characterized the game, but the Bostons bunched their's opportunely, and played a pretty fielding game, while the visitors were erratic. The game was very even up to the seventh, when the champions clinched it by making six runs. Lowe's home run was the feature of the game.

Boston	4	0	0	3	0	2	0	0	—15
Louisville	3	3	0	1	0	2	1	0	0—10

Earned runs—Boston, 8; Louisville, 6. Base hits—Boston, 21; Louisville, 14. Errors—Boston, 3; Louisville, 4. Batteries—Stivetts and Ganzel; Hemming and Earle.

At Washington:

Washington	0	2	1	0	1	2	0	0	0—6
Chicago	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1—4

Base hits—Washington, 12; Chicago, 8. Errors—Washington, 3; Chicago, 4. Batteries—Maul and McGuire; Griffiths, Abbey and Schriver.

At Philadelphia:

Philadelphia	1	0	0	0	3	0	5	8	4—21
Cincinnati	0	0	1	1	0	0	2	0	4—8

Base hits—Philadelphia, 26; Cincinnati, 12. Errors—Philadelphia, 5; Cincinnati, 5. Batteries—Callahan and Grady; Chamberlain and Vaughn.

At Baltimore:

Baltimore	0	5	0	0	4	1	0	3	4—17
St. Louis	0	0	0	0	1	2	0	0	0—3

Base hits—Baltimore, 22; St. Louis, 7. Errors—Baltimore, 2; St. Louis, 2. Batteries—Hawke and Robinson; Clarkson and Buckley.

At New York:

New York	2	0	0	0	0	4	0	3	—9
Pittsburg	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0—2

Base hits—New York, 11; Pittsburg, 6. Errors—New York, 4; Pittsburg, 2. Batteries—Meekin and Farrell; Gumbert and Mack.

At Brooklyn:

Brooklyn	1	0	1	5	1	0	1	0	—9
Cleveland	2	2	0	2	0	1	0	1	0—8

Base hits—Brooklyn, 8; Cleveland, 9. Errors—Brooklyn, 5; Cleveland, 3. Batteries—Stein and Kinslow; Young, Clarkson, Lyston and Zimmer.

At Fall River—Fall River, 4; Haverhill, 3 (11 innings).

At Lewiston—Brockton, 13; Lewiston, 8.

At Portland—Portland, 8; Pawtucket, 5.

Spoke With Justice.

POTSDAM, June 16.—Emperor William yesterday reviewed the troops who are going to southwest Africa, and briefly addressed them. He exorted them to treat the natives with moderation, and not to forget that though black, they are capable of honorable feelings.

Cut His Throat.

ST. ALBANS, Vt., June 16.—F. W. Ballard, formerly agent of the Standard Oil company at Burlington, committed suicide here by cutting his throat. He was undoubtedly the victim of an hallucination, as his affairs prove to be in a sound condition.

Bohemians Chipped In.

NEW YORK, June 16.—The Lexow investigating committee spent the greater part of yesterday in examining Bohemians, who claimed that they had paid for the privilege of keeping their clubs and saloons open on Sunday.

Second Trial Proved La Forge.

KINGSTON, N. Y., June 16.—William H. La Forge, who has been on trial here for the murder of his wife at Crawford in July last, was acquitted yesterday afternoon. He was tried last December, when the jury disagreed.

Murder in the First Degree.

CAMDEN, N. J., June 16.—The jury in the case of Theodore Lambert, the burglar who entered the house of Banker Kuhrer for purposes of robbery and killed the latter, brought in a verdict of murder in the first degree.

Without Money and Without Price.

Free to every customer on Saturday, an elegant water color picture. Come and get one. Dickson Bros., 68 Merrimack street.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 95 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trimmings, for summer wear.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. D. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 403-4.

Highest-of-all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

SEEN AND HEARD.

There is much talk among local attorneys about the proposed office of prosecuting attorney at the police court. It seems that with the press of business which the chief and deputy find down stairs they have about enough to do without spending half the day in the court. It is said Judge Hadley favors the creation of such an office. Chief Davis is in favor of it. During these past few days the need of an attorney to attend to the court business has been seen. Chief Davis has been in Cambridge at the Superior court, while Deputy McQuade each morning has been busy in court. Now, people who went into the police station to see the chief or deputy were obliged to wait some time until the deputy could leave the court room. This of course, is a great inconvenience, particularly when business of importance is concerned.

***

Speaking of lawyers, some time ago Lawyer Jerome Manning, who has been misrepresented in some papers more or less in connection with some of his cases, suggested that the newspapers of the city combine and hire a lawyer to report the Superior court cases for them, thus relieving the reporters of the duty. He claimed that the reporters have so much other work to do that they don't always get time to make satisfactory reports of cases. The reporters would not find fault at this scheme, but it is hardly probable to believe that any lawyer would care to hold that position more than one day. The court reports in three of the afternoon papers go in about the same time, while a little more time is allowed on the others, and the lawyer who cares to write up six reports alike in substance, different in style; one written in French; have them ready at the same time which is not over two hours after the opening of court, and have any news in them is to use a slang expression "A jim dandy," and worthy of a seat on the Supreme bench.

***

Original remarks whenever heard are always appreciated. A short time ago a good natured son of Erin, who is in business in Ward One, while in conversation with some friends, sprang a remark which has now been spread to all parts of the city. He was telling in his own particular style, of his experiences in getting to work late, one morning, and he concluded: "It was half past six when I reached the store, and when I went inside I found the clock was idle."

For the benefit of the inquisitive it might be well to state that he afterwards set the clock to work by winding it.

***

The funniest practical joke of the season was played on a well known young man of this city, at Lakeview, last evening. With a friend he was walking through the wooded path leading to Long pond, when in the foreground he espied the figures of two young ladies, (as he supposed.) As the two pair came nearer together, the young man mistook one of the fair damsels, a petite blonde, for a friend of his, and he accordingly addressed her, receiving an agreeable answer.

Gallantly he offered her his company, and his offer was accepted. They had gone some little distance when the girl (?) getting away from his side with a very masculine jump, said, in a voice that admitted no mistake as to sex: "The drinks are on you, old man, I'm no bird." He had been walking with a boy, very cleverly disguised and will, hereafter always wait until the lady speaks. The other was a female and she is laughing yet.

W. J. Baker
North Pembroke, Mass.

After the Grip

Relief from Hood's Sarsaparilla Wonderful and Permanent.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"I had kidney trouble and severe pains in my back, which was brought about by a cold contracted while in camp at Hatfield in 1862. I have been troubled more or less since that time and have been unable to do any heavy work, much less any lifting. I received only temporary relief from medicines. Last spring I had an attack of the grip, which left me with

A Bad Cough, Very Weak

physically, in fact my system was completely run down. I tried a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it made me feel so much better that I continued taking it, and have taken six bottles. It has done wonders for me, as I have not been so free from my old pains and troubles since the war. I consider Hood's Sarsaparilla a God-sent blessing to the suffering." WILLIAM J. BAKER, North Pembroke, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

NEW BUTTER.

20 lb. Tubs - - - 18c. lb.
10 lb. Tubs - - - 19c. lb.
5 lb. Tubs - - - 20c. lb.
Fancy Creamery Prints, 22c. lb.

The Butter is new made and warranted strictly pure. We DON'T sell any oleo or butterine. Come now before it gets higher.

FARLEY'S .·. CASH .·. GROCERY,

New No. 140 Corham St.

Fall Jury at Last.

TROY, N. Y., June 16.—The 12th juror in the Bat Shea murder case was found yesterday. He is the only Roman Catholic on the jury. This fact is significant, in view of the fact that the religious question will enter largely into the trial.

Incendiaries Foiled.

BEVIER, Mo., June 16.—Another attempt was made to burn mine 43 yesterday, and Frank Minning, one of the guards, was shot in the leg by the incendiaries. The fire bugs escaped.

Fell From a Boat.

BANGOR, Me., June 16.—Thomas McKay of Scotland, who shipped yesterday on the bark S. J. Stewart, went out in a small boat and in some manner fell overboard and was drowned.

Morocco's New Sultan.

TANGIER, June 16.—Abdul Aziz has been officially proclaimed Sultan of Morocco. The proclamation took place in Fez. There was no disorder.

Myer and Abbott Matched.

BOSTON, June 16—Billy Myer and Stanton Abbott will meet at the Boston theater on July 4, 10 rounds, to a decision. The match was ratified yesterday.

THE PRICE TELLS

WHEN IT HAS THE QUALITY TO BACK IT.

And the Price is the thing whereby we catch the Pocketbooks of the people.

In Men's Underwear

Merino Shirts and Drawers, just the weight for spring, worth 35c,
Our price 17c.

Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, fine gauze, worth 40,
Our price 23c.

Fine medium weight white Merino Shirts and Drawers, worth 50c,
Our price 25c.

Very fine medium weight, random Merino Shirts and Drawers, worth 62 1-2c,
Our price 38c.

Extra fine Merino, natural color Shirts and Drawers, worth 75.
Our price 50c.

In Negligee Shirts.

Men's Negligee Shirts, laundered collars and cuffs, Negligee Shirts, worth $1.50,
Our price 75c.

Men's Brokaw brand, laundered collars and cuffs, good full size Shirts, worth $1.25,
Our price $1.00

In Boys' Waists and Blouses.

Boy's Cotton Waists, in neat designs, worth 25c,
Our price 15c.

Boys' fine Percale Waists, well made in every respect, worth 40c,
Our price 25c.

Boys' Blouse Waists, in neat, dark Cheviots, well trimmed, cheap at 40c,
Our price 25c.

J. L. CHALIFOUX,

Central and Middle Streets.

New York Cloak and Suit Co.

No. 12 John Street.

Extraordinary Value Sale This Week.

We want you to compare these prices with those you find in any other store in this or any other city in New England.

We know exactly what bargains we are giving, but many don't, and that's the point.

COMPARE! COMPARE!

Our Ladies' Duck Suits at $1.50, worth $3.00.

Our Ladies' Tuxedo Duck Suits at $2.50, worth $4.50.

Our Ladies' Serge Tuxedo and Eton Suits at $2.75, worth $4.50.

Our Ladies' Covert Cloth Suits at $6.50, worth $10.

Our Ladies' tailor-made Outing Suits, in all the newest styles, at $8.50 to $15, worth $12 to $25.

Our Ladies' Cloth Capes at $1.50, worth $3.00;

Our Ladies' Cloth Capes at $1.95, worth $3.75.

Our Ladies' Cloth Capes at $3, worth $6.00.

Our Ladies' Cloth Capes at $4.50, worth $8.00.

Ladies' Shirt Waists at 15, 25, 35, 50, 69, 75, 98 cents and up to $2.50, all extraordinary values for this week.

Our stock is large; we have made these prices to reduce it.

NEW YORK Cloak and Suit Co.

12 JOHN STREET.

BUY YOUR CARRIAGE NOW

And give the pet an airing. A nice road carriage, upholstered all around, patent brake and improved parasol rod for $5.

Refrigerators from $7.50 up.

Bedroom Sets from $18 upwards.

Easy Chairs, Dining Chairs, and Kitchen Chairs at bottom prices.

A finely upholstered Crushed Plush Parlor Set for $25.

Silk Brocatelle Parlor Set for $45 All bargains.

Adjustable Window Screens 25c.

Repairing furniture and stoves a specialty

J. J. Gaynor & Co.

O'Sullivan Brothers'

FEET FITTERS, OPP. CITY HALL.

Weather Indications for today are continued fair and warm.

The - Warm - Wave - Has - Come.

We are prepared to supply you with Cool, Light, Comfort Shoes for

SUMMER WEAR.

Graduation Shoes of Every Description.

Our Sale of 900 Pairs of Oxfords Continued This Week.

Nothing Speaks as Strong as Facts.

Here are the Goods and Prices.

56 Pairs $1.50 Kid Oxfords at $1.09.
50 Pairs $1.75 Kid Oxfords at $1.25.
199 Pairs $2.00 Oxfords at $1.50.
35 Pairs $3.00 Kid Oxfords at $2.00.
96 Pairs $2.00 Russet Oxfords at $1.75.
49 Pairs $3.00 Russet Oxfords at $2.50.
21 Pairs $3.00 Tan Ooze Oxfords at $2.00.
12 Pairs $3.00 Red Coat Oxfords at $1.75.
33 Pairs $3.00 Patent Calf Oxfords $2.00.
56 Pairs $3.00 Kid Welted Oxfords $2.00.
54 Pairs $3.00 Russia Welted Oxfords $2.50.

WHITE DUCK OXFORDS.
72 Pairs $1.50 White Duck Oxfords at $1.00.
34 Pairs $3.00 White Duck Oxfords at $2.00.

GIRLS' SPRING HEEL OXFORDS.
Sizes 2½ to 5, B and C wide.
53 Pairs $2.00 Kid Spring Heel Oxfords at $1.50.
51 Pairs $2.00 Russet Spring Heel Oxfords at $1.50.

MISSES' OXFORDS, SPRING HEEL.
72 Pairs Misses' $1.25 Russet Calf Oxfords at $1.

CHILDREN'S OXFORDS, SPRING HEEL.
36 Pairs Child's $1 Russet Calf Oxfords at 85c.

O'SULLIVAN BROTHERS
OPP. CITY HALL.

THE POLAR REFRIGERATOR

Is the best. As a preserver of food it has no superior, and for economy of ice it has no equal. We have been the agents for these goods in Lowell for the past five years and can recommend them to our customers as perfect and sure to give satisfaction in every respect. Do not buy a Refrigerator or Ice Chest till you have examined our line. We can sell you anything you need in the housefurnishing line at prices that will convince you that you can save money by trading with us. Look our stock over before you purchase.

Cookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

The finest Sunday Dinners can be bought at WALSH'S UNION MARKET Tonight.

Low Prices, Quick Sales, Small Profits.

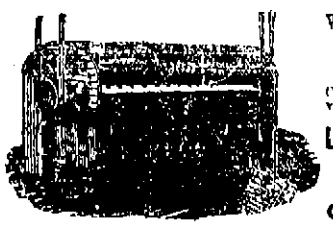
New Cabbage, New Beets, Spare Ribs, 6c.; Salt Pork, 9c.; Hock, 6c.; Salt Shoulders, 8c.; Legs Lamb 10c.; Roasts of Beef, 5c.

FINE BUTTER 15c. TO 20c.

SAVE 25 TO 30 PER CENT. AT

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, Middlesex St. Foot of South St.

THE ONLY PLACE IN THE CITY



Where CARPETS are thoroughly CBEANED and STEAMED

We take up, clean, steam, make over and lay Carpets. Hair Mattresses and Feather Beds renovated by steam.

Lowell Steam Carpet Cleaning Works,
12 Weed Street.
GEORGE MADDOCKS, Prop.

We employ no agents, send direct to the works. Orders by mail or telephone—21-4.

THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXIII. NO. 14. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, JUNE 16, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

Second Edition

5 O'CLOCK

☞THE SUN is the only paper in Lowell receiving The Associated Press, cable and telegraphic despatches. Most of the news items in this issue can be found in the other local papers tomorrow, if you are willing to wait till then.

MILK FOR THE POOR.

PROSPECTIVE PLAN WELL WORTHY OF HEARTIEST SUPPORT.

Major Allen Will Ask for Assistance From the Charitably Inclined of Our City to Aid the Poorer People to Obtain Pure Milk.

Inspector of Milk Allen has a plan on foot which should not only be carried out but should receive the heartiest kind of support from the people of our city.

He desires to obtain a suitable cart and use it as a dispensary of sterilized milk to the poor people of the city, at one cent a glass. The expenses will exceed the estimated receipts a few dollars a day but he intends to ask the charitably inclined people to help him in the work.

The milk will be absolutely pure and will be far better for the poor people than beer or alcoholic liquors or even our questionable supply of water. The milk will be cooled and served by the glass.

An Ex-Congressman Suicides.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 16.—Ex-Congressman Thomas M. Bayne of Pennsylvania, now residing in Washington, shot himself through the heart this morning and expired instantly.

Sunday Concert at Lakeview.

"Cooler than a ton of ice but a hot concert" is the announcement at the head of a very fine concert program to be given Sunday afternoon at 3 and evening at 8 at Lakeview. The American orchestra and Romania Banjo quartet, and others are announced.

Took No Action.

The Brussels weavers met at the Mathew Temperance Institute hall last night. No action was taken regarding return to work, or to draw from the funds of the union, but measures were adopted looking to finding work for many of them.

Y. P. S. C. E. Officers.

The High street Y. P. S. C. E. has chosen the following officers:

President, W. E. Kezer; vice president, Martha S. Whittemore; secretary, Webster K. Clark; treasurer, M. Maude Lancaster. Lookout committee, Annie B Gibson, F. N. Chase, H. W. Metcalf, Minnie L. Haggett, Arthur L. Clark; prayer meeting, Maude B. Bowman, Ethel Bates, Annie A. Cahill, F. R. Woodward, Webster K. Clark; social, Grace Radcliff, Helen R. Boardman, Lilla B. Court, Mrs. W. E. Kezer, J. Harry Boardman; work, Grace M. Keniston, Mary J. Thornber, Hattie Rhodes, Mary Logue, Grace J. Knight; Sunday school, Mrs. F. R. Woodward, Evie L. Munroe, Haven G. Hill, Clarence Cahill, Edward J. Clark; flower, Mabel Metcalf, Florence Conant, Mary A. Clark, Paul Burtt, William J. Clark; junior, Mrs. H. W. Metcalf, Martha S. Whittemore, Rev. C. W. Huntington, Emma J. Fuller, W. E. Kezer.

Day Nursery May Festival.

The following were the receipts of the Day Nursery May festival:

Advertisements in paper and subscriptions for same	$ 681.00
Sale tickets	572.39
May breakfast	149.11
Candy table, Miss Ames	94 94
99 cent table, Mrs. Howe	45 25
Fancy table, Mrs. Thurlow	96 30
Jackson hall, Mrs. Talbot	177.28
Grab box, Miss Reed	42 65
Flowers, Mrs Ranlet	102.00
Apron table, Mrs, Dimon	32.12
Lemonade table, Mrs. Swapp	29 50
One half cloak room receipts	7.25
Total	$2079.79
Expenditures	390 54
Net receipts	$1689.29

C. A. R. DIMON, Treasurer.

Poor Dandy Was Killed.

A pathetic accident happened this noon on Bridge street, by which Israel Sternberg's clever greyhound "Dandy" was killed. Mr. Sternberg was on an electric car and the dog probably tried to go on also, falling under the car wheels and being cut in halves.

Frightful Fall

In the price of granulated sugar, 23 pounds for one dollar to our tea and coffee customers. The U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott Sts.

Why Not.

If you are economizing why not look over your printing bills and see if you are not paying too much for printing. Call at this office and get prices on your work, and see if we cannot save money for you.

James F. O'Donnell,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER,

Always on Time.

Market Steret, Corner of Worthen

All the latest designs in fine pleasure vehicles.

Our Business Wagons are specially constructed to withstand the wear of pavements and car tracks.

We can save you money. Get our prices and look over our assortment before you purchase elsewhere.

FAY BROS. & HOSFORD.

P. J. HOAR, Merrimack, Cor. Palmer,
Attorney at Law.
O'Donnell & Gilbride's Block.

BIG SHAKEUP

Lawrence Boodle Cases May Be Revived.

LAWRENCE SALOONIST CONFESSED TO PAYING $1000.

Alleges That He Sent the Money to an Alderman.

A despatch from Lawrence says the biggest shakeup since the 1892 earthquake that followed the news that two aldermen had been indicted for bribery, resulted yesterday from John Manning's confession to Dist. Atty. Moody. In this he acknowledged paying $1000 to a third party for securing a liquor license for him in 1892.

This confession, it is thought, will have the effect of re-opening the cases of ex-Aldermen Martin and Bolton, who were indicted in 1892, and which are as yet undisposed of.

Martin was never tried. Bolton was tried twice, and secured a disagreement of the jury each time.

The indictments grew out of the failure of ex-Councilman Weldon to secure a license. He felt aggrieved over his failure and told a story to the effect that he had paid Ald. Bolton $1000 to secure one for him.

Dict. Atty. Moody heard the story, and Bolton's and Martin's indictment followed. Weldon swore to the payment of the money at the trials, but a minority of the jury refused to believe him.

At the time it was said that a representative of a brewing company and a wholesale liquor dealer had entertained the board of aldermen at the summer residence of the former and made arrangements for the distributing of the licenses and cash.

This was the case that Lawyer Brickett of Haverhill had in mind some weeks ago when he told the writer that "the Lawrence aldermen received $48,000 for themselves."

The trouble this year started when Mayor Rutter refused to sign seven licenses. He gave no reason for so doing, and, after considerable time had elapsed, he signed two of them. The other five licenses, which were granted to republicans, he refused to sign. Among the latter was Manning. He secured the services of ex-Asst. Dist. Atty. De Courcey, who brought a bill of equity to compel Rutter to sign, but the court ruled that Rutter could not be compelled to sign any license.

Then Manning began to feel vindictive. He wanted to know who had influenced the mayor against him, and last week he decided that it was the wholesale liquor dealer mentioned. On Monday he decided to tell all he knew about the granting of licenses in 1892.

In an interview with a reporter Mr. Manning, senior, is credited with saying:

"I was in the liquor business here for 25 years, and always kept a good place. I never had any trouble in getting a license until 1892, when a liquor dealer came and said that I would have to give him $1000 if I wanted a license. The money, he said, was to be divided among certain officials. In the presence of my son I gave it to him and got my license all right. Then came the trial of Bolton for bribery, but I kept out of it.

"Last year we had no license here. When the time came for granting licenses this year my son made an application for one, and through the kindness of Alderman Kittredge, whose property adjoins mine and who has known me for years, he was granted one. The liquor dealer who got $1000 from me in 1892 used his influence against us and the mayor refused to sign it.

"It made me mad to have a man whom I always used well turn against me so, and I made up my mind to get square. So I saw some people who had paid him $1000 apiece and talked the matter over with them, and as a result of that talk six of us went and saw Dist. Atty. Moody last Monday. He will attend to the matter as soon as the superior civil court adjourns."

The statement of Manning, sr., was confirmed in every respect by his son.

The liquor dealer referred to by Manning was asked about the case, and denied that he had ever received a dollar from Manning for illegal purposes.

Mayor Rutter was out of town. Consequently his side of the controversy could not be obtained.

In granting the common victualers' licenses this year the law is said to have been violated, when places not fitted up for saloons were granted licenses. Some of the places were used as barber, paint and cobbler's shops when the licenses were granted, but the greater number of them have since been transferred.

The general feeling here seems to be that Mr. Moody will take vigorous action on Manning's statement.

Welcomed to Minneapolis.

Says the Minneapolis Tribune:

Rev. Dr. Dana, with his wife and daughter, Miss Rose, are the guests of J. E. Bell. Dr. Dana was for nearly a decade the pastor of Plymouth church, St. Paul, where the memory of his brilliant, aggressive ministry is still cherished. He was actively identified with every reformatory and missionary movement in the city and state, and was one of the founders of the State Board of Charities and Correction. Dr. Dana was a trustee of Carlton college, and its historian. He was president of the Home Missionary society of the Congregational board, and held other important positions indicative of his versatile gifts. His residence in St. Paul covered the decade of the greatest growth of the Twin cities, and what he finds after five years' absence surprised him because of the changes he notes. Dr. Dana is to supply his old pulpit next Sunday.

Hottest Day of the Season.

The mercury went up in the thermometer with a rush today, and straw hats, linen dusters and negligee shirts become conspicuous by their presence or nearly every man who had been expecting weather. But of course there are many people who were not prepared. To such the doors of Putnam & Son's establishment are wide open, and customers will find the cream of the market in every line of summer goods. Such a day as today ought to drive the crowd to Putnam's.

Joe Ott Jollies Himself into Jail.

NEW YORK, June 15.—Joseph Ott, the comedian, and his manager, John F. McDonald, left the Coleman house tonight in a cab to take a train for Boston at the Grand Central station. Instead of taking the train they returned to the hotel. They refused to pay the cabman, Thomas Donohue, who thereupon drove them to the West 30th street station. There they jollied Sergt. Lane about the Lexow committee, and the sergeant locked them up for disorderly conduct.

A LONG MEETING.

In Which the Need of Additions to City Property Were Discussed at Considerable Length.

The lands and buildings committee held another interesting meeting last evening. Of late, all meetings of this committee have been interesting.

At the last meeting the committee decided to make carpenters of the firemen connected with hose 11. Last evening an effort was made to reconsider this action, but it failed, and it looks now as though the firemen will join the ranks of the hammer and nail brigade.

The street committee wants an addition to the city stables, so as to afford better quarters for the 36 horses now in use on the watering carts. A communication was read to that effect by Chairman Westall, and it excited considerable discussion. Alderman Westall thought the committee on streets should pay for the addition. The amount to the credit of public buildings is only $5600. Then there is an old petition from the board of health, presented to last year's committee, and praying for a new stable, and no action has been taken on it.

Councilman Custy suggested asking for a loan, instead of taking money out of the public buildings fund. Councilman O'Connor said that this committee has no request from the board of health. The whole matter was referred to Alderman Dunlap, Councilmen Custy and Barclay to see what arrangements can be made with the street department.

Manual Training Exhibition.

Edward Gallagher petitioned for the free use of Huntington hall, the first four evenings next week, to exhibit the work of the manual training school.

Chairman Westall stated that he had neglected to inform the mayor that this petition was coming up, and without him no action can be taken about the use of Huntington hall.

It was decided to allow the manual training school, the use of the hall during four nights, at the nominal rental of $1 if the mayor be agreeable.

Councilman O'Connor wanted to reconsider the motion whereby it was voted to have the firemen do the work in connection with the erection of a shed for Hose 11.

Chairman Westall said that Capt. Gibson had told him that the men are willing to do the work. The committee thought that if Chief Hosmer does not object, the men be allowed to do the work, and if he does, the work will be done by the lands and buildings carpenters.

Supt. Bray's communication relative to the unsafe condition of the Hope engine house, was read, and Mr. Bray said he proposed it so as to clear himself.

Chairman Westall said that he would be willing to trust the building for five years. He wanted to know how much it would cost to put in the truss that was taken out; Mr. Bray said about $500.

Councilman Barclay wanted to be on the safe side in case anything happened to the building and so he moved that Alderman Dunlap be instructed to present at the next meeting of the alderman a resolution for $1000, to put the building in a safe condition. The resolution passed Alderman Westall alone voting in the negative.

The committee spent some time listening to agents who were present for the Hammett company of Boston, the Bobrick and the Chandler companies who exhibited adjustable seats and Royal School Furniture company of Cleveland, Ohio. After deliberating over the several bids the contract was finally awarded to the Chandler company for adjustable seats, 400 in number, two sizes, at $2.45 and $2.88 each, 10 per cent. discount.

The seats are for the new Chelmsford street school house.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of John McMurray who died Wednesday at St. John's hospital, took place yesterday afternoon. Interment was in the Catholic cemetery.

The funeral of Mary E. Luscomb took place yesterday afternoon from her late home, 43 Second avenue. Services were conducted by Rev. Claude Raboteau. The pall bearers were Messrs. Luscomb, Stacy, Donovan and W. H. Wiggin. Burial was in the Edson cemetery.

Rev. Dr. Court conducted services yesterday afternoon over the remains of the late John T. McKeen. The funeral occurred from the residence of Adam McElroy, on South Highland street, and was very largely attended. The bearers were Adam McElroy, Angus, Neil, and Isaac McLean. The services were held in the Edson cemetery chapel and Rev. Dr. Court delivered a very touching eulogy. Among the floral tributes were a large pillow from the railroad employes, inscribed "Roll of Honor," a pillow from the wife, a piece from his sisters, and pieces from the brothers of the widow—Neil and Angus McLean, besides baskets and bouquets from Mr. and Mrs. Love, Malcolm Cameron, Mr. Thompson and Mrs. Clowater and other relatives and friends.

The funeral of Sister Mary Genevieve took place from the Sacred Heart church at 8 o'clock this morning. A solemn high mass of requiem was celebrated by Rev. Fr. Lavoie, O.M.I., assisted by Rev. Fr. Barrett, O.M.I., deacon, and Rev. Fr. McAvinue, O.M.I., sub-deacon. The choir under the direction of Miss Adelaide A. Sullivan sung the plain Gregorian chant. At the offertory Miss Adelaide A. Sullivan sang the "De Profundis." The solos in "Libera" were sustained by Rev. Fr. Guillard, O. M. I. Rev. Fr. Joyce, O. M. I., Rev. Fr. Guillard, O. M. I., and Rev. Fr. Gigault, O. M. I., of Tewksbury novitiate occupied seats in the sanctuary. The church was crowded with people of the congregation. At the conclusion of the mass, Miss Adelaide A. Sullivan feelingly rendered "Calvary."

The pall bearers were Dr. J. B. O'Connor, Dr. Thomas F. Cuff, John W. McEvoy, Esq., and William Harrington. The funeral arrangements were in charge of Dr. J. B. O'Connor. Interment was in the Catholic cemetery.

The funeral of Edward Barry took place this morning from his late home on Market street and was very largely attended. A high mass of requiem was celebrated at St. Patrick's church by Rev. Fr. Burke. The bearers were immediate friends of the deceased. The remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery.

Catholic Union Picnic.

The annual picnic will be held at Willow Dale, Tuesday, June 19th, when a big time is in store for all who can attend. "Hustling Gene McOsker" has organized a winning nine to represent the Knights of Columbus, and thinks he will make some of the Union boys wear worried looks, after chasing home runs, but Charlie Cosgrove, the manager of the Union forces, simply laughs at McOsker's boasting and thinks after the skirmish is over he will pin the badges on the braves whom he captained.

The grounds have been secured for all day and it is expected that a large number will go in the morning.

Everyone is invited and tickets can be purchased at the stores of Boulger & McOsker's, Thomas Lawler, Joseph Green, and R. J. Lang's, also from members. Supper will be ready at seven o'clock, after which a big bon fire will be started.

LOCAL NOTES.

Miss Lillie Hosford is at Breezy Point, N. H.

The flag on the Moody school is nearly in tatters.

Miss Barbara Gordon has returned from California.

Miss Annie Lyon will spend the vacation at Newton N. H.

The committee on education will meet at 7.30 Monday evening.

The regular meeting of the board of aldermen will be held Tuesday evening.

To Let.—Cottage house at Juniper Point, Salem, Mass. Inquire at SUN office.

W. A. Charles of this city will assume his duties Monday as clerk of the Magnolia house, at the beach of that name.

Mr. O. D. Wilder entertained his Sunday school class of the Highland M. E. church at his home on Coral street last evening.

Inspector Frank J. O'Hare of the board of health and Miss Kate Hinchey of Floyd street, are to be married some time next week.

P. J. Hoar, attorney at law, has removed his office from 19 P. O. block to O'Donnell & Gilbride's building, Merrimack, corner of Palmer street.

Mrs. Warren Gilman and Mrs. J. W. Coburn have contributed two handsome silk draperies for the mantles of the Y. M. C. A. parlors.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Sanborn have returned from Newport, R. I., where they have been attending the annual meeting of the Friends.

Miss Mary E. Helm of this city will go to Laconia, N. H., next week to make her home, as she is to become the bride of Mr. Harry Brown of that place.

So far this month there has been but one case of typhoid fever reported to the board of health. Physicians say that typhoid fever does not prevail in warm weather.

Frank Puffer has a £100 note of Massachusetts issued in 1777 on exhibition in his window on Market street. He also has a number of World's fair tickets as souvenirs.

Thursday evening, Rev. Fr. Lavoie, O. M. I., of the Sacred Heart church, united in marriage, Mr. Bert Shaw, a member of Post 42, G. A. R. band and Miss Margaret Hynes.

At the Superior court civil session the libel of Loren O. Morgan for divorce from Emma M. Morgan was tried. The ground was desertion continued for six years, and a decree nisi was allowed.

Mr. Thomas E. O'Day of the firm of Scott & O'Day, is a candidate for the common council at the special election in Ward Six. He is making an active fight and has many friends back of him.

The 17th of June will be observed tomorrow in the Highland Congregational church by a good citizenship meeting. The public is invited. Rev. D. A. Newton of Winchester will preside.

The regular monthly meeting of the Woolen Spinners' union, Monday evening, June 18, 1894. A full attendance is requested as business of importance is to come before them. Bay State hall.

Artemas B. Woodworth was elected a member of the Sons of the American Revolutionary society at the meeting in Boston yesterday. Dr. M. G. Parker and C. E. Adams are on the board of managers.

A man who attempted to board a moving train had a narrow escape from a fatal accident at the Northern depot Thursday night. He was thrown between the cars and the platform, but avoided an accident by lying close to the platform till the train passed.

It is reported that while some boys were playing last evening at the Concord river bank near where the men are at work on the bridge, one of them named Sullivan pushed another named Robinson into the river. He had a narrow escape from drowning.

The many friends of Carl Zerrahn will be pleased to hear that he has arrived in Europe safely and is enjoying his vacation in Germany. The veteran musical director is meeting many new friends abroad. He will visit Bayreuth during the Wagner festival performances.

The boys had great fun swimming in the canals last night. Those of Wards One and Five patronized the Suffolk street canal. Thompson's field and the Merrimack river; the Centralville boys took in the Merrimack; and the Concord cooled the Belvidere youngsters.

A number of the lady and gentlemen friends of Mr. Charles F. Edwards gave him a dinner at Bedford Springs last evening as a send-off previous to his trip to Europe. The party drove down in carriages and the guest was presented the best wishes of everybody present and a number of cures for sea sickness.

The annual meeting of the Lowell Orchestral society will be held next Thursday evening, when officers for the ensuing year will be elected. At a meeting of the executive committee, last evening, the reports were all gone over. At the beginning of the season the society was in a very bad financial condition, but thanks to the efficiency of the management, the committee found all bills paid and a small amount in the treasury.

Young men, young women, young girls, young boys, in short everybody is invited to call at John Young's great bargain store and get a big bargain in dry goods. John is noted for low prices: he is selling well and pleasing everybody. He is pleased with the prospect of the new tariff bill and is willing to celebrate the event by giving his customers a special discount of from 10 to 30 per cent. on every article in the store next week. Remember the place, 111 Central street.

The musicale at the residence of Mrs. O. A. Gelino, on Royal street, Thursday evening, was a delightful event. There were vocal solos by Dr. F. R. Rix, Mrs. Nettie Roberts, Mrs. L. G. Russell, Mrs. Gelino, Mr. A. E. Bagshaw, Mr. Geo. F. Sturtevant and Mr. Robert Leatham, a vocal duet by Mrs. Roberts and Mrs. Gelino, a piano duet by Miss Minnie Lockhart and Mr. C. V. Barker, piano solos by Mr. Barker and Miss Hattie Pressey, readings by Mrs. Belle Harrington-Hall and harmonica solos by Mr. J. H. De de.

The Strawberries Were Good.

The Daughters of William held a strawberry festival in Manchester Unity hall, last night, and a large attendance partook of strawberries and cream, and enjoyed an entertaining program, which included the following members:

Piano solo, Mrs. Hurd; vocal duets, Misses Ethel and and Renie Furbish; readings, Misses Bertha Currell, Mattie Morrison, Alice Damon and Master Chester Robinson; piano duets, Masters Fred and Wilbur Haywood; piano solo, Alice Collins; violin solo, Alice Damon; and vocal solos by Miss Jeannie Burns, Alex Mack, Robert Rodgers and Joseph Bouchard. Mrs. Hunt played the accompaniments.

There were brief remarks by Rev. Dr. Court and Rev. Archibald Ross of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Circus Parade.

T. J. Dowd's handsome new team will appear after the Barnum Parade Monday, advertising his celebrated Dowd's Honest 10c. cigar.

MARDI GRAS PAGEANT.

Magnificent Free Street Parade of the Barnum & Bailey Show.

WHEN the circus comes here on Monday it will be the second time the public will be treated to an absolutely new free street circus and spectacular procession. With the usual disregard of expense, and with the energy that has characterized every effort of Barnum & Bailey, they have designed another entirely new street parade for the pleasure of the people, and when it is stated that it is freely offered upon the same generous scale as the performances within the tents, one can easily imagine its magnificent splendors. All the crowned heads of the world—the reigning sovereigns—in coaches of state, in royal robes, on horseback surrounded with their escorts, the military uniforms of all nations, in groups and in picturesque oriental style, are represented in the most truthful and correct manner, together with a magnificent display of open dens of wild beasts and carved golden chariots, containing the splendid zoological collection, followed by the allegorical chariots illustrating nursery rhymes and children's fairy stories. As the bills on the fences say, "it is worth coming miles to see, and once seen never forgotten." The parade will take place about 9 o'clock in the morning next Monday.

DEATHS.

Mildred L. Glidden, aged 14 years, daughter of Melvin C. and Celia L. Glidden, died Thursday at their home, 208 Middlesex street. The remains were forwarded to Bedford, P. Q., for interment, last evening.

Gideon Martin, aged 35 years, died Thursday evening at his home, 468 Suffolk street. He was a prominent member of St. Jean Baptist society.

George E. Hildreth, formerly of this city, died recently at his home in Fayette, Idaho. He was a brother-in-law of John F. Williams of this city.

Emiline Scannell, infant daughter of James and Margaret Scannell, died last evening at their home, 29 Cross street. The funeral took place at 2 o'clock this afternoon, and burial took place in the Catholic cemetery.

Thomas Kelly, aged 41 years, residing at 26 Andover street, this city, died at the Malden city hospital.

Frank Kenney died this morning at his home, 129 Salem street. He is survived by a widow and five children.

McManmon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts

PERSONAL.

Mr. E. S. Teeney of the B. & M. depot in Boston, was the guest of Mr. George Paige of THE SUN, yesterday.

Miss Daisy Dexter of Wilder street, has returned from a visit to Rochester, N. H.

Mrs. J. B. Ross is at Calais, Me., visiting her mother, Mrs. L. Waterman.

Mrs. Mary E. Garland, Mrs. E. B. Gilbert, and daughter, started for Maine, yesterday.

The marriage of Mr. William Cogger, the genial newspaper man, and Miss Cora Delia Cardinal of Ogdensburg, N. Y., is announced to take place, Wednesday the 27th inst.

A Good Safe Guard.

A newly invented safe guard has been placed on one of the cars on the Lakeview route. It is attached to the side of the car and is to be used wherever there are double tracks. The object of the invention is to prevent passengers from alighting from cars on the side nearest the other track, thus avoiding all danger arising from a car coming in an opposite direction. The experiment will be given a fair test and if it proves successful will undoubtedly be applied to all the cars. The guards are attached to each side of the car but are adjustable and may be raised or lowered, at will.

Twenty Hours a Week.

A shorter time schedule has been put into force at the Kitson machine shop. The men will average 20 hours a week, one half the force working half the week and then the other half going on.

Still Greatly in Doubt.

The senate committee is expected to report against the bill to amend a statute in order to allow ex-Rep. Foss to be license commissioner.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Howard Baker has been confirmed postmaster at Buffalo.

Summer cottagers were burned out at Field's Point, R. I.

Morocco's young sultan has begun to behead malcontents.

Thirty-two Chinese pirates were killed by soldiers at Tanchi.

A sewer trench caved in at Hartford, and injured several men.

The London Daily News scathingly denounces lynching in the United States.

The body of Louis Guerineau was found in Paradise pond at Northampton, Mass.

Archbishop Tache, head of the Catholic church in Manitoba, is said to be dying.

Two farmhouses and considerable live stock were destroyed by fire at Bradford, Vt.

A French lieutenant was fatally shot by a revolver carelessly handled by his general.

The people of Ireland have subscribed $90,000 in support of the Irish parliamentary party.

South Dakota Populists indorsed woman suffrage, and nominated a full state ticket.

The British government will consult its colonial agents before pressing the estate duties proposal.

There has been a heavy snowstorm in the Cordilleras, Brazil, and many persons have perished.

The Duke of Cambridge criticises severely the blunders made by British artillery and cavalry.

A petition has been filed to have the entire sewer tax of the city of Waltham, Mass., annulled.

Mrs. John McAnn of South Boston was burned by the explosion of a gasoline stove and died from her injuries.

Schooner William Wallace Ward, owned in New Haven, sunk in the James river after a collision with an unknown vessel.

The revolt in Salvador has caused a shortage in the crop of beans and corn, which the United States may be able to remedy.

Wind Was Too High.

PHILADELPHIA, June 16.—After waiting until 7.47 last night for the wind to fall and for smooth water, the race between the Cornell and University of Pennsylvania crews was postponed until this evening.

LATEST

SENATE REJECTED IT.

PEFFER, THE POPULIST, WANTED A SWEEPING FREE LIST.

Teller of Colorado After the Scalps of the Men Who Made a Treaty With the Indians.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—When the senate opened today Teller of Colorado, rep., moved for the unanimous consent to consider the house bill relating to the treaty made by J. Montgomery Smith and others with the southern Ute Indians and the act of 1880 with the Indians be confirmed.

The tariff was taken up and Senator Peffer moved that the entire list of woolen manufactures be transferred to the free list. The motion was rejected 46 to 3.

NO NEW TABERNACLE.

Talmage's Parish Cannot Afford to Build Again.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

NEW YORK, June 16.—It is not at all probable that the Brooklyn Tabernacle, which Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage made famous and fire destroyed recently, will be rebuilt.

The church society has no money with which to build a new church, and it is thought now that the assets will be smaller than the debts. The collectable insurance is only $100,000 and the market value of the church site is said to be $90,000. The debts are $210,000.

The Sunday services held by the Tabernacle congregation at the Columbia theatre have not proved successful financially. The collection the first Sunday amounted to only $70, and the expenses were $202.50.

It is said semi-officially that when Dr. Talmage returns from his present long tour, he may preach regularly in the Madison Square garden in this city.

TRIED TO ASSASINATE

Premier Crispi But the Attempt Failed on Account of Bad Aim.

By Associated Press to THE

ROME, Italy, June 16.—An attempt to assasinate Premier Crispi was made this morning, while he was driving from the chamber of deputies.

A man drew a revolver and fired, but the aim being poor the mark was missed.

Premier Crispi jumped from the carriage and held the man until the police came.

FROM THE WIRE.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

A hurricane swept over many of the middle west states last night inflicting great destruction.

No change in the condition of Hon. W. W. Phelps is reported from Englewood.

Two sticks of dynamite were found in a cargo of coal unloaded at Beaver Falls, Pa., today. They were placed there by strikers. Fortunately, the deadly substance did not explode.

TWENTY-TWO DROWNED.

Collision in the Sea of Azof Between Two Vessels.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

ODESSA, RUSSIA, June 16.—Word has been received here of the collision between the Greek barque Egyptus and the Russian steamer Maroussia, in the sea of Azof, by which four of the crew of the Egyptus and 22 of the steamer's crew were drowned. Both vessels went down.

Threatening the Americans.

Associated Press to THE SUN.

NEW YORK, June 16.—A San Salvador special says:

"The refusal of the commander of the Bennington to surrender Antonio Ezeta and other refugees to Gutierrez has aroused intense feeling against the United States, which is taking the form of threats against Americans here".

Just as High Charges.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

BOSTON, June 16.—At the office of the N. E. Tel. & Tel. Co. today no word was given out regarding a new schedule of charges for long distance phones. It is not thought any change will be made.

Wear Your Suits, Boys.

The youngsters who go in swimming in public places without the formality of a bathing suit or pair of tights should take warning by the case of Michael Feeney, a boy who went in Hale's Brook yesterday near Cambridge street bridge. He was clad in his "birthday suit" and was very conspicious, as he waded about, to the disgust of some of the people who passed at the time. Officer Connors came along and arrested him. In court this morning he pleaded guilty to a violation of the city ordinance relating to swimming in public places. He was fined $2.

A Very Warm Day.

At 1 p. m. the thermometer average 94, while in shady places on the cool side of Merrimack street, it stood at 90 degrees.

Is This So?

A young man who appeared to be slightly intoxicated was arrested near the corner of Moody and Suffolk streets, this noon, and taken to the police station. The prisoner was quite gory, and it is said that the officer, one of the recent appointees, clubbed the man. Whether there was necessity for the alleged clubbing is not known but the spectators to a man said that the officer had no reason to use his club. Was the new officer fresh?

We've never had our straw hat stock, so exactly right as it is today.

The same fashionable shapes and braids that you'll find in swell New York and Boston hat shops.

Good enough to be worn with the good clothes we sell.

Prices: say a quarter less than hatters charge.

The styles right, though, whatever the price.

Boys' and children's straw hats in special shapes.

PUTNAM & SON,

ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Central Street, Cor. Warren.

BUNKER HILL DAY

Appropriately Noted in a Patriotic Program by School Pupils.

A fine entertainment was given in the Edson school yesterday afternoon under the direction of Principal Burbank, in honor of the 119th anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill. The blackboards were adorned with drawings and flags and flowers abounded. Among the drawings was a handsome American flag in Miss Donohoe's room drawn by Bertha Olsworth; "Independence Bell," by Wm. C. Randall; "Frigate Constitution," by Clarence Trowbridge. In Miss Ward's room a shield was noticeable by Alva Burrage; "American Flag," by Fannie Kimball. In Principal Burbank's room "Liberty Bell," "Columbus as a boy," and "Columbus discovering land."

The following program was presented in Mr. Burbank's room:

Spirit of freedom.....Kitty Kelly
Revolutionary feeling.....Annie Dow
Revolutionary Alarm.....Harry Peabody
Tea song of 1773.....Misses Moran and Ginty
Diary of events of 1775 (composition) Luttie Hermon
The minute man.....George McKiddie
Who was he?.....Daniel McShea
Address to the Am. army.....James Flynn
Warren's address.....Joseph Herrick
Diary of events, continued (composition) read by Florence Fish
Star spangled banner.....Class
Our national banner.....John Donahue
Declaration of Independence.....Alice Roache
Makers of the declaration.....Rosetta O'Hare
The signers.....Belle Sherman
Columbia the land of the brave.....Class
Independence bell.....Arthur McQuade
We honor our country.....Arthur Grant
Duties of Am. citizens.....George Boyle
The constitution.....Arthur Hutchinson
My country 'tis of thee.....Class

POLICE COURT.

Hadley, J.

Nine drunks.

Edward McGilhan for drunkenness was sentenced to jail for four months.

John McClinchey threatened to kick the life out of Mathew Marshall according to the latter's statement, because he owed him six dollars and wouldn't pay him. McClinchey said that he threatened him with the law and not with his foot. He was put under $100 bonds to keep the peace for six months

The case of Edward Brassal for assault and battery on Mary Conway was called and the complainant did not appear although summoned. The case was continued until Monday and a capias was issued for the arrest of the Conway woman.

Mary Allin alias Haynes was arrested in Boston for concealing mortgaged property. The case was continued until June 20.

The Widely Discussed Topic.

The most widely discussed topic just at present is the proposed union of the Vesper and Country clubs. The latter club is said to be 73 to 25 against the union and besides, the wives of the Country club members almost to a woman are opposed to the union.

The Country club members claim that the Vesper club will have the bigger end of the bargain while the Vesper men cannot see where they gain such a great deal by the union.

The present indications are that the two clubs will not unite.

Arrested for Theft.

Dennis Guinan is a 20 years old young man, who works occasionally for Cawley at his coal yard. Guinan was sent this morning with a note to Mr. Cawley's furniture office. When he went to the office he found no one there. Seeing the safe open, he went to it it is alleged and taking out $25 he went away. He was afterwards arrested and when searched at the police station a $5 bill was found in his pocket, and $20 inside his shoes.

The Casinos Won.

The Casinos polished off the 999th's last evening, at the Les Miserables alleys, by a score of 1352 to 1306. Joe Donahue went 13 pins below the smallest score. Moore was high man, with an average of 96. The score;

999th—D. Donahue 256, Brown 265, J. Donohoe 241, Savage 285, Ludlam 259; total 1306.

Casinos Gregory 273, Sparks 254, Mower 279, Moore 289, Harriman 257; total 1352.

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Boston prices on every book.
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THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXIII. NO. 14. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, JUNE 16, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

Second Edition

5 O'CLOCK

☞ THE SUN is the only paper in Lowell receiving The Associated Press, cable and telegraphic despatches. Most of the news items in this issue can be found in the other local papers tomorrow, if you are willing to wait till then.

MILK FOR THE POOR.

PROSPECTIVE PLAN WELL WORTHY OF HEARTIEST SUPPORT.

Major Allen Will Ask for Assistance From the Charitably Inclined of Our City to Aid the Poorer People to Obtain Pure Milk.

Inspector of Milk Allen has a plan on foot which should not only be carried out but should receive the heartiest kind of support from the people of our city.

He desires to obtain a suitable cart and use it as a dispensary of sterilized milk to the poor people of the city, at one cent a glass. The expenses will exceed the estimated receipts a few dollars a day but he intends to ask the charitably inclined people to help him in the work.

The milk will be absolutely pure and will be far better for the poor people than beer or alcoholic liquors or even our questionable supply of water. The milk will be cooled and served by the glass.

An Ex-Congressman Suicides.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 10.—Ex-Congressman Thomas M. Bayne of Pennsylvania, now residing in Washington, shot himself through the heart this morning and expired instantly.

Sunday Concert at Lakeview.

"Cooler than a ton of ice but a hot concert" is the announcement at the head of a very fine concert program to be given Sunday afternoon at 3 and evening at 8 at Lakeview. The American orchestra and Romania Banjo quartet, and others are announced.

Took No Action.

The Brussels weavers met at the Mathew Temperance Institute hall last night. No action was taken regarding return to work, or to draw from the funds of the union, but measures were adopted looking to finding work for many of them.

Y. P. S. C. E. Officers.

The High street Y. P. S. C. E. has chosen the following officers:

President, W. E. Kezer; vice president, Martha S. Whittemore; secretary, Webster K. Clark; treasurer, M. Maude Lancaster. Lookout committee, Annie B. Gibson, F. N. Chase, H. W. Metcalf, Minnie L. Haggett, Arthur L. Clark; prayer meeting, Maude B. Bowman, Ethel Bates, Annie A. Cahill, F. R. Woodward, Webster K. Clark; social, Grace Radcliff, Helen R. Board man, Lilla B. Court, Mrs. W. E. Kezer, J. Harry Boardman; work, Grace M. Kowlston, Mary J. Thornber, Hattie Rhodes, Mary Logue, Grace J. Knight; Sunday school, Mrs. F. R. Woodward, Eric L. Munroe, Haven G. Hill, Clarence Cahill, Edward J. Clark; flower, Mabel Metcalf, Florence Conant, Mary A. Clark, Paul Burtt, William J. Clark; junior, Mrs. H. W. Metcalf, Martha S. Whittemore, Rev. C. W. Huntington, Emma J. Fuller, W. E. Kezer.

Day Nursery May Festival.

The following were the receipts of the Day Nursery May festival:

Advertisements in paper and subscriptions for same	$ 681.00
Sale tickets	572.39
May breakfast	149.11
Candy table, Miss Ames	94.94
99 cent table, Mrs. Hayes	45.25
Fancy table, Mrs. Thurlow	96.30
Jackson hall, Mrs. Talbot	177.28
Grab box, Miss Reed	42.65
Flowers, Mrs. Ranlet	102.00
Apron table, Mrs. Dimon	32.12
Lemonade table, Mrs. Swapp	29.50
One half cloak room receipts	7.25
Total	$2079.79
Expenditures	390.54
Net receipts	$1689.29

C. A. R. DIMON, Treasurer.

Poor Dandy Was Killed.

A pathetic accident happened this noon on Bridge street, by which Israel Sternberg's clever greyhound "Dandy" was killed. Mr. Sternberg was on an electric car and the dog probably tried to go on also, falling under the car wheels and being cut in halves.

Frightful Fall

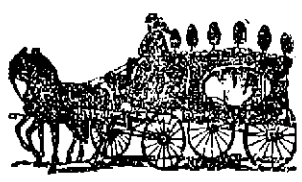
In the price of granulated sugar, 23 pounds for one dollar to our tea and coffee customers. The U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott Sts.

Why Not.

If you are economizing why not look over your printing bills and see if you are not paying too much for printing. Call at this office and get prices on your work, and see if we cannot save money for you.

James F. O'Donnell,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER,



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Market Steret, Corner of Worthen

All the latest designs in fine pleasure vehicles.

Our Business Wagons are specially constructed to withstand the wear of pavements and car tracks.

We can save you money. Get our prices and look over our assortment before you purchase elsewhere.

FAY BROS. & HOSFORD.

P. J. HOAR,

Merrimack, Cor. Palmer,

Attorney at Law.

O'Donnell & Gilbride's Block.

BIG SHAKEUP

Lawrence Boodle Cases May Be Revived.

LAWRENCE SALOONIST CONFESSED TO PAYING $1000.

Alleges That He Sent the Money to an Alderman.

A despatch from Lawrence says the biggest shakeup since the 1892 earthquake that followed the news that two aldermen had been indicted for bribery, resulted yesterday from John Manning's confession to Dist. Atty. Moody. In this he acknowledged paying $1000 to a third party for securing a liquor license for him in 1892.

This confession, it is thought, will have the effect of re-opening the cases of ex-Aldermen Martin and Bolton, who were indicted in 1892, and which are as yet undisposed of.

Martin was never tried. Bolton was tried twice, and secured a disagreement of the jury each time.

The indictments grew out of the failure of ex-Councilman Weldon to secure a license. He felt aggrieved over his failure and told a story to the effect that he had paid Ald. Bolton $1000 to secure one for him.

Dist. Atty. Moody heard the story, and Bolton's and Martin's indictment followed. Weldon swore to the payment of the money at the trials, but a minority of the jury refused to believe him.

At the time it was said that a representative of a brewing company and a wholesale liquor dealer had entertained the board of aldermen at the summer residence of the former and made arrangements for the distributing of the licenses and cash.

This was the case that Lawyer Brickett of Haverhill had in mind some weeks ago when he told the writer that "the Lawrence aldermen received $48,000 for themselves."

The trouble this year started when Mayor Rutter refused to sign seven licenses. He gave no reason for so doing, and, after considerable time had elapsed, he signed two of them. The other five licenses, which were granted to republicans, he refused to sign. Among the latter was Manning. He secured the services of ex-Asst. Dist. Atty. De Courcey, who brought a bill of equity to compel Rutter to sign, but the court ruled that Rutter could not be compelled to sign any license.

Then Manning began to feel vindictive. He wanted to know who had influenced the mayor against him, and last week he decided that it was the wholesale liquor dealer mentioned. On Monday he decided to tell all he knew about the granting of licenses in 1892.

In an interview with a reporter Mr. Manning, senior, is credited with saying:

"I was in the liquor business here for 25 years, and always kept a good place. I never had any trouble in getting a license until 1892, when a liquor dealer came and said that I would have to give him $1000 if I wanted a license. The money, he said, was to be divided among certain officials. In the presence of my son I gave it to him and got my license all right. Then came the trial of Bolton for bribery, but I kept out of it.

"Last year we had no license here. When the time came for granting licenses this year my son made an application for one, and through the kindness of Alderman Kittredge, whose property adjoins mine and who has known me for years, he was granted one. The liquor dealer who got $1000 from me in 1892 used his influence against us and the mayor refused to sign it.

"It made me mad to have a man whom I always used well turn against me so, and I made up my mind to get square. So I saw some people who had paid him $1000 apiece and talked the matter over with them, and as a result of that talk six of us went and saw Dist. Atty. Moody last Monday. He will attend to the matter as soon as the superior civil court adjourns."

The statement of Manning, sr., was confirmed in every respect by his son.

The liquor dealer referred to by Manning was asked about the case, and denied that he had ever received a dollar from Manning for illegal purposes.

Mayor Rutter was out of town. Consequently his side of the controversy could not be obtained.

In granting the common victualers' licenses this year the law is said to have been violated, when places not fitted up for saloons were granted licenses. Some of the places were used as barber, paint and cobbler's shops when the licenses were granted, but the greater number of them have since been transferred.

The general feeling here seems to be that Mr. Moody will take vigorous action on Manning's statement.

Welcomed to Minneapolis.

Says the Minneapolis Tribune:

Rev. Dr. Dana, with his wife and daughter, Miss Rose, are the guests of J. E. Bell. Dr. Dana was for nearly a decade the pastor of Plymouth church, St. Paul, where the memory of his brilliant, aggressive ministry is still cherished. He was actively identified with every reformatory and missionary movement in the city and state, and was one of the founders of the State Board of Charities and Correction. Dr. Dana was a trustee of Carlton college, and its historian. He was president of the Home Missionary society of the Congregational board, and held other important positions indicative of his versatile gifts. His residence in St. Paul covered the decade of the greatest growth of the Twin cities, and what he finds after five years' absence surprised him because of the changes he notes. Dr. Dana is to supply his old pulpit next Sunday.

Hottest Day of the Season.

The mercury went up in the thermometer with a rush today, and straw hats, linen dusters and negligee shirts become conspicuous by their presence or nearly every man who had been expecting weather. But of course there are many people who were not prepared. To such the doors of Putnam & Son's establishment are wide open, and customers will find the cream of the market in every line of summer goods. Such a day as today ought to drive the crowd to Putnam's.

Joe Ott Jollies Himself Into Jail.

NEW YORK, June 16.—Joseph Ott, the comedian, and his manager, John F. McDonald, left the Coleman house tonight in a cab to take a train for Boston at the Grand Central station. Instead of taking the train they returned to the hotel. They refused to pay the cabman, Thomas Donohue, who thereupon drove them to the West 30th street station. There they jollied Sergt. Lane about the Lexow committee, and the sergeant locked them up for disorderly conduct.

A LONG MEETING.

In Which the Need of Additions to City Property Were Discussed at Considerable Length.

The lands and buildings committee held another interesting meeting last evening. Of late, all meetings of this committee have been interesting.

At the last meeting the committee decided to make carpenters of the firemen connected with hose 11. Last evening an effort was made to reconsider this action, but it failed, and it looks now as though the firemen will join the ranks of the hammer and nail brigade.

The street committee wants an addition to the city stables, so as to afford better quarters for the 30 horses now in use on the watering carts. A communication was read to that effect by Chairman Westall, and it excited considerable discussion. Alderman Westall thought the committee on streets should pay for the addition. The amount to the credit of public buildings is only $5000. Then there is an old petition from the board of health, presented to last year's committee, and praying for a new stable, and no action has been taken on it.

Councilman Custy suggested asking for a loan, instead of taking money out of the public buildings fund. Councilman O'Connor said that this committee has no request from the board of health. The whole matter was referred to Alderman Dunlap, Councilmen Custy and Barclay to see what arrangements can be made with the street department.

Manual Training Exhibition.

Edward Gallagher petitioned for the free use of Huntington hall, the first four evenings next week, to exhibit the work of the manual training school.

Chairman Westall stated that he had neglected to inform the mayor that this petition was coming up, and without him no action can be taken about the use of Huntington hall.

It was decided to allow the manual training school, the use of the hall during four nights, at the nominal rental of $1 if the mayor be agreeable.

Councilman O'Connor wanted to reconsider the motion whereby it was voted to have the firemen do the work in connection with the erection of a shed for Hose 11.

Chairman Westall said that Capt. Gibson had told him that the men are willing to do the work. The committee thought that if Chief Hosmer does not object, the men be allowed to do the work, and if he does, the work will be done by the hands and buildings carpenters.

Supt. Bray's communication relative to the unsafe condition of the Hope engine house, was read, and Mr. Bray said he proposed it so as to clear himself.

Chairman Westall said that he would be willing to trust the building for five years. He wanted to know how much it would cost to put in the truss that was taken out; Mr. Bray said about $500.

Councilman Barclay wanted to be on the safe side in case anything happened to the building and so he moved that Alderman Dunlap be instructed to present at the next meeting of the alderman a resolution for $1000, to put the building in a safe condition. The resolution passed Alderman Westall alone voting in the negative.

The committee spent some time listening to agents who were present for the Hammett company of Boston, the Bobrick and the Chandler companies who exhibited adjustable seats and Royal School Furniture company of Cleveland, Ohio. After deliberating over the several bids the contract was finally awarded to the Chandler company for adjustable seats, 400 in number, two sizes, at $2.45 and $2.88 each, 10 per cent. discount.

The seats are for the new Chelmsford street school house.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of John McMurray who died Wednesday at St. John's hospital, took place yesterday afternoon. Interment was in the Catholic cemetery.

The funeral of Mary E. Luscomb took place yesterday afternoon from her late home, 43 Second avenue. Services were conducted by Rev. Claude Raboteau. The pall bearers were Messrs. Luscomb, Stacy, Donovan and W. H. Wiggin. Burial was in the Edson cemetery.

Rev. Dr. Court conducted services yesterday afternoon over the remains of the late John T. McKeen. The funeral occurred from the residence of Adam McElroy, on South Highland street, and was very largely attended. The bearers were Adam McElroy, Angus, Neil, and Isaac McLean. The services were held in the Edson cemetery chapel and Rev. Dr. Court delivered a very touching eulogy. Among the floral tributes were a large pillow from the railroad employes, inscribed "Roll of Honor," a pillow from the wife, a piece from his sisters, and pieces from the brothers of the widow—Neil and Angus McLean, besides baskets and bouquets from Mr. and Mrs. Love, Malcolm Cameron, Mr. Thompson and Mrs. Clowater and other relatives and friends.

The funeral of Sister Mary Genevieve took place from the Sacred Heart church at 8 o'clock this morning. A solemn high mass of requiem was celebrated by Rev. Fr. Lavoie, O.M.I., assisted by Rev. Fr. Barrett, O.M.I., deacon, and Rev. Fr. McAvinue, O.M.I., sub-deacon. The choir under the direction of Miss Adelaide A. Sullivan sung the plain Gregorian chant. At the offertory Miss Adelaide A. Sullivan sang the "De Profundis." The solos in "Libera" were sustained by Rev. Fr. Guillard, O. M. I. Rev. Fr. Joyce, O. M. I., Rev. Fr. Guillard, O. M. I., and Rev. Fr. Gigault, O. M. I., of Tewksbury novitiate occupied seats in the sanctuary. The church was crowded with people of the congregation. At the conclusion of the mass, Miss Adelaide A. Sullivan feelingly rendered "Calvary."

The pall bearers were Dr. J. B. O'Connor, Dr. Thomas F. Cuff, John W. McEvoy, Esq., and William Harrington. The funeral arrangements were in charge of Dr. J. B. O'Connor. Interment was in the Catholic cemetery.

The funeral of Edward Barry took place this morning from his late home on Market street and was very largely attended. A high mass of requiem was celebrated at St. Patrick's church by Rev. Fr. Burke. The bearers were immediate friends of the deceased. The remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery.

Catholic Union Picnic.

The annual picnic will be held at Willow Dale, Tuesday, June 19th, when a big time is in store for all who can attend. "Hustling Gene McOsker" has organized a winning nine to represent the Knights of Columbus, and thinks he will make some of the Union boys wear worried looks, after chasing home runs, but Charlie Cosgrove, the manager of the Union forces, simply laughs at McOsker's boasting and thinks after the skirmish is over he will pin the badges on the braves whom he captained.

The grounds have been secured for all day and it is expected that a large number will go in the morning.

Everyone is invited and tickets can be purchased at the stores of Doulger & McOsker's, Thomas Lawler, Joseph Green, and R. J. Lang's, also from members. Supper will be ready at seven o'clock, after which a big bon fire will be started.

LOCAL NOTES.

Miss Lillie Hosford is at Breezy Point, N. H.

The flag on the Moody school is nearly in tatters.

Miss Barbara Gordon has returned from California.

Miss Annie Lyon will spend the vacation at Newton N. H.

The committee on education will meet at 7.30 Monday evening.

The regular meeting of the board of aldermen will be held Tuesday evening.

To Let.—Cottage house at Juniper Point, Salem, Mass. Inquire at SUN office.

W. A. Charles of this city will assume his duties Monday as clerk of the Magnolia house, at the beach of that name.

Mr. O. D. Wilder entertained his Sunday school class of the Highland M. E. church at his home on Coral street last evening.

Inspector Frank J. O'Hare of the board of health and Miss Kate Hinchey of Floyd street, are to be married some time next week.

P. J. Hoar, attorney at law, has removed his office from 19 P. O. block to O'Donnell & Gilbride's building, Merrimack, corner of Palmer street.

Mrs. Warren Gilman and Mrs. J. W. Coburn have contributed two handsome silk draperies for the mantles of the Y. M. C. A. parlors.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Sanborn have returned from Newport, R. I., where they have been attending the annual meeting of the Friends.

Miss Mary E. Helm of this city will go to Laconia, N. H., next week to make her home, as she is to become the bride of Mr. Harry Brown of that place.

So far this month there has been but one case of typhoid fever reported to the board of health. Physicians say that typhoid fever does not prevail in warm weather.

Frank Puffer has a $100 note of Massachusetts issued in 1777 on exhibition in his window on Market street. He also has a number of World's fair tickets as souvenirs.

Thursday evening, Rev. Fr. Lavoie, O. M. I., of the Sacred Heart church, united in marriage, Mr. Bert Shaw, a member of Post 42, G. A. R. band and Miss Margaret Hynes.

At the Superior court civil session the libel of Loren O. Morgan for divorce from Emma M. Morgan was tried. The ground was desertion continued for six years, and a decree nisi was allowed.

Mr. Thomas E. O'Day of the firm of Scott & O'Day, is a candidate for the common council at the special election in Ward Six. He is making an active fight and has many friends back of him.

The 17th of June will be observed tomorrow in the Highland Congregational church by a good citizenship meeting. The public is invited. Rev. D. A. Newton of Winchester will preside.

The regular monthly meeting of the Woolen Spinners' union, Monday evening, June 18, 1894. A full attendance is requested as business of importance is to come before them. Bay State hall.

Artemas B. Woodworth was elected a member of the Sons of the American Revolutionary society at the meeting in Boston yesterday. Dr. M. G. Parker and C. E. Adams are on the board of managers.

A man who attempted to board a moving train had a narrow escape from a fatal accident at the Northern depot Thursday night. He was thrown between the cars and the platform, but avoided an accident by lying close to the platform till the train passed.

It is reported that while some boys were playing last evening at the Concord river bank near where the men are at work on the bridge, one of them named Sullivan pushed another named Robinson into the river. He had a narrow escape from drowning.

The many friends of Carl Zerrahn will be pleased to hear that he has arrived in Europe safely and is enjoying his vacation in Germany. The veteran musical director is meeting many new friends abroad. He will visit Bayreuth during the Wagner festival performances.

The boys had great fun swimming in the canals last night. Those of Wards One and Five patronized the Suffolk street canal. Thompson's field and the Merrimack river; the Centralville boys took in the Merrimack; and the Concord cooled the Belvidere youngsters.

A number of the lady and gentlemen friends of Mr. Charles F. Edwards gave him a dinner at Bedford Springs last evening as a send-off previous to his trip to Europe. The party drove down in carriages and the guest was presented the best wishes of everybody present and a number of cures for sea sickness.

The annual meeting of the Lowell Orchestral society will be held next Thursday evening, when officers for the ensuing year will be elected. At a meeting of the executive committee, last evening, the reports were all gone over. At the beginning of the season the society was in a very bad financial condition, but thanks to the efficiency of the management, the committee found all bills paid and a small amount in the treasury.

Young men, young women, young girls, young boys, in short everybody is invited to call at John Young's great bargain store and get a big bargain in dry goods. John is noted for low prices; he is selling well and pleasing everybody. He is pleased with the prospect of the new tariff bill and is willing to celebrate the event by giving his customers a special discount of from 10 to 30 per cent. on every article in the store next week. Remember the place, 111 Central street.

The musicale at the residence of Mrs. O. A. Gelino, on Royal street, Thursday evening, was a delightful event. There were vocal solos by Dr. F. R. Rix, Mrs. Nettie Roberts, Mrs. E. G. Russell, Mrs. Gelino, Mr. A. E. Bagshaw, Mr. Geo. F. Sturtevant and Mr. Robert Leatham, a vocal duet by Mrs. Roberts and Mrs. Gelino, a piano duet by Miss Minnie Lockhart and Mr. C. V. Barker, piano solos by Mr. Barker and Miss Hattie Pressey, readings by Mrs. Belle Harrington Hall and harmonica solos by Mr. J. H. Rodde.

The Strawberries Were Good.

The Daughters of William held a strawberry festival in Manchester Unity hall, last night, and a large attendance partook of strawberries and cream, and enjoyed an entertaining program, which included the following members:

Piano solo, Mrs. Hurd; vocal duets, Misses Ethel and and Renie Furbish; readings, Misses Bertha Carroll, Mattie Morrison, Alice Damon and Master Chester Robinson; piano duets, Masters Fred and Wilbur Haywood; piano solo, Alice Collins; violin solo, Alice Damon; and vocal solos by Miss Jennie Burns, Alex Mack, Robert Rodgers and Joseph Bouchard. Mrs. Hunt played the accompaniments.

There were brief remarks by Rev. Dr. Court and Rev. Archibald Ross of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Circus Parade.

T. J. Dowd's handsome new team will appear after the Barnum Parade Monday, advertising his celebrated Dowd's Honest 10c. cigar.

MARDI GRAS PAGEANT.

Magnificent Free Street Parade of the Barnum & Bailey Show.

WHEN the circus comes here on Monday it will be the second time the public will be treated to an absolutely new free street circus and spectacular procession. With the usual disregard of expense, and with the energy that has characterized every effort of Barnum & Bailey, they have designed another entirely new street parade for the pleasure of the people, and when it is stated that it is freely offered upon the same generous scale as the performances within the tents, one can easily imagine its magnificent splendors. All the crowned heads of the world—the reigning sovereigns—in coaches of state, in royal robes, on horseback surrounded with their escorts, the military uniforms of all nations, in groups and in picturesque oriental style, are represented in the most truthful and correct manner, together with a magnificent display of open dens of wild beasts and carved golden chariots, containing the splendid zoological collection, followed by the allegorical chariots illustrating nursery rhymes and children's fairy stories. As the bills on the fences say, "It is worth coming miles to see, and once seen never forgotten." The parade will take place about 9 o'clock in the morning next Monday.

DEATHS.

Mildred L. Glidden, aged 14 years, daughter of Melvin C. and Celia L. Glidden, died Thursday at their home, 208 Middlesex street. The remains were forwarded to Bedford, P. Q., for interment, last evening.

Gideon Martin, aged 36 years, died Thursday evening at his home, 403 Suffolk street. He was a prominent member of St. Jean Baptist society.

George E. Hildreth, formerly of this city, died recently at his home in Payette, Idaho. He was a brother-in-law of John F. Williams of this city.

Emiline Scannell, infant daughter of James and Margaret Scannell, died last evening at their home, 20 Cross street. The funeral took place at 2 o'clock this afternoon, and burial took place in the Catholic cemetery.

Thomas Kelly, aged 41 years, residing at 26 Andover street, this city, died at the Malden city hospital.

Frank Kenney died this morning at his home, 129 Salem street. He is survived by a widow and five children.

McMannon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts

PERSONAL.

Mr. E. S. Teeney of the B. & M. depot in Boston, was the guest of Mr. George Paige of THE SUN, yesterday.

Miss Daisy Dexter of Wilder street, has returned from a visit to Rochester, N. H.

Mrs. J. B. Ross is at Calais, Me., visiting her mother, Mrs. L. Waterman.

Mrs. Mary E. Garland, Mrs. E. B. Gilbert, and daughter, started for Maine, yesterday.

The marriage of Mr. William Cogger, the genial newspaper man, and Miss Cora Delia Cardinal of Ogdensburg, N. Y., is announced to take place, Wednesday the 27th inst.

A Good Safe Guard.

A newly invented safe guard has been placed on one of the cars on the Lakeview route. It is attached to the side of the car and is to be used wherever there are double tracks. The object of the invention is to prevent passengers from alighting from cars on the side nearest the other track, thus avoiding all danger arising from a car coming in an opposite direction. The experiment will be given a fair test and if it proves successful will undoubtedly be applied to all the cars. The guards are attached to each side of the car but are adjustable and may be raised or lowered, at will.

Twenty Hours a Week.

A shorter time schedule has been put into force at the Kitson machine shop. The men will average 20 hours a week, one half the force working half the week and then the other half going on.

Still Greatly in Doubt.

The senate committee is expected to report against the bill to amend a statute in order to allow ex-Rep. Foss to be license commissioner.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Howard Baker has been confirmed postmaster at Buffalo.

Summer cottagers were burned out at Field's Point, R. I.

Morocco's young sultan has begun to behead malcontents.

Thirty-two Chinese pirates were killed by soldiers at Tanchi.

A sewer trench caved in at Hartford, and injured several men.

The London Daily News scathingly denounces lynching in the United States.

The body of Louis Guerineau was found in Paradise pond at Northampton, Mass.

Archbishop Tache, head of the Catholic church in Manitoba, is said to be dying.

Two farmhouses and considerable rye stock were destroyed by fire at Bradford, Vt.

A French lieutenant was fatally shot by a revolver carelessly handled by his general.

The people of Ireland have subscribed $90,000 in support of the Irish parliamentary party.

South Dakota Populists indorsed woman suffrage, and nominated a full state ticket.

The British government will consult its colonial agents before pressing the estate duties proposal.

There has been a heavy snowstorm in the Cordilleras, Brazil, and many persons have perished.

The Duke of Cambridge criticises severely the blunders made by British artillery and cavalry.

A petition has been filed to have the entire sewer tax of the city of Waltham, Mass., annulled.

Mrs. John McAnn of South Boston was burned by the explosion of a gasoline stove and died from her injuries.

Schooner William Wallace Ward, owned in New Haven, sunk in the James river after a collision with an unknown vessel.

The revolt in Salvador has caused a shortage in the crop of beans and corn, which the United States may be able to remedy.

Wind Was Too High.

PHILADELPHIA, June 16.—After waiting until 7.45 last night for the wind to fall and for smooth water, the race between the Cornell and University of Pennsylvania crews was postponed until this evening.

LATEST

SENATE REJECTED IT.

PEFFER, THE POPULIST, WANTED A SWEEPING FREE LIST.

Teller of Colorado After the Scalps of the Men Who Made a Treaty With the Indians.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—When the senate opened today Teller of Colorado, rep., moved for the unanimous consent to consider the house bill relating to the treaty made by J. Montgomery Smith and others with the southern Ute Indians and the act of 1880 with the Indians be confirmed.

The tariff was taken up and Senator Peffer moved that the entire list of woolen manufactures be transferred to the free list. The motion was rejected 40 to 3.

NO NEW TABERNACLE.

Talmage's Parish Cannot Afford to Build Again.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

NEW YORK, June 16.—It is not at all probable that the Brooklyn Tabernacle, which Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage made famous and fire destroyed recently, will be rebuilt.

The church society has no money with which to build a new church, and it is thought now that the assets will be smaller than the debts. The collectable insurance is only $400,000 and the market value of the church site is said to be $90,000. The debts are $210,000.

The Sunday services held by the Tabernacle congregation at the Columbia theatre have not proved successful financially. The collection the first Sunday amounted to only $70, and the expenses were $262.50.

It is said semi-officially that when Dr. Talmage returns from his present long tour, he may preach regularly in the Madison Square garden in this city.

TRIED TO ASSASINATE

Premier Crispi But the Attempt Failed on Account of Bad Aim.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

ROME, Italy, June 16.—An attempt to assasinate Premier Crispi was made this morning, while he was driving from the chamber of deputies.

A man drew a revolver and fired, but the aim being poor the mark was missed.

Premier Crispi jumped from the carriage and held the man until the police came.

FROM THE WIRE.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

A hurricane swept over many of the middle west states last night inflicting great destruction.

No change in the condition of Hon. W. W. Phelps is reported from Englewood.

Two sticks of dynamite were found in a cargo of coal unloaded at Beaver Falls, Pa., today. They were placed there by strikers. Fortunately, the deadly substance did not explode.

TWENTY-TWO DROWNED.

Collision in the Sea of Azof Between Two Vessels.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

ODESSA, RUSSIA, June 16.—Word has been received here of the collision between the Greek barque Egyptus and the Russian steamer Maroussia, in the sea of Azof, by which four of the crew of the Egyptus and 22 of the steamer's crew were drowned. Both vessels went down.

Threatening the Americans.

Associated Press to THE SUN.

NEW YORK, June 16.—A San Salvador special says:

"The refusal of the commander of the Bennington to surrender Antonio Ezeta and other refugees to Gutierez has aroused intense feeling against the United States, which is taking the form of threats against Americans here".

Just as High Charges.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

BOSTON, June 16.—At the office of the N. E. Tel. & Tel. Co. today no word was given out regarding a new schedule of charges for long distance phones. It is not thought any change will be made.

Wear Your Suits, Boys.

The youngsters who go in swimming in public places without the formality of a bathing suit or pair of tights should take warning by the case of Michael Feeney, a boy who went in Hale's Brook yesterday near Cambridge street bridge. He was clad in his "birthday suit" and was very conspicuous, as he waded about, to the disgust of some of the people who passed at the time. Officer Connors came along and arrested him. In court this morning he pleaded guilty to a violation of the city ordinance relating to swimming in public places. He was fined $2.

A Very Warm Day.

At 1 p. m. the thermometer average 94, while in shady places on the cool side of Merrimack street, it stood at 90 degrees.

Is This So?

A young man who appeared to be slightly intoxicated was arrested near the corner of Moody and Suffolk streets, this noon, and taken to the police station. The prisoner was quite gory, and it is said that the officer, one of the recent appointees, clubbed the man. Whether there was necessity for the alleged clubbing is not known but the spectators to a man said that the officer had no reason to use his club. Was the new officer fresh?

We've never had our straw hat stock so exactly right as it is today.

The same fashionable shapes and braids that you'll find in swell New York and Boston hat shops.

Good enough to be worn with the good clothes we sell.

Prices: say a quarter less than hatters charge.

The styles right, though, whatever the price.

Boys' and children's straw hats in special shapes.

PUTNAM & SON,

ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Central Street, Cor. Warren.

BUNKER HILL DAY

Appropriately Noted in a Patriotic Program by School Pupils.

A fine entertainment was given in the Edson school yesterday afternoon under the direction of Principal Burbank, in honor of the 119th anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill. The blackboards were adorned with drawings and flags and flowers abounded. Among the drawings was a handsome American flag in Miss Donohoe's room drawn by Bertha Glosworth; "Independence Bell," by Wm. C. Randall; "Frigate Constitution," by Clarence Trowbridge. In Miss Ward's room a shield was noticeable by Alva Burrage; "American Flag," by Fannie Kimball. In Principal Burbank's room "Liberty Bell," "Columbus as a boy," and "Columbus discovering land."

The following program was presented in Mr. Burbank's room:

Spirit of freedom	Kitty Kelly
Revolutionary feeling	Annie Dow
Revolutionary Alarm	Harry Peabody
Tea song of 1773	Misses Munn and Gluty
Diary of events of 1775 (composition)	Lottie Harmon
The minute man	George McKiddis
Who was he?	Daniel McShea
Address to the Am. army	James Flynn
Warren's address	Joseph Herrick
Diary of events, continued (composition)	read by Florence Fish
Star spangled banner	Class
Our national banner	John Donahue
Declaration of Independence	Alice Roache
Makers of the declaration	Rosalia O'Hara
The signers	Belle Sherman
Columbia the land of the brave	Class
Independence bell	Arthur McQuade
We honor our country	Arthur Grant
Duties of Am. citizens	George Boyle
The constitution	Arthur Hutchinson
My country 'tis of thee	Class

POLICE COURT.

Hadley, J.

Nine drunks.

Edward McGilhan for drunkenness was sentenced to jail for four months.

John McClinchey threatened to kick the life out of Mathew Marshall according to the latter's statement, because he owed him six dollars and wouldn't pay him. McClinchey said that he threatened him with the law and not with his foot. He was put under $100 bonds to keep the peace for six months.

The case of Edward Brassal for assault and battery on Mary Conway was called and the complainant did not appear although summoned. The case was continued until Monday and a capias was issued for the arrest of the Conway woman.

Mary Allin alias Haynes was arrested in Boston for concealing mortgaged property. The case was continued until June 20.

The Widely Discussed Topic.

The most widely discussed topic just at present is the proposed union of the Vesper and Country clubs. The latter club is said to be 73 to 25 against the union and besides, the wives of the Country club members almost to a woman are opposed to the union.

The Country club members claim that the Vesper club will have the bigger end of the bargain while the Vesper men cannot see where they gain such a great deal by the union.

The present indications are that the two clubs will not unite.

Arrested for Theft.

Dennis Guinan is a 20 years old young man, who works occasionally for Cawley at his coal yard. Guinan was sent this morning with a note to Mr. Cawley's furniture office. When he went to the office he found no one there. Seeing the safe open, he went to it it is alleged and taking out $25 he went away. He was afterwards arrested and when searched at the police station a $5 bill was found in his pocket, and $20 inside his shoes.

The Casinos Won.

The Casinos polished off the 999th's last evening, at the Les Miserables alleys, by a score of 1372 to 1366. Joe Donahue went 15 plus below the smallest score. Moore was high man, with an average of 98. The score;

999th—D. Donahue 250, Brown 265, J. Donohoe 241, Savage 285, Ludlam 259; total 1399.

Casinos—Gregory 273, Sparks 254, Mower 279, Moore 289, Harriman 257; total 1352.

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Immediate attention given to special orders.
Boston prices on every book.
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79 MERRIMACK AND 15 JOHN STREETS.

"THE FRANKLIN BOOK STORE."

SERMON ON PULLMAN.

The Man a Greedy Hypocrite, the Town a Hollow Sham.

A Methodist Clergyman Who is Familiar With all the Facts, Has the Courage to Speak His Mind and Tear the Mask From the Face of Sir George.

Rev. W. H. Cawardine of the Pullman Methodist church took for his text on Sunday evening Luke x, 7, "The laborer is worthy of his hire." The Chicago Herald furnishes the following report of the sermon:

After referring to the strike among the workmen as the one question of the hour Mr. Cawardine said it was his duty as a minister of the gospel to look the situation squarely in the face without equivocation, his conscience not permitting him to keep silent. He wished Rev. Dr. Oggle, who preached the Sunday before, a pleasant journey to "the land where strikes are unknown and the poor always submit to the lords of the soil" and begged him "to think of us occasionally while we eat the half loaf that is better than no bread." Continuing, Mr. Cawardine said:

"My conscience is clear. My congregation has assured me of its hearty sympathy. I dare not take any other position. I cannot keep still and smother my convictions. You need not fear that the company will retaliate upon us as a church for anything I may say. It dare not in the face of public opinion. And, let me add, if the fears of some of you should ever be realized, better a thousand times that our church be disorganized by the company than that we truckle to them, forego the God given and American right to free speech, smother our convictions, muzzle our mouths, fawn beneath the smiles of any rich man or corporation. Better to die for the truth than be surfeited by a lie.

"Suffer a word regarding Mr. Pullman himself. I have nothing to say of him that savors of fulsome eulogy or nauseating praise. I will not speak of him as a philanthropist, for I have never seen nor heard of any evidence of this. I will not speak of his services to his age, because I know of none. I will not refer to his services to his country, as history is silent thereon."

After referring to Mr. Pullman's admitted ability as a business man, raising himself from a poor boy in a country town to his present position as head of a great manufacturing industry, Mr. Cawardine said:

"In this age of rapidly increasing fortunes, when men become rich in a day by speculation, rearing a fabric of success upon the ruin of others, I am willing to accord him all honor, but when Mr. Pullman as a public man stands before the world and demands of us that we regard him as a benefactor to his race, as a true philanthropist, as one who respects his fellow men, who regards his employees with the love of a father for his children, and would have us classify him with such men as George Peabody, Peter Cooper and George W. Childs I confess, as a minister of the gospel, delivering my message in the shadow of these deserted shops, I fail utterly to see the point. The facts are not in accordance with the assertions made.

"If he is all this, then let me ask him a question or two:

"I am not a financier, but I believe I know right from wrong. Why does not Mr. Pullman stand before his directors and demand of them, upon the basis of morality and right, that, instead of declaring a quarterly dividend of 2 per cent in these terribly depressed times, they be content with 1½ per cent and place the $114,000 representing the other one-half per cent to the credit of the pay roll?

"Again, why does not Mr. Pullman, when he demands a cut of 33 1-3 per cent and more in the wages of his employees, which on a careful investigation he would have found would reduce them to severe hardship and many to the verge of starvation—why, I say, did he not also reduce the high rents and water taxes levied upon these same employees?

"Again, when he reduces the wages of his employees, why does he not reduce his own salary and those of all his higher officials, the local management and town officials, heads of departments, foremen and straw bosses? And when he cuts the price of labor in his great freight car shops from $14 a car, with one inspector, to $7 a car and three inspectors, why does he not get along with two fewer inspectors and spread their wages over his already reduced pay roll?

"Why does Mr. Pullman, in the midst of a hard and vigorous winter, when the hours of work were few and the wages at their lowest ebb; when whole families were in want; when the churches, burdened with their heavy rents, were seeking to relieve the poor, and that noble organization, the Woman's union—which we were not allowed to call the "Relief" union for fear of hurting Mr. Pullman's pride—was doing all it could to help the destitute—why was it that our cry for help was unheeded, and no large amount was given by Mr. Pullman or by the company?

"Why did he permit one of his officials to publish a statement that there was no destitution in Pullman, and that there could not be as long as $720,000 was deposited in the bank to the credit of the laboring men—a statement which I have reason to believe was in effect false and misleading?

"Why does not Mr. Pullman do something for the moral and educational development of this place? Why does he extort such exorbitant rents from the churches of this community? Why does he not assist the Young Men's Christian association just a little? Why does he not give us an emergency hospital, of which we stand so much in need? And last, not least, why, let me ask, does he not, as a man of flesh and blood like ourselves, bring himself into a little closer contact with the public life of our town, cheer his employees with his fatherly presence and allow the calloused hand of labor occasionally to grasp the gentle hand of the man who professes to be so intensely interested in our welfare?

"Never until George M. Pullman can give a satisfactory answer to these questions will I account him a benefactor to his race, a lover of his kind, a philanthropist or one who has done anything for posterity which will cause mankind, when his dust slumbers beneath the sod, to rise up and call him blessed.

"Thou eternal God, what poison has crept into human nature and the spirit of true democratic simplicity that can cause this man, who himself was once a poor mechanic at the bench, but who is now a pampered millionaire, intrenched behind his gold, to deny these just requests of those whose hands have made him rich, and to heed not the tears of wives and children who have been simply existing upon the crumbs which fall from the rich man's table?

"I am told that the average wages paid by the company are $1.87 a day. I doubt it much. It is claimed that the men are not receiving 'starvation wages.' I know many of which this is true, but they are the exception and not the rule. I know a man who has had, after paying $14.50 rent for four small rooms and 71 cents for water rent, but 76 cents a day left to feed and clothe his wife and children. When we remember that this is an average case, that it is on the basis of full time, then, in the name of all that is just and right, I say God help that man if his dependents be many or if sickness invade his home. And I cry 'shame' upon the rich corporation that dares to insult the American workingman with such a wage as that. No, no; it is wrong—eternally wrong!

"It is man's lot to labor, and the chimneys of great factories rise like the steeples of churches and call us to the battle of life. But all these temples of labor will be turned into the slaughter houses of anarchy and the music of hammer and anvil become discordant with the raging elements of infuriated conflicts if, in the days to come, justice is not meted out to the laborer and capital ceases to be tyrannical.

"The great trouble with this whole Pullman system is that it is not what it pretends to be. To a casual visitor it is a veritable paradise, but it is a hollow mockery, a sham, an institution girdled with red tape, and as a solution of the labor problem most unsatisfactory.

"The great trouble with the town of Pullman, viewed from the standpoint of an industrial experiment, is that its deficiencies overbalance all its beauties. It is the most un-American town in all America. It belongs to the map of Europe. It is a civilized relic of old world serfdom. Today we behold the lamentable and logical outcome of the whole system."

Mr. Cawardine went exhaustively into the causes of the strike and held the officials of the company to be culpably negligent in permitting only a partial investigation of grievances to be made and in allowing members of the committee from the workmen to be discharged.

"I am with you to the end," he said in closing. "I hope you will get your just demands. I shall always in the future count it as the proudest moment of my life that I could say a word of comfort at this crisis and take my stand beside you in this great and apparently unequal contest."

The Cut at Pullman.

The Pullman company owns the houses in which its working people live and the stores at which they trade. Here is a table showing the scale of wages in operation last year and the one in operation now:

	Last spring, per piece.	This spring, per piece.
Making trolley roofs.....	$2 25	$1 40
Framework car seat.....	1 25	75
Cutting carpets.....	3 00	1 [illegible]
Making mattresses, double	25	[illegible]
Cutting brussels carpet...	2 50	1 10
Blacksmith work, platf'm.	4 00	2 65
Truck setting.....	45	[illegible]
Sleeping car bodies.....	180 00	115 [illegible]

These are the prices for only a few kinds of work, enough to give one an idea of the extent to which the earnings of the workers have been cut. The same rate of reduction holds out through the entire schedule. In some cases the cut is 50 per cent, and in many it is from 30 to 40. A good workman can now earn only $1.80 a day, and out of this he must pay for rent, water, taxes, fuel and clothe and find himself and family. Besides the average workman, owing to a lack of orders, is laid off from one to three days a week. His wages are "laid off" to correspond, but the grasping Pullman monopoly makes no "lay off" in his rent.

Vote For Yourselves.

It is my wish to point out a way in which each workman who has the intelligence and honesty to act his part in the struggle for right may do his duty—that is, to vote for the labor ticket. It does not matter how hopeless the immediate result. Every vote cast for a principle, no matter if overwhelmed for the time by adverse majorities, has a sure and abiding result in the future. Many who cast a forlorn vote for James G. Birney lived to read Lincoln's emancipation proclamation. Many who in 1892 cast a hopeless vote for James B. Weaver, will live to see government telegraphs, railroads, expresses and mines. Wherever you are and whatever the issue vote the ticket that stands for the rights of the producer.—W. J. Ghent in New York Advertiser.

A dark eyed man was kept for 15 years in an unlighted dungeon in Salzburg, Austria. During that time he never saw a human face. When he came forth into daylight, it was noticed that his black eyes had become blue.

One of Zoroaster's works, the "Similitude," is said to have required the hides of 1,260 sheep to furnish parchment on which to write it.

METHOD OF SHAKING HANDS.

The Genuine Hand Clasp Should Be an Honest, Pleasant Grasp.

Almost every one has an individual and original method of shaking hands, unless they are followers of fashion and have adopted the pump handle shake, which was originated by the Prince of Wales when that royal personage was suffering from a boil under the arm, which necessitated the awkward movement.

There is the rough but kindly disposed individual who takes your poor paddy with a grip of iron, and in the desire to show good will and friendship almost wrenches the fingers off and leaves the mark of sundry ring indentations on the crushed digits. This painful mode, though trying to the last degree, is preferable to that mean, supercilious and patronizing method employed by individuals who are of the "holier than thou" order.

This shake, or rather contact, only consists in offering the very tips of the fingers, accompanied by an air of condescension that makes you long to forget your breeding and pull your hand away. There is no heart in such a greeting. It means selfishness, it proclaims personal vanity, and it is quite as repellent as the frosty nod that some people consider a bow.

The cold and clammy handshake is one that once met with leaves the impression that a snake has reposed for a moment in your palm. The fingers, lifeless as those of a marble image, writhe into your clasp, and a chilly sensation in the region of your spine warns you that the human monster has laid his claws upon you. It is never well to trust that handshaker.

An honest, pleasant grasp—a holding of hands for a brief space of time—a sense of warmth, sympathy and good fellowship, is what the genuine handclasp ought to induce, but how many of this sort do you meet in the great world so full of artificiality and caprice?—Philadelphia Times.

A Dutch Pirate.

Brasiliano, the Dutchman expelled from Brazil at the Portuguese invasion, being anxious to get on, "saw no way so likely to do it as by turning pirate," in which line he soon distinguished himself. "He feared nothing, avoided no danger and always went upon the most difficult enterprises." Vessel after vessel did Brasiliano and his friends take, regularly returning to Port Royal to squander away their gold in every kind of debauchery. On sea or on land "nothing could withstand the valor of these desperadoes." They shrank from no encounter at any odds, and their victories were generally followed by "horrid cruelties, with which they tortured the poor Spaniards after a manner shocking to relate," partly in order to get more money; partly, it seems, in mere wantonness of fury.

Whatever they got was, however, spent in a very short time, the pirates being quickly reduced to beggary. "They have been known to spend 2,000 or 3,000 pieces of eight in one night." On these occasions wine literally flowed down the streets. The successful buccaneers insisted upon every one partaking of their hospitality. At other times they showered the beverage about the streets, wetting the clothes of passersby, which seemed to them an "excellent diversion." Some persons objected doubtless, but on the whole it was considered good for trade. When poverty on one occasion drove Brasiliano to sea again, he, like Bartholomew, was captured while calmly "viewing the fort" of Campeachy. The governor determined to hang him and his crew, but their captain had the address to write a letter, as from other pirates, threatening horrid cruelties to any of the Spanish nation who should ever fall into their hands, and this letter had the desired effect, so well known were both the courage and cruelty of the pirate community.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Saved by a Runaway Horse.

I remember once, while our calvary troops were out upon a skirmish, we took a vantage position upon a hill that rose out of a plain. From there we could see the enemy gradually surrounding us. This, to one of my temperament, caused extreme nervousness. When there was but a small opening remaining at one point, and that slowly being closed, I went to the commanding officer and suggested that he had better order a retreat while such a thing was possible. He refused to do it, saying that he was going to stand his ground. I knew this was sure death, and would have readily put spurs to my horse and ridden to safety had not my sense of duty and pride impelled me to remain with my office. He was sitting on his horse calmly taking in the situation when I came to him a second time to make the suggestion.

But I did not have to speak. An all wise Providence did my work for me in a manner that prevented argument. The bullets were flying about thick and fast, and just as I was about to address the officer a stray one struck him in the wrist of the hand which held the reins. The ball shattered the bone, and the reins dropped from the helpless hand. Before the officer could recover the reins with his other hand the horse bolted, and strangely started on a dead run for the one place which offered a way of escape. It was my duty to follow the officer, and it was the most cheerful duty I found during the war. I spurred my horse and soon was at his heels. We got away all right, but the company of cavalrymen on the hill were, with few exceptions, captured and sent as prisoners of war. That is how a runaway horse saved my life.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Hard on the Cats.

A private English gentleman lives on the outskirts of that sort of inclosure—the preserves. It happens that there are a good many rats in the neighborhood of his house, so it is necessary to have cats in order to keep them down. These cats have a strange way of disappearing one after another. It is of course easy enough to replace them, but still it is very annoying to have to do so continually, especially to lovers of cats. The neighbors account for their removal by unanimously ascribing it to the gamekeeper. This official seems a very civil and decent fellow personally, so the aggrieved housekeeper accosts him and asks him pointblank whether he can account for the disappearances, "not to put too fine a point upon it," as Mr. Micawber would say—which means of course whether he has not shot the animals. The gamekeeper makes no attempt to repel the soft impeachment, but very candidly replies:

"Well, sir, you see I'm a servant. I have my orders, and I've got to obey them."

"But are you aware, keeper, that this is a penal offense?"

"Dare say it is, sir, but that's my orders."

"Who from?"

"Why, the squire, you know, of course."

The discussion thus terminates distinctly in favor of the gamekeeper, because the squire is, as before, a magistrate, and by virtue of uniting the two functions in his own person he can afford to defy the law with impunity and to have his own way. There is, in fact, no remedy at all.—Westminster Review.

How He Won Her.

Miss Richgirl (of Chicago)—And so you kissed the blarney stone at the Columbian exposition? Ha, ha! It was nothing but a Chicago paving stone.

Mr. Smartchapp—So I heard at the time, but I thought perhaps you might have walked on it.

Then she married him.—New York Weekly.

PRACTICAL "HOWS."

COMMON SENSE RULES SUPERIOR TO THE ANTIFATS.

How to Make Italian Lemonade and Roman Punch With Roses—Arrangement of Pillows for a Restful Sleep.

Diet is of the greatest importance. This and mild aperients are the most active agents in producing a gradual and lasting change. The Banting system allows for breakfast four or five ounces of meat, either lean mutton, beef or kidneys—the same amount of broiled fish may take the place of the meat—one ounce of dry toast and a large cup of tea without cream or sugar.

For dinner, six ounces of any fish excepting salmon, any lean meat excepting pork, any vegetable excepting potato, poultry or game, one ounce of dry toast and a glass of claret. Champagne, port, spirits or beer strictly prohibited.

For tea, three ounces of fruit, a rusk or two and a cup of tea without milk or sugar. Where this meal includes supper as well, three ounces of fish or meat may be added.

It is the absence of bread which most persons feel most keenly, and yet we should be much healthier and happier without it, substituting fruit. If, as so many physicians tell us, most people suffer from overfeeding rather than too little nourishment, the woman who must diet need not become an object of sympathy.

Exercise is an important factor in flesh reduction. Ten minutes every day with a skipping rope, of course in corsetless gown and loose at that, or five miles, beginning with a mile a day until accustomed to walking, will accomplish wonders, provided everyday living is a routine one in the matter of eating, bathing and sleeping. The daily nap must be given up, and the couch upon which you rest at night should be as void of luxury as that of a monk.

How to Make Italian Lemonade.

To make a gallon of it 2 dozen lemons should be pared very thinly, then squeezed, the juice to be poured on the peels and allowed to remain on them 12 hours. Two pounds of loaf sugar, a quart of white wine and 3 quarts of boiling water should then be added, and subsequently a quart of boiling milk. The whole should then be clarified through a jelly bag and is then ready for use.

How to Arrange Pillows For a Restful Sleep.

It has been demonstrated by a series of painstaking and careful experiments that we should sleep with our feet slightly elevated, or the head a trifle lower than the feet, by placing pillows under the feet and none under the head.

The advantages claimed as resulting from this manner of lying are that the intellectual repose is much more profound than obtained by the present prevailing method; also that amelioration of the nervous system is greater; that the effect on the veins is better, and consequently the condition of the blood is improved and weakness of the lungs is thereby largely overcome. If in trying the effect of this position for sleeping, any unpleasant sensation is experienced, the feet will be found to have been too high, and therefore they should be lowered little by little by using pillows of less thickness until the proper height is reached, which is readily determined by the improved feeling of the sleeper.

For women especially this mode of sleeping is recommended. Untold relief in following this simple prescription has been found. The advantages to the physical nature from this manner of sleeping were shown to be unmistakable.

It was briefly urged that the veins are better kept filled with blood, the blood flowing toward the brain is conducive of a clearer, more rested mental condition upon awakening, and the heart, finding easier action, is not called upon for such hard work, and therefore the tired feeling often accompanying the first awakening is done away with.

How to Make Roman Punch With Roses.

Add the Turkish preserved rose leaves and a little lemon juice to a bowl of everyday Roman punch. The leaves come in cans, and as the flavor is very strong should be stirred in with a spoon a few at a time until the right flavor is given. Half a can should flavor enough punch for eight persons. Add the lemon juice a little at a time after using the leaves. The punch should be of extreme sweetness.

How to Wash Baby Blankets.

Baste a dull yellow or old pink ribbon around the square of flannel, letting the edge of the hem come to the edge of the ribbon. Embroider the ribbon on each edge, in silk to match, with single stitches such as are used in crazy work, in groups of three or four or in feather stitching. This holds the hem in place. Two or three rows of ribbon may be applied in this way if a more elaborate trimming is desired. A pretty and simple embroidered border may be done in two shades of gray greens or dull blues with nice effect. Stamp two rows of long, narrow, plain scallops, overlapping each other. Outline each in different shades and partially fill in one row with short, even running stitches a short distance apart in the same color with a lighter grade of silk.

How to Renovate Old Black Lace.

To renovate the old black lace which has begun to look hopelessly gray brush it with a soft brush that will not tear the lace. Sponge with tepid water containing a little powdered borax. Lay on a folded flannel and press on the wrong side with a moderately warm iron. Lay over the lace while pressing a piece of thin black silk. China and wash silks may be cleaned by sponging with benzine or gasoline. Use a flannel cloth to rub them and dry in the air until all odor has disappeared.

How to Make Strawberry Mousse.

Whip a pint of cream to a stiff froth; add a cup of powdered sugar and a pint of strawberries pressed through a sieve. Mix well. Put in a mold previously wet with cold water, pack in salt and ice and freeze for three hours. Turn out of the mold and serve.

Flooded mines are sometimes artificially frozen, so that the miner can quarry his way to his work.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

HOW TO HANG A HAMMOCK PROPERLY.

Pure White Hammocks Ruffed and Ribboned to Replace the Sofa—A Unique Table—"Sick" Pianos.

Now that the time for using the hammock out of doors is here the following old rule for its proper adjustment will bear reprinting: The head end should be 6¼ feet from the ground and the foot end 3¾ feet—a curve which secures to the occupant the greatest ease of position. Next the rope which fastens the head end should be less than 12 inches long, while that which attaches the foot should be 4½ feet. The object of this arrangement is to give the lower part of the body freedom in swinging, while the head remains almost stationary. Ropes with metal catches are now for sale which make the labor of hanging a hammock very slight, and where trees are used as supports they should be well protected with heavy canvas or cloth, as the friction is sure to cause injury to the bark in time.

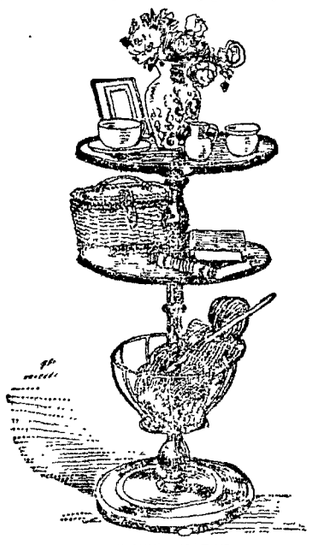
Pure white hammocks made of bleached cord are now trimmed with wide ruffles of the webbing, which are often decorated with Russian cross stitch and interlaced ribbons to match. Harper's Bazar suggests that a dainty affair of this kind fills most attractively a corner in a drawing room, and it may be suspended by brass chains and have brass bars to spread it at head and foot, all of which serve to make it correspond more perfectly with the surroundings.

In summer a hammock could well replace a sofa in any room where there is sufficient space, and as it can be hooked back against the wall when not in use it will not be found troublesome. Many invalids prefer one in winter as well, finding it more restful, and with plenty of pillows and a fur rug or two it may be made as warm and comfortable as necessary.

A Unique Table.

A convenient little table provides, on three tiers, accommodation for all the small things one likes to have ready to hang in a library, a boudoir, bed, smoking or invalid's room.

It occupies but little space and has the great advantage of being perfectly steady



A USEFUL TABLE.

and firm, an iron rod running through the center support. The trays are 18 inches in diameter and have slightly raised rims, the top tray being French polished and the second lined with card cloth. A special feature of this table is a brass wire basket to contain newspapers, needlework, etc. The table is 2 feet 6 inches high and made in oak, walnut, mahogany and birch and forms a very useful addition to the furniture of any room.

"Sick" Pianos.

"Sick" pearls are often talked of, and now an exchange reports an expert piano tuner as remarking: "Sometimes a piano gets sick. Pianos, you know, have feelings the same as anybody. This piano I have just doctored was not so much out of tune as it was sick—run down. It had caught cold from change of temperature. There are two other complaints common with pianos. One is lack of exercise, and the other is overwork."

"About how much exercise should a piano get?"

"In most cases from one to two hours a day to keep it in the best of health. More than two hours a day slowly saps a piano of its vital energy. Another thing about a piano is that it has to breathe. This fashion of smothering a piano in clothes—I mean draperies and such things hanging down their backs—isn't any better for it than to jam it close against the wall."

Raspberries With Whipped Cream.

Raspberries served with whipped cream make a delicious dessert. Place a layer of ripe red raspberries in a deep glass dish, sprinkle with pulverized sugar, add another layer of berries and more sugar, cover with a pint of whipped cream, set on ice until chilled and serve for breakfast. Raspberry pyramid is made by crushing a quart of ripe red or black raspberries with a pint of sugar and adding the well beaten whites of 8 eggs. Mix carefully with the berries and beat all together until stiff. Arrange in a pretty dish in the form of a pyramid.

German Rusk.

A species of bread for invalids and infants sold in New York and Brooklyn is native to the German quarter, where it is made at the bakeries. It is originally a slightly sweetened dough, which is baked one day, and when 24 hours old is cut into thin slices and toasted long in the oven until dry through and through. It is known among the doctors as rusk and is given to infants and invalids crumbled in milk. Adults in normal health find it very good.

Blancmange.

Take a quart of milk, a half cup of sugar, 8 even tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, a quarter teaspoonful of salt. Put the milk on to boil in a farina boiler. Moisten the cornstarch with a little cold milk then add it to the boiling milk, and stir until it thickens. Add the sugar and salt, take from the fire, pour into custard cups and set away to harden. Serve with cream sauce. This will serve five or six persons.

To Get Rid of Red Ants.

An effective mode of ridding a storeroom of a plague of red ants is to dissolve a lump of camphor in spirits of wine, add hot water and wash the infested places with the mixture. Lumps of camphor tied in white paper and left on the closet shelves will also be of assistance in driving off the persevering ants.

DON'T BE WITHOUT IT.

MOORS' DIARRHŒA CORDIAL.

Sure cure for all Summer Complaints: Diarrhœa, Dysentery, etc.

PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Sold at Moors' Pharmacy,

Gorham Cor. Appleton St.

Collector's Notice.

OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES
LOWELL, MASS., June 9, 1894.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate, situated in the city of Lowell, in the county of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the years hereinafter specified, according to the list committed to me as collector of taxes for said city by the assessors of taxes remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction at the office of the collector at city hall, on Monday, July 16, 1894, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the payment of said taxes with the costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

No. 35—Frederick D. Morrison, 3700 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 73, formerly No. 33 B St., on the north side of said street, between land now or formerly of George H. Van Volkenburg on the east, and land now or formerly of George A. Monegan on the west.

Tax of 1892, $21.84.
Tax of 1893, $21.32.

No. 37—Laura G. Gerrish, 7586 square feet of land, more or less, situate on the south side of Pawtucket street, being lot No. 156 rear of No. 252, formerly 126 on said street, between land now or formerly of Laura G. Gerrish on the north, land now or formerly of A. S. Guild on the south, land now or formerly of William and Luke McFarlin on the east, and School street on the west.

Tax of 1892, $38.14.
Tax of 1893, $37.23.

No. 38—Gilman Kimball, 14,504 square feet of land, more of less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 831, formerly 411 Merrimack street, on the north-east side of said street, between land now or formerly of Sarah Kitson on the north-west, and land now or formerly of E. S. Rand on the south-east.

Tax of 1892, $293.16.

No. 40—Mrs. William Kelley, 34,384 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 118, formerly No. 9 Mt. Washington street, on the easterly side of said street, between land now or formerly of Thomas M. Bolton on the north, and land now or formerly of George B. Sylvester on the south.

Tax of 1892, $248.64.
Tax of 1893, $267.82.

No. 41—George H. & Araminta Stewart, 5700 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 560, formerly 382 Westford St., on the south side of said street, between land now or formerly of William P. Farrington on the east, land now or formerly of Rose E. Wilder on the west, and land now or formerly of D. E. Dudley on the south.

Tax of 1892, $48.05.
Tax of 1893, $56.25

No. 42—Araminta E. Stewart, 10,000 square feet of land, more or less, situate on the north side of Laurel St., being lots No. 81 and 82 on said street, between land now or formerly of Richard Allen on the east, and now or formerly of P. F. Mellen estate, and Harry E. Shaw on the west.

Tax of 1892, $6.72.

No 43—George H. and Araminta Stewart, 10,000 square feet of land, more or less, situate on the north side of Laurel St., being lots No. 81 and 82 on said street, between land now or formerly of Richard Allen on the east, and land now or formerly of P. F. Mellen estate, and Harry E. Shaw, on the west.

Tax of 1893, $6.56.

No. 44—Mary Cahill heirs, 2212 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 415, formerly 125 Moody St., on the northeasterly side of said street, between land now or formerly of Robert H. Staples on the northwest, and land now or formerly of Mrs. Mary Abbott on the southeast.

Tax of 1892, $64.01.
Tax of 1893, $62.48.

No. 45—Thomas A. Main, 9000 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate on the northeast corner of Eighth Ave. and Mammoth Road, being No. 4 Eighth Ave., between land now or formerly of James S. Brooks on the northeast, and land now or formerly of the estate of Joseph Wilson on the northwest.

Tax of 1892, $40 99.
Tax of 1893, $45.92.

No. 47—George W. Southwick, 3500 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 54, formerly No. 28 Mammoth Road, on the west side of said road, between land now or formerly of Margaret Hickson on the north, and land now or formerly of Joseph B. Howell on the south.

Tax of 1892, $31.75.

No. 48—Wilbur S. Bishop, 4630 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate on the east side of Rea St., being No. 60 on said street, between land now or formerly of John W. Butterworth on the north, and land now or formerly of Shepard, Russell & Fuller on the south.

Tax of 1892, $54.26.
Tax of 1893, $52.97.

No. 49—Julia E. A. Fields, 9470 square feet of land, more or less, situate on Holyrood Ave., being lot No. 2 on said avenue, between land now or formerly of Miles Veevers on the south, and land now or formerly of Dennis T. Finnegan on the north.

Tax of 1892, $7.90.
Tax of 1893, $7.71.

No. 50—Mary J. Gorman est., 1437 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 63, formerly 43 George St., being on the northwest corner of George and Tyler Sts. between land now or formerly of E. W. Trull on the north, and land now or formerly of Mary Way on the west.

Tax of 1892, $39.65.
Tax of 1893, $38.70.

No. 51—Joseph F. Manahan, 12,000 square feet of land, more or less, situate on the west side of Parkview Ave., being lots Nos. 171 and 172 on said avenue, between land now or formerly of C. D. Rolfe on the north, and land now or formerly of F. H. Derby on the south.

Tax of 1892, $10.08.
Tax of 1893, $ 9.84.

☞Other estates to be sold for non-payment of taxes will be found advertised in the following papers of this date:
Nos. 1 to 17 in Lowell Morning Times.
Nos. 18 to 34 in Lowell Morning Mail.
Nos. 52 to 68 in Lowell Daily News.
Nos. 69 to 85 in Lowell Daily Courier.
Nos. 86 to 103 in Lowell Daily Citizen.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON,
City Treasurer and Collector of Taxes for the City of Lowell.

W. H. DAVIS,
Merchant Tailor.
Has a Large Assortment of
Nice Cloths,
Clay Diagonals,
Scotch Suitings, etc.
W. H. DAVIS,
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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

SERMON ON PULLMAN.

The Man a Greedy Hypocrite, the Town a Hollow Sham.

A Methodist Clergyman Who is Familiar With all the Facts, Has the Courage to Speak His Mind and Tear the Mask From the Face of Sir George.

Rev. W. H. Cawardine of the Pullman Methodist church took for his text on Sunday evening Luke x, 7, "The laborer is worthy of his hire." The Chicago Herald furnishes the following report of the sermon:

After referring to the strike among the workmen as the one question of the hour Mr. Cawardine said it was his duty as a minister of the gospel to look the situation squarely in the face without equivocation, his conscience not permitting him to keep silent. He wished Rev. Dr. Oggle, who preached the Sunday before, a pleasant journey to "the land where strikes are unknown and the poor always submit to the lords of the soil" and begged him "to think of us occasionally while we eat the half loaf that is better than no bread." Continuing, Mr Cawardine said:

"My conscience is clear. My congregation has assured me of its hearty sympathy. I dare not take any other position. I cannot keep still and smother my convictions. You need not fear that the company will retaliate upon us as a church for anything I may say. It dare not in the face of public opinion. And, let me add, if the fears of some of you should ever be realized, better a thousand times that our church be disorganized by the company than that we truckle to them, forego the God given and American right to free speech, smother our convictions, muzzle our mouths, fawn beneath the smiles of any rich man or corporation. Better to die for the truth than be surfeited by a lie.

"Suffer a word regarding Mr. Pullman himself. I have nothing to say of him that savors of fulsome eulogy or nauseating praise. I will not speak of him as a philanthropist, for I have never seen nor heard of any evidence of this. I will not speak of his services to his age, because I know of none. I will not refer to his services to his country, as history is silent thereon."

After referring to Mr. Pullman's admitted ability as a business man, raising himself from a poor boy in a country town to his present position as head of a great manufacturing industry, Mr. Cawardine said:

"In this age of rapidly increasing fortunes, when men become rich in a day by speculation, rearing a fabric of success upon the ruin of others, I am willing to accord him all honor, but when Mr. Pullman as a public man stands before the world and demands of us that we regard him as a benefactor to his race, as a true philanthropist, as one who respects his fellow men, who regards his employees with the love of a father for his children, and would have us classify him with such men as George Peabody, Peter Cooper and George W. Childs I confess, as a minister of the gospel, delivering my message in the shadow of these deserted shops, I fail utterly to see the point. The facts are not in accordance with the assertions made.

"If he is all this, then let me ask him a question or two:

"I am not a financier, but I believe I know right from wrong. Why does not Mr. Pullman stand before his directors and demand of them, upon the basis of morality and right, that, instead of declaring a quarterly dividend of 2 per cent in these terribly depressed times, they be content with 1½ per cent and place the $114,000 representing the other one-half per cent to the credit of the pay roll?

"Again, why does not Mr. Pullman, when he demands a cut of 33 1-3 per cent and more in the wages of his employees, which on a careful investigation he would have found would reduce them to severe hardship and many to the verge of starvation—why, I say, did he not also reduce the high rents and water taxes levied upon these same employees?

"Again, when he reduces the wages of his employees, why does he not reduce his own salary and those of all his higher officials, the local management and town officials, heads of departments, foremen and straw bosses? And when he cuts the price of labor in his great freight car shops from $14 a car, with one inspector, to $7 a car and three inspectors, why does he not get along with two fewer inspectors and spread their wages over his already reduced pay roll?

"Why does Mr. Pullman, in the midst of a hard and vigorous winter, when the hours of work were few and the wages at their lowest ebb; when whole families were in want; when the churches, burdened with their heavy rents, were seeking to relieve the poor, and that noble organization, the Woman's union—which we were not allowed to call the "Relief" union for fear of hurting Mr. Pullman's pride—was doing all it could to help the destitute—why was it that our cry for help was unheeded, and no large amount was given by Mr. Pullman or by the company?

"Why did he permit one of his officials to publish a statement that there was no destitution in Pullman, and that there could not be as long as $720,000 was deposited in the bank to the credit of the laboring men—a statement which I have reason to believe was in effect false and misleading?

"Why does not Mr. Pullman do something for the moral and educational development of this place? Why does he extort such exorbitant rents from the churches of this community? Why does he not assist the Young Men's Christian association just a little? Why does he not give us an emergency hospital, of which we stand so much in need? And last, not least, why, let me ask, does he not, as a man of flesh and blood like ourselves, bring himself into a little closer contact with the public life of our town, cheer his employees with his fatherly presence and allow the calloused hand of labor occasionally to grasp the gentle hand of the man who professes to be so intensely interested in our welfare?

"Never until George M. Pullman can give a satisfactory answer to these questions will I account him a benefactor to his race, a lover of his kind, a philanthropist or one who has done anything for posterity which will cause mankind, when his dust slumbers beneath the sod, to rise up and call him blessed.

"Thou eternal God, what poison has crept into human nature and the spirit of true democratic simplicity that can cause this man, who himself was once a poor mechanic at the bench, but who is now a pampered millionaire, intrenched behind his gold, to deny those just requests of those whose hands have made him rich, and to heed not the tears of wives and children who have been simply existing upon the crumbs which fall from the rich man's table?

"I am told that the average wages paid by the company are $1.87 a day. I doubt it much. It is claimed that the men are not receiving 'starvation wages.' I know many of which this is true, but they are the exception and not the rule. I know a man who has had, after paying $14.50 rent for four small rooms and 71 cents for water rent, but 70 cents a day left to feed and clothe his wife and children. When we remember that this is an average case, that it is on the basis of full time, then, in the name of all that is just and right, I say God help that man if his dependents be many or if sickness invade his home. And I cry 'shame' upon the rich corporation that dares to insult the American workingman with such a wage as that. No, no; it is wrong—eternally-wrong!

"It is man's lot to labor, and the chimneys of great factories rise like the steeples of churches and call us to the battle of life. But all these temples of labor will be turned into the slaughter houses of anarchy and the music of hammer and anvil become discordant with the raging elements of infuriated conflicts if, in the days to come, justice is not meted out to the laborer and capital ceases to be tyrannical.

"The great trouble with this whole Pullman system is that it is not what it pretends to be. To a casual visitor it is a veritable paradise, but it is a hollow mockery, a sham, an institution girdled with red tape, and as a solution of the labor problem most unsatisfactory.

"The great trouble with the town of Pullman, viewed from the standpoint of an industrial experiment, is that its deficiencies overbalance all its beauties. It is the most un-American town in all America. It belongs to the map of Europe. It is a civilized relic of old world serfdom. Today we behold the lamentable and logical outcome of the whole system."

Mr. Cawardine went exhaustively into the causes of the strike and held the officials of the company to be culpably negligent in permitting only a partial investigation of grievances to be made and in allowing members of the committee from the workmen to be discharged.

"I am with you to the end," he said in closing. "I hope you will get your just demands. I shall always in the future count it as the proudest moment of my life that I could say a word of comfort at this crisis and take my stand beside you in this great and apparently unequal contest."

The Cut at Pullman.

The Pullman company owns the houses in which its working people live and the stores at which they trade. Here is a table showing the scale of wages in operation last year and the one in operation now:

	Last spring, per piece.	This spring, per piece.
Making trolley roofs	$2 25	$1 40
Framework car seat	1 25	70
Cutting carpets	3 00	1 [illegible]
Making mattresses, double	25	1[illegible]
Cutting brussels carpet	2 50	1 [illegible]
Blacksmith work, pint'm.	1 00	2 25
Truck setting	45	1[illegible]
Sleeping car bodies	180 00	125 [illegible]

These are the prices for only a few kinds of work, enough to give one an idea of the extent to which the earnings of the workers have been cut. The same rate of reduction holds out through the entire schedule. In some cases the cut is 50 per cent, and in many it is from 30 to 40. A good workman can now earn only $1.80 a day, and out of this he must pay for rent, water, taxes, fuel and clothe and find himself and family. Besides the average workman, owing to a lack of orders, is laid off from one to three days a week. His wages are "laid off" to correspond, but the grasping Pullman monopoly makes no "lay off" in his rent.

Vote For Yourselves.

It is my wish to point out a way in which each workman who has the intelligence and honesty to act his part in the struggle for right may do his duty—that is, to vote for the labor ticket. It does not matter how hopeless the immediate result. Every vote cast for a principle, no matter if overwhelmed for the time by adverse majorities, has a sure and abiding result in the future. Many who cast a forlorn vote for James G. Birney lived to read Lincoln's emancipation proclamation. Many who in 1882 cast a hopeless vote for James B. Weaver, will live to see government telegraphs, railroads, expresses and mines. Wherever you are and whatever the issue vote the ticket that stands for the rights of the producer.—W. J. Ghent in New York Advertiser.

A dark eyed man was kept for 15 years in an unlighted dungeon in Salzberg, Austria. During that time he never saw a human face. When he came forth into daylight, it was noticed that his black eyes had become blue.

One of Zoroaster's works, the "Smalltitude," is said to have required the hides of 1,200 sheep to furnish parchment on which to write it.

METHOD OF SHAKING HANDS.

The Genuine Hand Clasp Should Be an Honest, Pleasant Grasp.

Almost every one has an individual and original method of shaking hands, unless they are followers of fashion and have adopted the pumphandle shake, which was originated by the Prince of Wales when that royal personage was suffering from a boil under the arm, which necessitated the awkward movement.

There is the rough but kindly disposed individual who takes your poor paddy with a grip of iron, and in the desire to show good will and friendship almost wrenches the fingers off and leaves the mark of sundry ring indentations on the crushed digits. This painful mode, though trying to the last degree, is preferable to that mean, supercilious and patronizing method employed by individuals who are of the "holier than thou" order.

This shake, or rather contact, only consists in offering the very tips of the fingers, accompanied by an air of condescension that makes you long to forget your breeding and pull your hand away. There is no heart in such a greeting. It means selfishness, it proclaims personal vanity, and it is quite as repellent as the frosty nod that some people consider a bow.

The cold and clammy handshake is one that once met with leaves the impression that a snake has reposed for a moment in your palm. The fingers, lifeless as those of a marble image, writhe into your clasp, and a chilly sensation in the region of your spine warns you that the human monster has laid his claws upon you. It is never well to trust that handshaker.

An honest, pleasant grasp—a holding of hands for a brief space of time—a sense of warmth, sympathy and good fellowship, is what the genuine handclasp ought to induce, but how many of this sort do you meet in the great world so full of artificiality and caprice?—Philadelphia Times.

A Dutch Pirate.

Brasiliano, the Dutchman expelled from Brazil at the Portuguese invasion, being anxious to get on, "saw no way so likely to do it as by turning pirate," in which line he soon distinguished himself. "He feared nothing, avoided no danger and always went upon the most difficult enterprises." Vessel after vessel did Brasiliano and his friends take, regularly returning to Port Royal to squander away their gold in every kind of debauchery. On sea or on land "nothing could withstand the valor of these desperadoes." They shrank from no encounter at any odds, and their victories were generally followed by "horrid cruelties, with which they tortured the poor Spaniards after a manner shocking to relate," partly in order to get more money; partly, it seems, in mere wantonness of fury.

Whatever they got was, however, spent in a very short time, the pirates being quickly reduced to beggary. "They have been known to spend 2,000 or 3,000 pieces of eight in one night." On these occasions wine literally flowed down the streets. The successful buccaneers insisted upon every one partaking of their hospitality. At other times they showered the beverage about the streets, wetting the clothes of passersby, which seemed to them an "excellent diversion." Some persons objected doubtless, but on the whole it was considered good for trade. When poverty on one occasion drove Brasiliano to sea again, he, like Bartholomew, was captured while calmly "viewing the feat" of Campenchy. The governor determined to hang him and his crew, but their captain had the address to write a letter, as from other pirates, threatening horrid cruelties to any of the Spanish nation who should ever fall into their hands, and this letter had the desired effect, so well known were both the courage and cruelty of the pirate community.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Saved by a Runaway Horse.

I remember once, while our cavalry troops were out upon a skirmish, we took a vantage position upon a hill that rose out of a plain. From there we could see the enemy gradually surrounding us. This, to one of my temperament, caused extreme nervousness. When there was but a small opening remaining at one point, and that slowly being closed, I went to the commanding officer and suggested that he had better order a retreat while such a thing was possible. He refused to do it, saying that he was going to stand his ground. I knew this was sure death, and would have readily put spurs to my horse and ridden to safety had not my sense of duty and pride impelled me to remain with my officer. He was sitting on his horse calmly taking in the situation when I came to him a second time to make the suggestion.

But I did not have to speak. An all wise Providence did my work for me in a manner that prevented argument. The bullets were flying about thick and fast, and just as I was about to address the officer a stray one struck him in the wrist of the hand which held the reins. The ball shattered the bone, and the reins dropped from the helpless hand. Before the officer could recover the reins with his other hand the horse bolted, and strangely started on a dead run for the one place which offered a way of escape. It was my duty to follow the officer, and it was the most cheerful duty I found during the war. I spurred my horse and soon was at his heels. We got away all right, but the company of cavalrymen on the hill were, with few exceptions, captured and made prisoners of war. That is how a runaway horse saved my life.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Hard on the Cats.

A private English gentleman lives on the outskirts of that sacred inclosure—the preserves. It happens that therefore a good many mice in the neighborhood of his house, so it is necessary to have cats in order to keep them down. These cats have a strange way of disappearing one after another. It is of course easy enough to replace them, but still it is very annoying to have to do so continually, especially to lovers of cats. The neighbors account for their removal by unanimously ascribing it to the gamekeeper. This official seems a very civil and decent fellow personally, as the aggrieved housekeeper accosts him and asks him pointblank whether he can account for the disappearances, "not to put too fine a point upon it," as Mr. Micawber would say—which means of course whether he has not kicked the animals. The gamekeeper makes no attempt to repel the soft impeachment, but very candidly replies:

"Well, sir, you see I'm a servant. I have my orders, and I've got to obey them."

"But are you aware, keeper, that this is a penal offense?"

"Dare say it is, sir, but that's my orders."

"Who from?"

"Why, the squire, you know, of course."

The discussion thus terminates distinctly in favor of the gamekeeper, because the squire is, as before, a magistrate, and by virtue of uniting the two functions in his own person he can afford to defy the law with impunity and to have his own way. There is, in fact, no remedy at all.—Westminster Review.

How He Won Her.

Miss Richgirl (of Chicago)—And so you kissed the blarney stone at the Columbian exposition? Ha, ha! It was nothing but a Chicago paving stone.

Mr. Smartchapp—So I heard at the time, but I thought perhaps you might have walked on it.

Then she married him.—New York Weekly.

PRACTICAL "HOWS."

COMMON SENSE RULES SUPERIOR TO THE ANTIFATS.

How to Make Italian Lemonade and Roman Punch With Roses—Arrangement of Pillows for a Restful Sleep.

Diet is of the greatest importance. This and mild aperients are the most active agents in producing a gradual and lasting change. The Banting system allows for breakfast four or five ounces of meat, either lean mutton, beef or kidneys—the same amount of broiled fish may take the place of the meat—one ounce of dry toast and a large cup of tea without cream or sugar.

For dinner, six ounces of any fish excepting salmon, any lean meat excepting pork, any vegetable excepting potato, poultry or game, one ounce of dry toast and a glass of claret. Champagne, port, spirits or beer strictly prohibited.

For tea, three ounces of fruit, a rusk or two and a cup of tea without milk or sugar. Where this meal includes supper as well, three ounces of fish or meat may be added.

It is the absence of bread which most persons feel most keenly, and yet we should be much healthier and happier without it, substituting fruit. If, as so many physicians tell us, most people suffer from overfeeding rather than too little nourishment, the woman who must diet need not become an object of sympathy.

Exercise is an important factor in flesh reduction. Ten minutes every day with a skipping rope, of course in corsetless gown and loose at that, or five miles, beginning with a mile a day until accustomed to walking, will accomplish wonders, provided everyday living is a routine one in the matter of eating, bathing and sleeping. The daily nap must be given up, and the couch upon which you rest at night should be as void of luxury as that of a monk.

How to Make Italian Lemonade.

To make a gallon of it 3 dozen lemons should be pared very thinly, then squeezed, the juice to be poured on the peels and allowed to remain on them 12 hours. Two pounds of loaf sugar, a quart of white wine and 3 quarts of boiling water should then be added, and subsequently a quart of boiling milk. The whole should then be clarified through a jelly bag and is then ready for use.

How to Arrange Pillows For a Restful Sleep.

It has been demonstrated by a series of painstaking and careful experiments that we should sleep with our feet slightly elevated, or the head a trifle lower than the feet, by placing pillows under the feet and none under the head.

The advantages claimed as resulting from this manner of lying are that the intellectual repose is much more profound than obtained by the present prevailing method; also that amelioration of the nervous system is greater; that the effect on the veins is better, and consequently the condition of the blood is improved and weakness of the lungs is thereby largely overcome. If in trying the effect of this position for sleeping, any unpleasant sensation is experienced, the feet will be found to have been too high, and therefore they should be lowered little by little by using pillows of less thickness until the proper height is reached, which is readily determined by the improved feeling of the sleeper.

For women especially this mode of sleeping is recommended. Untold relief in following this simple prescription has been found. The advantages to the physical nature from this manner of sleeping were shown to be unmistakable.

It was briefly urged that the veins are better kept filled with blood, the blood flowing toward the brain is conducive of a clearer, more rested mental condition upon awakening, and the heart, finding easier action, is not called upon for such hard work, and therefore the tired feeling often accompanying the first awakening is done away with.

How to Make Roman Punch With Roses.

Add the Turkish preserved rose leaves and a little lemon juice to a bowl of everyday Roman punch. The leaves come in cans, and as the flavor is very strong should be stirred in with a spoon a few at a time until the right flavor is given. Half a can should flavor enough punch for eight persons. Add the lemon juice a little at a time after using the leaves. The punch should be of extreme sweetness.

How to Wash Baby Blankets.

Baste a dull yellow or old pink ribbon around the square of flannel, letting the edge of the hem come to the edge of the ribbon. Embroider the ribbon on each edge, in silk to match, with single stitches such as are used in crazy work, in groups of three or four or in feather stitching. This holds the hem in place. Two or three rows of ribbon may be applied in this way if a more elaborate trimming is desired. A pretty and simple embroidered border may be done in two shades of gray greens or dull blues with nice effect. Stamp two rows of long, narrow, plain scallops, overlapping each other. Outline each in different shades and partially fill in one row with short, even running stitches a short distance apart in the same color with a lighter grade of silk.

How to Renovate Old Black Lace.

To renovate the old black lace which has begun to look hopelessly gray brush it with a soft brush that will not tear the lace. Sponge with tepid water containing a little powdered borax. Lay on a folded flannel and press on the wrong side with a moderately warm iron. Lay over the lace while pressing a piece of thin black silk. China and wash silks may be cleaned by sponging with benzine or gasoline. Use a flannel cloth to rub them and dry in the air until all odor has disappeared.

How to Make Strawberry Mousse.

Whip a pint of cream to a stiff froth; add a cup of powdered sugar and a pint of strawberries pressed through a sieve. Mix well. Put in a mold previously wet with cold water, pack in salt and ice and freeze for three hours. Turn out of the mold and serve.

Flooded mines are sometimes artificially frozen, so that the miner can quarry his way to his work.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

HOW TO HANG A HAMMOCK PROPERLY.

Pure White Hammocks Ruffed and Ribboned to Replace the Sofa—A Unique Table—"Sick" Pianos.

Now that the time for using the hammock out of doors is here the following old rule for its proper adjustment will bear reprinting: The head end should be 6¼ feet from the ground and the foot end 3¾ feet—a curve which secures to the occupant the greatest ease of position. Next the rope which fastens the head end should be less than 12 inches long, while that which attaches the foot should be 4½ feet. The object of this arrangement is to give the lower part of the body freedom in swinging, while the head remains almost stationary. Ropes with metal catches are now for sale which make the labor of hanging a hammock very slight, and where trees are used as supports they should be well protected with heavy canvas or cloth, as the friction is sure to cause injury to the bark in time.

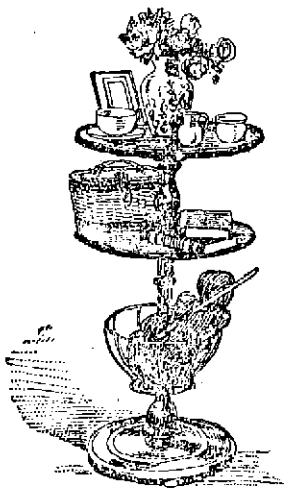
Pure white hammocks made of bleached cord are now trimmed with wide ruffles of the webbing, which are often decorated with Russian cross stitch and interlaced ribbons to match. Harper's Bazar suggests that a dainty affair of this kind fills most attractively a corner in a drawing room, and it may be suspended by brass chains and have brass bars to spread it at head and foot, all of which serve to make it correspond more perfectly with the surroundings.

In summer a hammock could well replace a sofa in any room where there is sufficient space, and as it can be hooked back against the wall when not in use it will not be found troublesome. Many invalids prefer one in winter as well, finding it more restful, and with plenty of pillows and a fur rug or two it may be made as warm and comfortable as necessary.

A Unique Table.

A convenient little table provides, on three tiers, accommodation for all the small things one likes to have ready to hang in a library, a boudoir, bed, smoking or invalid's room.

It occupies but little space and has the great advantage of being perfectly steady



A USEFUL TABLE.

and firm, an iron rod running through the center supports. The trays are 18 inches in diameter and have slightly raised rims, the top tray being French polished and the second lined with card cloth. A special feature of this table is a brass wire basket to contain newspapers, needlework, etc. The table is 2 feet 6 inches high and made in oak, walnut, mahogany and birch and forms a very useful addition to the furniture of any room.

"Sick" Pianos.

"Sick" pianos are often talked of, and now an exchange reports an expert piano tuner as remarking: "Sometimes a piano gets sick. Pianos, you know, have feelings the same as anybody. This piano I have just doctored was not so much out of tune as it was sick—run down. It had caught cold from change of temperature. There are two other complaints common with pianos. One is lack of exercise, and the other is overwork."

"About how much exercise should a piano get?"

"In most cases from one to two hours a day to keep it in the best of health. More than two hours a day slowly saps a piano of its vital energy. Another thing about a piano is that it has to breathe. This fashion of smothering a piano in clothes—I mean draperies and such things hanging down their backs—isn't any better for it than to jam it close against the wall."

Raspberries With Whipped Cream.

Raspberries served with whipped cream make a delicious dessert. Place a layer of ripe red raspberries in a deep glass dish, sprinkle with pulverized sugar, add another layer of berries and more sugar, cover with a pint of whipped cream, set on ice until chilled and serve for breakfast. Raspberry pyramid is made by crushing a quart of ripe red or black raspberries with a pint of sugar and adding the well beaten whites of 8 eggs. Mix carefully with the berries and beat all together until stiff. Arrange in a pretty dish in the form of a pyramid.

German Rusk.

A species of bread for invalids and infants sold in New York and Brooklyn is native to the German quarter, where it is made at the bakeries. It is originally a slightly sweetened dough, which is baked one day, and when 24 hours old is cut into thin slices and toasted long in the oven until dry through and through. It is known among the doctors as rusk and is given to infants and invalids crumbled in milk. Adults in normal health find it very good.

Blancmange.

Take a quart of milk, a half cup of sugar, 8 even tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, a quarter teaspoonful of salt. Put the milk on to boil in a farina boiler. Moisten the cornstarch with a little cold milk then add it to the boiling milk, and stir until it thickens. Add the sugar and salt, take from the fire, pour into custard cups and set away to harden. Serve with cream sauce. This will serve five or six persons.

To Get Rid of Red Ants.

An effective mode of ridding a storeroom of a plague of red ants is to dissolve a lump of camphor in spirits of wine, add hot water and wash the infested places with the mixture. Lumps of camphor tied in white paper and left on the closet shelves will also be of assistance in driving off the persevering ants.

DON'T BE WITHOUT IT.

MOORS' DIARRHŒA CORDIAL.

Sure cure for all Summer Complaints: Diarrhœa, Dysentery, etc.

PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Sold at Moors' Pharmacy,

Gorham Cor. Appleton St.

Collector's Notice.

OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES
LOWELL, MASS., June 9, 1894.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate, situated in the city of Lowell, in the county of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the years hereinafter specified, according to the list committed to me as collector of taxes for said city by the assessors of taxes remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction at the office of the collector at city hall, on Monday, July 16, 1894, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the payment of said taxes with the costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

No. 35—Frederick D. Morrison, 3700 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 79, formerly No. 33 B St., on the north side of said street, between land now or formerly of George H. Van Volkenburg on the east, and land now or formerly of George A. Monegan on the west.

Tax of 1892, $21.34.
Tax of 1893, $21.32.

No. 37—Laura G. Gerrish, 7566 square feet of land, more or less, situate on the south side of Pawtucket street, being lot No. 150 rear of No. 252, formerly 128 on said street, between land now or formerly of Laura G. Gerrish on the north, land now or formerly of A. S. Guild on the south, land now or formerly of William and Luke McFarlin on the east, and School street on the west.

Tax of 1892, $38.14.
Tax of 1893, $37.23.

No. 38—Gilman Kimball, 14,504 square feet of land, more of less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 831, formerly 411 Merrimack street, on the north-east side of said street, between land now or formerly of Sarah Kitson on the north-west, and land now or formerly of E. S. Rand on the south-east.

Tax of 1892, $293.16.

No. 40—Mrs. William Kelley, 34,384 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 118, formerly No. 9 Mt. Washington street, on the easterly side of said street, between land now or formerly of Thomas M. Bolton on the north, and land now or formerly of George B. Sylvester on the south.

Tax of 1892, $248.64.
Tax of 1893, $297.82.

No. 41—George H. & Araminta Stewart, 5700 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 500, formerly 382 Westford St., on the south side of said street, between land now or formerly of William P. Farrington on the east, land now or formerly of Rose E. Wilder on the west, and land now or formerly of D. E. Dudley on the south.

Tax of 1892, $48.05.
Tax of 1893, $56.25.

No. 42—Araminta E. Stewart, 10,000 square feet of land, more or less, situate on the north side of Laurel St., being lots No. 81 and 82 on said street, between land now or formerly of Richard Allen on the east, and now or formerly of P. F. Mellen estate, and Harry E. Shaw on the west.

Tax of 1892, $6.72.

No 43—George H. and Araminta Stewart, 10,000 square feet of land, more or less, situate on the north side of Laurel St., being lots No. 81 and 82 on said street, between land now or formerly of Richard Allen on the east, and land now or formerly of P. F. Mellen estate, and Harry E. Shaw, on the west.

Tax of 1893, $0.56.

No. 44—Mary Cahill heirs, 2212 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 415, formerly 125 Moody St., on the northeasterly side of said street, between land now or formerly of Robert H. Staples on the northwest, and land now or formerly of Mrs. Mary Abbott on the southeast.

Tax of 1892, $64.01.
Tax of 1893, $62.48.

No. 45—Thomas A. Main, 6000 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate on the northeast corner of Eighth Ave. and Mammoth Road, being No. 4 Eighth Ave., between land now or formerly of James S. Brooks on the northeast, and land now or formerly of the estate of Joseph Wilson on the northwest.

Tax of 1892, $40.99.
Tax of 1893, $45.92.

No. 47—George W. Southwick, 3500 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 54, formerly No. 28 Mammoth Road, on the west side of said road, between land now or formerly of Margaret Hickson on the north, and land now or formerly of Joseph B. Howell on the south.

Tax of 1892, $91.75.

No. 48—Wilbur S. Bishop, 4630 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate on the east side of Rea St., being No. 60 on said street, between land now or formerly of John W. Butterworth on the north, and land now or formerly of Shepard, Russell & Fuller on the south.

Tax of 1892, $54.20.
Tax of 1893, $52.97.

No. 49—Julia E. A. Fields, 9470 square feet of land, more or less, situate on Holyrood Ave., being lot No. 2 on said avenue, between land now or formerly of Miles Veevers on the south, and land now or formerly of Dennis T. Finnegan on the north.

Tax of 1892, $7.00.
Tax of 1893, $7.71.

No. 50—Mary J. Gorman est., 1437 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 63, formerly 43 George St., being on the southwest corner of George and Tyler Sts., between land now or formerly of E. W. Trull on the north, and land now or formerly of Mary Way on the west.

Tax of 1892, $30.05.
Tax of 1893, $36.70.

No. 51—Joseph F. Manahan, 12,000 square feet of land, more or less, situate on the west side of Parkview Ave., being lots Nos. 171 and 172 on said avenue, between land now or formerly of C. D. Rolfe on the north, and land now or formerly of F. H. Derby on the south.

Tax of 1892, $10.08.
Tax of 1893, $ 9.84.

☞ Other estates to be sold for non-payment of taxes will be found advertised in the following papers of this date:
Nos. 1 to 17 in Lowell Morning Times.
Nos. 18 to 34 in Lowell Morning Mail.
Nos. 52 to 68 in Lowell Daily News.
Nos. 69 to 85 in Lowell Daily Courier.
Nos. 86 to 103 in Lowell Daily Citizen.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON,
City Treasurer and Collector of Taxes for the City of Lowell.

W. H. DAVIS,
Merchant Tailor.
Has a Large Assortment of
Nice Cloths,
Clay Diagonals,
Scotch Suitings, etc.
W. H. DAVIS,
50 CENTRAL ST

THE MASON & HAMLIN PIANO
Is characterized by that same Highest Standard of Excellence which has achieved a reputation for the Mason & Hamlin Organ as the standard of the world. The Mason & Hamlin Piano is constructed on an improved method of stringing, invented and patented in 1883, which piano experts pronounce "The Greatest Improvement in Pianos in Half a Century. The agency for these Pianos and Organs has been secured for Lowell and vicinity by
George Gardner,
45 PRESCOTT STREET.

JAMES MEEK,
HAY, GRAIN AND POULTRY FOOD.
Little Stone Mill foot of Anne St.
LOWEST PRICES. TELEPHONE 55-5.

Stained and Varnished interiors will soon be a thing of the past.
The latest style is to use
B. & K.
CLEAR TONED
INTERIOR PAINTS
The delicate party colors of which harmonize with the newest shades of wall papers.
They dry with flat finish and can be cleaned with soap and water.
SOLD ONLY AT
C. B. Coburn & Co.'s
63-71 Market Street.

I. VAN TINE
Expert Bicycle Machinist,
Builder of "Climax" and "Built to Reach" bicycles.
Fine Repairing a Specialty. All work guaranteed. Parts of principal makes always in stock. No. 7 HURD STREET.

Pure California Wine
$1.00 PER GALLON.
We carry the largest stock in Lowell, and ship direct from the vineyard.
Golden Sheaf
55 MIDDLE ST.
Near Palmer St. - Lager by the Case.

G. W. Harrington & Bro.,
Manufacturers of the Finest Carbonated Soda Beverages in the City. The choicest line of
Lager and Stock Ales
In the city. Family Trade a Specialty. Orders by Telephone 348-4.
CORNER WINTER AND DAVIS STS.

REMOVAL OF OFFICE
MERRIMACK
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
(OLD ANDOVER CO.)
THIS solid company, that has done business in Lowell so many years, continues to offer the BEST INSURANCE AGAINST DAMAGE BY FIRE and LIGHTNING, at the Least Possible Expense.
30 per cent. dividends are paid on five-year policies.
All business for this company—Renewals, Sales, Endorsements, etc.—will be promptly attended to by
Metcalf & Hazen, 159 Middlesex St.
IN MARSTON'S BLOCK

FORGERY

Erastus Wiman Found Guilty.

RECOMMENDATION TO MERCY IN HIS FAVOR.

It Required Many Ballots to Reach a Decision.

NEW YORK, June 16.—Seven ballots were taken by the Wiman jury yesterday. On the first ballot they stood 7 for conviction, 3 for acquittal and 2 doubtful. In the succeeding six ballots the changes were made so that the position of the jury was brought to 11 to 1; on the last ballot the one objecting juror came to the side of the 11 others upon the agreement that mercy should be recommended for Mr. Wiman. The jury was thus made unanimous.

ERASTUS WIMAN.

At precisely 4:30 o'clock, after being out one hour and 55 minutes, the jury re-entered the courtroom. Foreman George Murray was at their head. Mr. Wiman, who had been conversing with friends, instantly wheeled about in his chair, and gazed anxiously at each juror. His face, naturally very florid, assumed a deeper hue, and intense emotion was depicted thereon. The jury answered to their names, after which the clerk asked:

"Gentlemen have you agreed upon a verdict?"

"We find the defendant guilty, with a recommendation to mercy."

The jurors were polled, individually, by the clerk of the court, who asked: "Is that your verdict?"

All asserted that it was, the foreman and Nos. 3, 4, 7 and 11 showing keenly their emotion.

Mr. Boardman then asked for a stay of sentence. Judge Ingraham readily granted the request and named June 20, when he will pronounce sentence, unless Wiman's counsel shall meanwhile secure a further stay. After thanking them for the promptness with which they had performed their duty, Justice Ingraham discharged the jury.

Foreman Murray was seen by the reporter as he sorrowfully wended his way out of the courtroom. "Please don't ask me anything," he said. "I feel very badly just now, and besides we have agreed to say nothing about what happened in the jury room.

Took Several Ballots.

Juror No. 7, Amandus Hochsmith, a young man, was finally persuaded to say: "We took several ballots, although not in regular form. We stood 7 for conviction, 3 for acquittal and 2 doubtful at first, but we came around at last, only one man hung back. I cannot tell who he was. We all feel sorry to find such a verdict, but the evidence of the man's guilt was too clear to admit of any doubt."

Wiman was handed over to Deputy Sheriff Brown, who is attached to the district attorney's office. He received the verdict with less emotion than it was supposed he would. Before leaving the courtroom he shook hands with his counsel and as many of his friends as could cluster around him. He waved the reporter off with a sad smile. He was accompanied to the Tombs by his two sons. Contrary to the usual custom, the prisoner's counsel did not ask for the release of their client on bail.

Fascinating Bride Has Skipped.

ST. JOHN, N. B., June 16.—Some three weeks ago James A. Till, aged about 40, arrived in this city with a fascinating looking bride of 18. They have been having a good time generally. Till yesterday found his fair partner missing. He reported to the chief of police that she had skipped with all his money, some $500.

Sophs Won Easily.

LEWISTON, Me., June 16.—The annual boat race between the Bowdoin college sophomore and freshmen crews occurred on the Androscoggin river. It was not unusually interesting on account of the ease with which it was won by the sophomore crew, which crossed several lengths ahead of the freshmen boat.

Probably Waiting For Calm Weather.

CAPE HENRY, Va., June 16.—The lighthouse tender Maple, having on board the presidential party, has not yet appeared in the waters of the lower bay. The waters are still so rough as to render it improbable that the vessel will venture out of the estuaries of the bay until the sea calms down.

Belated Coxeyites.

BISMARCK, N. D., June 16.—Ten boats, containing 250 Montana Coxeyites, arrived here yesterday from Helena. The city has refused to provide food, and the men threaten to leave their boats and make their way east over the railroad.

Heden Jury Out.

BOSTON, June 16.—The jury in the August Heden manslaughter trial went out yesterday afternoon, and had not returned a verdict when court adjourned until next Tuesday.

Price of Coal Unchanged.

NEW YORK, June 16.—A meeting of the anthracite coal dealers was held here yesterday. No change was made in the price of coal, and no important business was transacted.

Pittsburg Miners Satisfied.

PITTSBURG, June 16.—The miners of the Pittsburg district, by a vote of 81 to 31, accepted the Columbus compromise and decided to go to work next week.

Female Foresters.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., June 16.—St. Rose court 102, Massachusetts Order of Catholic Foresters, instituted in this city last night, is the first branch of Foresters composed wholly of women, there being 40 members. A banquet followed, with speeches and an entertainment.

UNDER MARTIAL LAW.

St. John's Has a Great Turmoil Over the Payment of Duties.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., June 16.—A crowd of men, headed by Speaker Emerson of the local legislature and other members of the Whiteway party, tried to take goods from the wharves without paying duty, yesterday. The crowd assembled at the stores and wharves of Shea & Co., and attempted to break open the stores in order to get at the goods.

The whole city police force was summoned, and for two hours their hands were full in keeping the crowd in check. There were over 2000 persons collected in the vicinity, and in the struggles with the police, which were numerous, many were hurt. The trouble began to look so serious that the magistrates had to be summoned to order the crowd to disperse.

The governor, when he heard of the affair, sent a messenger on board the man-of-war Buzzard, with the request that a body of men be landed to assist the police. The commander sent an officer ashore with instructions to signal when he thought the presence of men was necessary. The marines were then drawn up on the ship's quarter in full view of the crowd on shore. Ultimately, by the advice of cool-headed men, the crowd dispersed.

The city is now practically under martial law. Armed police are everywhere. Another attempt to seize goods is expected shortly.

Murray, another Whiteway member of the assembly, was disqualified yesterday, making the 10th. Seven more are to be tried.

MINES IN FLAMES.

At Least Two Hundred Victims of One Man's Rash Indiscretion.

VIENNA, June 16.—Five distinct explosions of fire damp occurred in the coal mines of Count Larisch at Karwin, Austrian Silesia. Two hundred miners were killed and a number entombed.

Large crowds of people, many of them the wives, children and other relatives of dead miners, are congregated about the entrance to the shafts, giving vent to their grief in loud lamentations. The fire is still burning fiercely, but hundreds of men are endeavoring to extinguish the flames, and rescue any of the entombed miners who may be alive.

During the 104 years in which the Karvin mines have been in existence, there have been many disastrous explosions in them. The last was in March, 1885, when 105 men were killed.

Count von Larisch personally superintended the work of rescue, which was carried out with more zeal than discretion. The party consisted of several foremen, officials and miners, of whom one overseer, two head miners, one official and 10 miners were killed by ensuing explosions.

The men who escaped from the burning mines state that the explosions originated through dynamite blasting by a miner. Such blasting was against the rules, but the rules were disobeyed by the miner in order to save himself work.

License Muddle Settled.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., June 16.—The petition of David F. Barry and John Madden of Chicopee, for a writ of mandamus to compel Mayor Mellen or the board of license commissioners of that city to issue liquor licenses to them, was heard yesterday. It was the first case of the kind to be tried since the law regarding the establishment of a license commission was passed. Judge Knowlton's decision was a sweeping victory for the mayor and commission, for he not only dissolved the injunction against the latter, but refused to grant a writ of mandamus compelling either the mayor or commission to grant the licenses.

One Object Only.

NEW HAVEN, June 16.—The members of the Yale team, which is to sail for England on the 20th, have signed the following pledge: "The sole object of our trip being to compete with the winner of the Oxford-Cambridge contest, we individually pledge ourseves to take part in no other contests than the meeting with Oxford, and in all other respects to regard ourselves strictly under the orders of the captain and management, and personally responsible to the university which we represent."

Beer and Bullets.

JOLIET, Ills., June 16.—A party of Italians were drinking some beer at Jeffersonville, when John McGarry thought he was slighted, and called the crowd outside asking for a fight. When they reached the street he began to shoot at them. Aldrado Nemo was instantly killed. A man named Gilitio was woundd so severely that he died in 30 minutes. The crowd attacked McGarry and nearly killed him. He was finally lodged in the jail.

Timely Warning.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—The postoffice department is sending to all postal employes, a copy of an executive order issued by President Cleveland in 1886, warning all officeholders against the use of their official positions in attempting to control local political movements.

Ingalls May Become an Editor.

ATCHISON, Kan., June 16.—John J. Ingalls has received an offer to become editor-in-chief of an important magazine published in New York. He left for that place today to confer with the management.

The Phelps Bulletin.

ENGLEWOOD, N. J., June 16.—There is no favorable change in the condition of William Walter Phelps, and his death is momentarily expected. He is still unconscious, and a rally before death is improbable.

Fitz the Favorite.

NEW YORK, June 16.—Warren Lewis, yesterday, bet $1000 on Fitzsimmons in his "set-to" with Choynski, to take place in Boston next week. A prominent lawyer made a similar bet.

Troops Withdrawn.

COLUMBUS, O., June 16.—Governor McKinley is much encouraged by the favorable turn affairs have taken in the miners' strike, and he has ordered the Seventeenth regiment withdrawn.

Fell From His Bicycle.

NEW HAVEN, June 16.—James Patterson, a crack bicycle rider, was fatally injured in Huntington, by a fall from his bicycle.

FUEL FAMINE

May Cause Many Factories to Suspend.

WOOLEN MILLS ARE DOING BUT LITTLE

Business Shows Slight Prospect of Improvement.

NEW YORK, June 16.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: The strike of coal miners will end Monday wherever the authority and advice of their general organization can end it, and there is little room to doubt that the coal famine will then begin to abate. Some time must elapse before supplies of fuel will enable all works to resume that have no other reason for suspending production.

Meanwhile, the demand for products is so slack that it seems questionable whether so many hands will find employment before the end of June as were employed in April.

The actual output of pigiron weekly since June 1, was only 62,517 tons, against 126,732 April 1, and 174,029 a year ago, but the reduction of 248,552 tons in unsold stocks indicates that a quantity nearly double the output has been taken for consumption.

A sale of 25,000,000 pounds of lake copper at 9 cents seems to mark a new policy on the part of the producers, and tin is weaker, with heavy receipts.

Woolen and Cotton.

The woolen mills are closing rapidly. It is asserted that scarcely any have orders to occupy them beyond July 1 in men's wear, but in the demand for dress goods a somewhat better tone is perceived.

Sales of wool in two weeks have been 5,626,583 pounds, against 3,627,176 last year, and 11,520,100 in 1892. The New York and Philadelphia markets are dull, and at Boston a slight decline is seen in prices, with a large sale of territory wool at 30 cents scoured. Western holders appear to be expecting higher prices than can at present be realized in eastern markets.

Further concessions have not enlarged the demand for cotton goods, and the recent report that production has been close to last year's is said to be based upon returns from only the more fortunate mills. That goods are accumulating is evident, but sales have been distinctly improved with the weather.

Wheat and Cotton Crops.

Wheat is only a fraction higher, the exports and ordinary consumption for the year having already exceeded the government estimate of last year's crop by 124,000,000 bushels. Western receipts for the week have been 1,474,404 bushels, against 2,101,974 last year, and Atlantic exports only 908,996 bushels, against 3,223,087 last year.

Cotton has yielded a fraction, and the report of acreage by The Financial Chronicle indicates an increase of 2.06 per cent, with prospects decidedly more favorable than a year ago.

While business is narrow, it is comparatively free from loss by failure, for the liabilities reported in failures for the first week of June were only $2,507,228, of which $476,118 were of manufacturing and $1,872,261 of trading concerns. The aggregate liabilities thus far reported in failures in May were but $13,514,760, of which $5,146,025 were of manufacturing and $6,912,302 of trading concerns.

The number of failures this week has been 232 in the United States, against 313 last year, and 40 in Canada, against 34 last year.

The Delaney Murder.

BUFFALO, June 16.—Mrs. Bartholmay has been arrested as a witness in the Delaney murder case. The other woman, Mrs. Thorner, who eluded the police and made her way to Victoria, Ont., refused to come back with the detective who went after her. A warrant has been issued for her arrest on the charge of murder, as accessory.

A Missouri Mystery.

ST. LOUIS, June 16.—The body of B. O. Clark, the prominent board of trade broker who has been missing from this city since last Sunday, was discovered in the river near Festus yesterday. The coroner's jury found that Clark came to his death by violence.

In Geary's Hands.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—The Coxey bill for good roads and non-interest bearing bonds will be introduced in the house by Representative Geary of California. It is done by request, and does not signify that Mr. Geary entertains the Coxey theories.

The Result of Drink.

GRAND RAPIDS, June 16.—William Henshaw shot his father-in-law, Jacob Sutton, yesterday, inflicting probable fatal injuries. He fired at his wife, missing her, and then killed himself. Henshaw had been drinking heavily.

Captured In New Hampshire.

PORTLAND, Me., June 16.—Professor Plant, said to have confmitted a felonious assault upon a 7-year-old daughter of a prominent citizen here, was arrested last night in Dover, N. H., and will be brought here for trial.

Coxey Crowd Broken Up.

JULESBURG, Colo., June 16.—Two hundred Coxeyites captured an eastbound freight train at Big Springs yesterday. They were overtaken by deputies, and were arrested without resistance. This breaks up the whole crowd.

A Financier's Views on Silver.

LONDON, June 16.—Sir David M. Barbour, formerly finance minister for India, says he believes that the complete and permanent exclusion of silver from the money standard of the world was absolutely impossible.

A Fatal Knockout Blow.

CANTON, O., June 16.—A powerful knockout blow was delivered by Jimmy Carney last night in a finish fight with Tommy Miller of Indianapolis. One hundred sports attended. Miller is unconscious and will die.

SCALDS

and Burns are soothed at once with

Perry Davis'

PAIN KILLER.

It takes out the fire, reduces the inflammation, and prevents blistering. It is the quickest and most effectual remedy for pain that is known. Keep it by you.

OF POLITICS.

Croker Intends to Sojourn In Europe For an Indefinite Period.

QUEENSTOWN, June 16.—Richard Croker, with his two sons, arrived here last evening on board the steamer Umbria. Mr. Croker said that he had come to Europe for his health.

Asked in reference to the investigation of the New York city police department by a committee of the state senate, Croker said that he had not been summoned to appear before the committee, but he would be glad to give the committee any assistance in his power, should they desire it. He said that he was out of politics now and did not purpose to take any part again in the administration of the Tammany Hall organization.

In reply to a question why he had not announced in New York that he was about to leave for Europe, he said that he did not suppose the public attached any interest to his movements.

He proposes to go direct to Paris. His stay in Europe will be for an indefinite period.

Dull and Depressed.

BOSTON, June 16.—The Commercial Bulletin today says of the Boston wool market: The sales for the week are 2,234,200 pounds domestic and 103,000 pounds foreign, against 1,157,000 domestic and 108,000 pounds foreign last week, and 1,084,150 pounds domestic and 279,000 pounds foreign for the same week last year. The total shortage in sales to date from last year is 11,574,668 pounds. The shortage in receipts is 16,641 bales domestic, and 76,529 bales foreign. Michigan has been sold at 17 cents this week, the lowest price on record. New Georgia wool has sold again at 15 1-2 cents. The market continues dull and depressed, and extraordinary inducements are needed to move large lines.

In Favor of the Consolidated.

PROVIDENCE, June 16.—In the suit for $15,000 damages, brought by Effie M. Armstrong against the Consolidated railroad, the jury returned a verdict for the defendant company. The plaintiff and her baby sister were crossing the tracks when they were struck by a train, the child being killed and the plaintiff badly injured.

Didn't Dabble In Sugar Stock.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—Senators yesterday testified before the Sugar trust investigation committee as to whether they were in any way interested in speculation or ownership of sugar stock. It is understood that all denied any participation in, or knowledge of, sugar stock speculation.

Victim May Not Recover.

TAUNTON, Mass., June 16.—William Rogers was stabbed in the right side by Manuel Mesrosa, a Portuguese, at Raynham. Mesrosa quarreled with Rogers. The Portugese is held in $5000. Physicians express doubts of Rogers' recovery.

The Northwestern Floods.

OMAHA, June 16.—A detailed report of flood damage in the northwest indicates that reports of destruction have not been greatly exaggerated. It declares that property along the river front has permanently depreciated 50 per cent.

Boutelle's Opponent.

BANGOR, Me., June 16.—At the People's party convention for the Fourth congressional district, O. D. Chapman, a rich farmer of Plymouth, was nominated to oppose Boutelle for congress.

To Visit His Prospective Bride.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 16.—The czarewitch started for England today on board the imperial yacht Polar Star, to visit his fiance, Princess Alix of Hesse.

Parted Many Years Ago.

MANCHESTER, N. H., June 16.—Mary Costello of this city claims to be the widow of James Costello, whom she parted with in England 35 years ago. She has brought suit against the Louisville and Nashville railroad, in whose employment he was killed.

Pope Has Been Near Death.

ROME, June 16.—The pope's physician announces that his holiness' recent attack of weakness brought him near to death. For some time it was thought he could not rally. His holiness has fully recovered his strength and is now in excellent health.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining Uncalled for at the Post Office at Lowell, Mass., for the Week Ending, June 16th, 1894. Publication in THE SUN authorized by Postoffice department.

Gentlemen's List.

Bergeron, Henry	Low, Fred
Chapin, E P	Laduck, Edw
Cote, Isaac	Miller, P E
Cottrell, Francis 2	Miller, Chas K
Cowley, John	Meade, James
Dyke, Samuel	McDonald, E T
Duffy, William	McLane, Joseph
Desrosiers, Oliver	Marsland, Abel
Donaghue, R S	Marin, Edward
Dargie, Joseph	McLaughlin, Chas
Encelsor, T	Morin, Auguste
Everett, W S & Co	Monette, Trefle
Emerson, W H	Monks, John
Fortin, Chas	Marrin, James
Findlay, Andrew	Parady, A
Fitzgerald, Patrick	Patch, F W
Gateley, M A	Phelps, James
Gerrais, Willy 2	Penneton, Arthur
Green & Fagan	Roy, Amade
Hall, Geo B	Robinson, G H
Hoyt, E D	Shea, J P
Holden, John R	Stealns, C W
Handley Bros	Starr, Chas D
Johnson, Frank	Walenstein, Vincent
Izaid, James	Waugh, Waldo
Litterest, Geo J & Co	Whittier, Benjamin
Leonard, T	White, Geo H
Laskey, John C	Wonderland, Manager

Ladies' List.

Annis, Nellie	Holmes, Miss Ethel
Blanchard Miss Carrie 2	Jolien, Miss Lizzie
Bonzey, Mrs Catherine	Johnson, Mary
Bannelton, Mary	Lamand, Mrs Charles
Carhart, Mrs Eliza	Leclaire, Miss E
Connors, Miss Vina	Lyden, Miss Mary E
Collins, Mrs Addie	Mitchell, Miss Mary
Coswell, Miss Emma	Morley, Agnes
Cushman, Mrs Lydia E	Meade, Mrs Mary
Chaurrer, Mrs Xavier	McGinn, Miss Lizzie
Cummings, Mrs Minnie F	McAffee, Miss S
Celina Cote	McCarthy, Lizzie
Dubaime, Melle Aldea	McCarthy, Miss
Dupres, Dell Eliza	Perry, Mrs Albert
Doyle, Mrs William	Person, Miss Lotti
Drew, Miss Lidia M	Reagan, Mrs John
Dwen, Hanna	Roche, Miss Nellie
Davie, Miss Mary	Rowland, Nora
Davis, Mrs J A	Rooney, Mrs
Froods, Miss Ida	Rozaira, Maria
Finnegay, Miss Maggie	Ryan, Mary Ellen
Flanders, Ida M	Summers, Mrs
Gray, Miss Winnie	Sullivan, Mary
Garvey, Miss Josie	Simpson, Mrs Sarah A
Harrigan, Mrs Mary	Stewart, Miss Mary
Hanson, Miss Lucia	Shaw, Bessie
Henderson, Miss Lizzie	Varner, Clara A
Hoyt, Miss May	Verette, Zilda
	Westmith, Louise B

South Common Lots

The Superintendent of Commons will be at the band stand, South Common, from 2 to 4 p. m. daily on and after June 13 to let lots for the Fourth of July.

Per order Committee on Commons.

FRANK DUNLAP, Chairman.

WILLIAM L. HILLS, Sect.

FREE WOOL

Democrats Solidly in Favor of the Change.

LIVELY CONTEST BY REPUBLICANS AND WESTERNERS.

The House Likely to Oppose Sugar Schedule.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—Although the senate made no actual progress on the woolen schedule yesterday, a series of amendments looking to the restoration of a duty on raw wool were voted upon, but all of them suffered defeat by majorities ranging from 2 to 8.

The three Populists voted against the restoration of the McKinley duty on wool, but in favor of Mr. Peffer's amendment to scale the duty down 50 per cent. This amendment commanded the largest vote of the day, only being defeated by two votes.

The Democratic lines remained unbroken, all the Democratic senators voting solidly against every attempt to place a duty on wool, except in one instance, when Mr. Hill declined to vote at all on the Peffer amendment. The debate was devoid of sensational or marked features of any kind.

When It Reaches the House.

There is much discussion among the prominent Democrats in the house concerning the fate of the tariff bill when it reaches that body. Ordinarily the fate of important legislation to a large extent, where there are serious differences, is in the hands of the conferees, to whom the settlement of the disagreement between the two houses is referred.

But in the case of the pending tariff bill it is very evident, judging from the talk indulged in on the Democratic side, that it will be very difficult to persuade the house to accept the numerous important amendments which have been incorporated in the pending bill.

That there is a bitter fight ahead is universally conceded. Members of the ways and means committee and other leading Democrats in the house have refrained, up to the present time, from giving utterance to the sentiment which is cropping out in that body.

The point has been reached, however, where these feelings can no longer be kept secret, and it can also be truthfully said that the testimony of Havemeyer and other members of the Sugar trust has been a potent factor in bringing the general discontent to the surface.

Tainted by the Sugar Trust.

There appears to be a determination to fight the sugar schedule to the last ditch. The enormous profits which the Sugar trust has made, and the admission that the proposed tariff added largely to the revenue of this gigantic monopoly, is being used with much force by the opponents of the sugar schedule in the pending bill.

There is a prevailing sentiment among a large number of the members of the house that an enormous amount of money has been made by the Sugar trust in manipulating the stock on information obtained from senators, and that the tariff bill is tainted, and accordingly more or less corrupted. Whatever the investigation may show, this belief will influence many votes in the house.

A partial canvas of the house shows that there are between 60 and 70 Democrats who will vote against the sugar schedule when it comes before them. Many of them go so far as to assert that they will vote against the proposed duty on sugar, even though such action would defeat the bill. The men who talk in this strain are radical tariff reformers. Many of them are from the west, and they claim they will be sustained at home in such action.

There are many southern representatives who talk in the same strain. They point to the fact that they have been defeated on two vitally important questions—free silver and the repeal of the state bank tax—by the northern representatives, and they are not in a frame of mind to aid their northern allies to pass any measure that will make the rich richer and the poor poorer.

Richardson Denies Charges.

The dullness of yesterday's proceedings in the house was in marked contrast to the excitement of Thursday's session. An event somewhat out of the ordinary was a personal explanation by Mr. Richardson, in reply to allegations made in a Washington newspaper that he had been using his position as a member of the committee on the District of Columbia to further the interest of an overhead trolley syndicate, to whom he (Richardson) had sold real estate indirectly. He denied the charge in toto.

The Indian appropriation bill was again considered. The section of the bill providing for the sale of certain state bonds, credited to the Indian trust funds, was struck out on a point of order after a sharp debate.

The greater part of the night session was devoted to a discussion of the obstruction which pension bills were met with at sessions of the house especially held to dispose of them.

A Reign of Terror.

LONDON, June 16.—Advices from Rio Grande do Sul, Brazil, say that bands of marauders are infesting the provinces, and that the inhabitants are migrating to other provinces.

The strongest, the purest, the most economical extract in the world.

Knapp's ROOTBEER EXTRACT

Unrivalled in excellence, it has stood for 50 years the favorite.

One 25c. bottle makes 6 gallons.

M. W. MILLER,
House and Fresco Painter and Paper Hanger,
55 WILLIE STREET.
Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

JAMES H. CARMICHAEL,
No. 97 Central Street,
Counsellor at Law and Notary Public

LOWELL, - MONDAY, - JUNE - 18TH.

THE WORLD'S LARGEST, GRANDEST, BEST AMUSEMENT INSTITUTION.

CAPITAL INVESTED, $3,500,000. DAILY EXPENSES, $7,300.

Containing a World of Wonders and Delightful Additions.

CHIKO AND JOHANNA, THE GIANT GORILLAS

Grand Ethnological Congress of Strange and Savage People.

All Religions and Races Represented, together with their Hats, Weapons, Implements, Utensils and Musical Instruments. Hindoos, Pagans, Cannibals, Idolators, Vishnus, Buddhists, Mohammedans, Fire and Sun Worshippers, etc., etc., etc.

Great Equestrian Tournament,

May Pole Dances, Fox Hunters' Meet, High and Long Distance Jumping Horse Contests, Races Acrobatic and Athletic Displays.

REAL ENCAMPMENT OF GENUINE COSSACKS,

FIERCE DAHOMEY AMAZONS, SAVAGE FEMALE WARRIORS.

Extraordinary Exhibition of Trained Animals.

Scores of Wild Beasts Performing at one time in an Immense Steel-Barred Arena

All in addition to the regular performance without extra charge.

3 Rings, 2 Stages, Race Track, Steel-bar Arena, 2 Monster Double Menageries, 2 Herds of Elephants, 2 droves of Camels, actually 12 Champion Male and Female Bareback Riders.

MAGNIFICENT - HORSE - FAIR.

With positively 400 noble specimens worth $160,000.

AN ENTIRELY NEW SHOW FOR THIS SEASON.

Larger, better and grander than ever before organiezd. Giant and Pigmy Quadrupeds from everywhere, Giant Ox, Hairless Mare, Dwarf Zebus, Tiny Ponies, Small Cattle, Steer with 3 Eyes, 3 Nostrils and 3 Horns, 1000 Rare and Wonderful Sights.

Two Performances Daily at 2 and 8 p. m. — — Doors Open an Hour Earlier.

Admission to Everything 50c. Children Half Price.

Reserved seats at regular prices, and admission tickets at usual advance at FRANK C. GOODALE'S Drug Store, 297 Central Street.

Gorgeous New Free Street Parade,

With representatives of all living sovereigns, military uniforms, and music of all nations, at 9 a. m. on day of show.

CHEAP EXCURSIONS ON ALL RAILROADS.

Will Exhibit in Lawrence June 19th.

WANT COLUMN

☞ Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

WANTED—A position as a first-class grocery clerk or meat cutter. Can furnish best of references, was with last employer three years. Address H. M. Richardson, City General Del's.

LOST—On Memorial day a meerschaum pipe in a red case in, vicinity of Lane street. Suitable reward at 68 Lane street.

TENEMENTS TO LET

OF 2 TO 4 ROOMS, at 79 Chestnut Street.

TO LET—At Middlesex Village a tenement of six rooms and barn with large yard. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merr'k and Bridge streets.

FOR SALE—cottage of 6 rooms and pantry near Salem street, sewer connections, good lot of land, price $1800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—In Belvidere, cottage house of 7 rooms, large lot of land. This is a bargain. Price $1400. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

GET YOUR SUMMER CLOTHES cleansed at the Merrimack Steam Dyeing and Cleansing house. Clothing dyed, cleansed and repaired at short notice, 477 Merrimack street, F. P. Law, proprietor.

PANTS PRESSED—10 CENTS per pair at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

FOR SALE—In Centralville, good cottage house of 7 rooms, pantry and bath rooms. Furnace in cellar. Good large barn and carriage house, and 6000 feet of land. Price $2300 on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

CUT PRICES—On Repairing, Sponging and Pressing Gentlemen's Clothing at BALDWIN'S, 494 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, $525. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

FOR SALE.—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2740 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—Good tenement house, good barn, a lot of fruit, 8000 feet of land, always rented. Price very low and on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 50 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell. Price $2000.

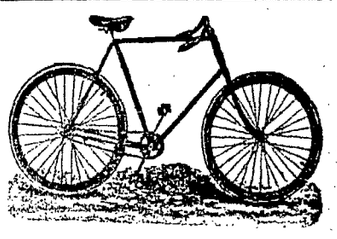
FOR SALE—On Lakeview avenue, cottage house, good lot of land. Price $950. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1950. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—City and country property of all kinds, and all prices, and all conditions, to suit everyone who wants to buy. We have boarding and lodging houses of all kinds and just what you want. Money to loan on all kinds of property. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street, Courier building.

FOR SALE.—A small farm seven miles from Lowell, one-half mile from the depot, near the school, one acre of blackberries, one quarter of an acre of strawberries, seventy-five apple trees, twenty pear trees, one and a half acres with three acres of planted. Rare bargain. For further particulars see C. W. Pinkham, 65 Merrimack street. Come quick or you will lose this chance.—200 acres of a farm, with a 20 room house; would make a fine summer boarding house. Cuts 50 tons of hay, plenty of fruit, one and a half miles from the depot, and ($1150) eleven hundred and fifty dollars will capture this place. Inquire of C. W. Pinkham, 65 Merrimack street.



CLEVELAND WHEELS.

Callahan & Sanborn

Merrimack Square, Bridge St.

LOWELL

Trunk Manufactory

P. F. Devine, Prop.

It is surprising how cheap you can get a good strong Trunk at the old wooden building, 70-72 Middlesex Street. Their Trunks are made so solid that they are almost burglar proof. They are all made on honor, and there are no paper trunks made at P. F. Devine, 70-72 Middlesex Street, Old Wooden Building.

P. S.—We will take your old trunk in exchange as part payment.

70-72 Middlesex Street.

A NICE OFFICE, suitable for doctor or dentist, to let in THE SUN building. Rent very low.

Teacher of Music.

Miss Ethel O'Heir is now forming classes for Piano and Organ. For further particulars call at

COR. LANE AND HORN STS. (No. 68.)

N. B.—Would accept position as organist at reasonable terms.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY.

LOWELL, MASS.

Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies

ESTABLISHED 1852. - - - CHARTERED 1865.

This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address: The Superior.

$1000 REWARD.

Reports made to me since the burning of my barn, May 23d, clearly prove to my mind, that the person or persons who caused said fire might be punished if certain proof, now withheld, could be obtained. I hereby offer a reward of One Thousand Dollars [$1000] for the conviction of the person or persons who caused said fire.

C. I. HOOD.

Proprietor Hood Farm.

Lowell, Mass., June 15, 1894.

OFFICE TO LET—In THE SUN building. A nice location for a doctor or light professional business. Inquire at THE SUN office.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

FORGERY

Erastus Wiman Found Guilty.

RECOMMENDATION TO MERCY IN HIS FAVOR.

It Required Many Ballots to Reach a Decision.

NEW YORK, June 16.—Seven ballots were taken by the Wiman jury yesterday. On the first ballot they stood 7 for conviction, 3 for acquittal and 2 doubtful. In the succeeding six ballots the changes were made so that the position of the jury was brought to 11 to 1; on the last ballot the one objecting juror came to the side of the 11 others upon the agreement that mercy should be recommended for Mr. Wiman. The jury was thus made unanimous.

ERASTUS WIMAN.

At precisely 4:30 o'clock, after being out one hour and 55 minutes, the jury re-entered the courtroom. Foreman George Murray was at their head. Mr. Wiman, who had been conversing with friends, instantly wheeled about in his chair, and gazed anxiously at each juror. His face, naturally very florid, assumed a deeper hue, and intense emotion was depicted thereon. The jury answered to their names, after which the clerk asked:

"Gentlemen have you agreed upon a verdict?"

"We find the defendant guilty, with a recommendation to mercy."

The jurors were polled, individually, by the clerk of the court, who asked: "Is that your verdict?"

All asserted that it was, the foreman and Nos. 8, 4, 7 and 11 showing keenly their emotion.

Mr. Boardman then asked for a stay of sentence. Judge Ingraham readily granted the request and named June 20, when he will pronounce sentence, unless Wiman's counsel shall meanwhile secure a further stay. After thanking them for the promptness with which they had performed their duty, Justice Ingraham discharged the jury.

Foreman Murray was seen by the reporter as he sorrowfully wended his way out of the courtroom. "Please don't ask me anything," he said. "I feel very badly just now, and besides we have agreed to say nothing about what happened in the jury room.

Took Several Ballots.

Juror No. 7, Amandus Hochsmith, a young man, was finally persuaded to say: "We took several ballots, although not in regular form. We stood 7 for conviction, 3 for acquittal and 2 doubtful at first, but we came around at last, only one man hung back. I cannot tell who he was. We all feel sorry to find such a verdict, but the evidence of the man's guilt was too clear to admit of any doubt."

Wiman was handed over to Deputy Sheriff Brown, who is attached to the district attorney's office. He received the verdict with less emotion than it was supposed he would. Before leaving the courtroom he shook hands with his counsel and as many of his friends as could cluster around him. He waved the reporter off with a sad smile. He was accompanied to the Tombs by his two sons. Contrary to the usual custom, the prisoner's counsel did not ask for the release of their client on bail.

Fascinating Bride Has Skipped.

ST. JOHN, N. B., June 16.—Some three weeks ago James A. Till, aged about 40, arrived in this city with a fascinating looking bride of 18. They have been having a good time generally. Till yesterday found his fair partner missing. He reported to the chief of police that she had skipped with all his money, some $500.

Sophs Won Easily.

LEWISTON, Me., June 16.—The annual boat race between the Bowdoin college sophomore and freshmen crews occurred on the Androscoggin river. It was not unusually interesting on account of the ease with which it was won by the sophomore crew, which crossed several lengths ahead of the freshmen boat.

Probably Waiting For Calm Weather.

CAPE HENRY, Va., June 16.—The lighthouse tender Maple, having on board the presidential party, has not yet appeared in the waters of the lower bay. The waters are still so rough as to render it improbable that the vessel will venture out of the estuaries of the bay until the sea calms down.

Belated Coxeyites.

BISMARCK, N. D., June 16.—Ten boats, containing 250 Montana Coxeyites, arrived here yesterday from Helena. The city has refused to provide food, and the men threaten to leave their boats and make their way east over the railroad.

Heden Jury Out.

BOSTON, June 16.—The jury in the August Heden manslaughter trial went out yesterday afternoon, and had not returned a verdict when court adjourned until next Tuesday.

Price of Coal Unchanged.

NEW YORK, June 16.—A meeting of the anthracite coal dealers was held here yesterday. No change was made in the price of coal, and no important business was transacted.

Pittsburg Miners Satisfied.

PITTSBURG, June 16.—The miners of the Pittsburg district, by a vote of 81 to 31, accepted the Columbus compromise and decided to go to work next week.

Female Foresters.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., June 16.—St. Rose court 162, Massachusetts Order of Catholic Foresters, instituted in this city last night, is the first branch of Foresters composed wholly of women, there being 40 members. A banquet followed, with speeches and an entertainment.

UNDER MARTIAL LAW.

St. John's Has a Great Turmoil Over the Payment of Duties.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., June 16.—A crowd of men, headed by Speaker Emerson of the local legislature and other members of the Whiteway party, tried to take goods from the wharves without paying duty, yesterday. The crowd assembled at the stores and wharves of Shea & Co., and attempted to break open the stores in order to get at the goods.

The whole city police force was summoned, and for two hours their hands were full in keeping the crowd in check. There were over 2000 persons collected in the vicinity, and in the struggles with the police, which were numerous, many were hurt. The trouble began to look so serious that the magistrates had to be summoned to order the crowd to disperse.

The governor, when he heard of the affair, sent a messenger on board the man-of-war Buzzard, with the request that a body of men be landed to assist the police. The commander sent an officer ashore with instructions to signal when he thought the presence of men was necessary. The marines were then drawn up on the ship's quarter in full view of the crowd on shore. Ultimately, by the advice of cool-headed men, the crowd dispersed.

The city is now practically under martial law. Armed police are everywhere. Another attempt to seize goods is expected shortly.

Murray, another Whiteway member of the assembly, was disqualified yesterday, making the 10th. Seven more are to be tried.

MINES IN FLAMES.

At Least Two Hundred Victims of One Man's Rash Indiscretion.

VIENNA, June 16.—Five distinct explosions of fire damp occurred in the coal mines of Count Larisch at Karwin, Austrian Silesia. Two hundred miners were killed and a number entombed.

Large crowds of people, many of them the wives, children and other relatives of dead miners, are congregated about the entrance to the shafts, giving vent to their grief in loud lamentations. The fire is still burning fiercely, but hundreds of men are endeavoring to extinguish the flames, and rescue any of the entombed miners who may be alive.

During the 104 years in which the Karvin mines have been in existence, there have been many disastrous explosions in them. The last was in March, 1885, when 105 men were killed.

Count von Larisch personally superintended the work of rescue, which was carried out with more zeal than discretion. The party consisted of several foremen, officials and miners, of whom one overseer, two head miners, one official and 10 miners were killed by ensuing explosions.

The men who escaped from the burning mines state that the explosions originated through dynamite blasting by a miner. Such blasting was against the rules, but the rules were disobeyed by the miner in order to save himself work.

License Muddle Settled.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., June 16.—The petition of David F. Barry and John Madden of Chicopee, for a writ of mandamus to compel Mayor Mellen or the board of license commissioners of that city to issue liquor licenses to them, was heard yesterday. It was the first case of the kind to be tried since the law regarding the establishment of a license commission was passed. Judge Knowlton's decision was a sweeping victory for the mayor and commission, for he not only dissolved the injunction against the latter, but refused to grant a writ of mandamus compelling either the mayor or commission to grant the licenses.

One Object Only.

NEW HAVEN, June 16.—The members of the Yale team, which is to sail for England on the 20th, have signed the following pledge: "The sole object of our trip being to compete with the winner of the Oxford-Cambridge contest, we individually pledge ourselves to take part in no other contests than the meeting with Oxford, and in all other respects to regard ourselves strictly under the orders of the captain and management, and personally responsible to the university which we represent."

Beer and Bullets.

JOLIET, Ills., June 16.—A party of Italians were drinking some beer at Jeffersonville, when John McGarry thought he was slighted, and called the crowd outside asking for a fight. When they reached the street he began to shoot at them. Aldrado Nemo was instantly killed. A man named Glitto was wounded so severely that he died in 30 minutes. The crowd attacked McGarry and nearly killed him. He was finally lodged in the jail.

Timely Warning.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—The postoffice department is sending to all postal employes, a copy of an executive order issued by President Cleveland in 1886, warning all officeholders against the use of their official positions in attempting to control local political movements.

Ingalls May Become an Editor.

ATCHISON, Kan., June 16.—John J. Ingalls has received an offer to become editor-in-chief of an important magazine published in New York. He left for that place today to confer with the management.

The Phelps Bulletin.

ENGLEWOOD, N. J., June 16.—There is no favorable change in the condition of William Walter Phelps, and his death is momentarily expected. He is still unconscious, and a rally before death is improbable.

Fitz the Favorite.

NEW YORK, June 16.—Warren Lewis, yesterday, bet $1000 on Fitzsimmons in his "set-to" with Choynski, to take place in Boston next week. A prominent lawyer made a similar bet.

Troops Withdrawn.

COLUMBUS, O., June 16.—Governor McKinley is much encouraged by the favorable turn affairs have taken in the miners' strike, and he has ordered the Seventeenth regiment withdrawn.

Fell From His Bicycle.

NEW HAVEN, June 16.—James Patterson, a crack bicycle rider, was fatally injured in Huntington, by a fall from his bicycle.

FUEL FAMINE

May Cause Many Factories to Suspend.

WOOLEN MILLS ARE DOING BUT LITTLE

Business Shows Slight Prospect of Improvement.

NEW YORK, June 16.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: The strike of coal miners will end Monday wherever the authority and advice of their general organization can call it, and there is little room to doubt that the coal famine will then begin to abate. Some time must elapse before supplies of fuel will enable all works to resume that have no other reason for suspending production.

Meanwhile, the demand for products is so slack that it seems questionable whether so many hands will find employment before the end of June as were employed in April.

The actual output of pigiron weekly since June 1, was only 62,517 tons, against 120,732 April 1, and 174,029 a year ago, but the reduction of 248,552 tons in unsold stocks indicates that a quantity nearly double the output has been taken for consumption.

A sale of 25,000,000 pounds of lake copper at 9 cents seems to mark a new policy on the part of the producers, and tin is weaker, with heavy receipts.

Woolen and Cotton.

The woolen mills are closing rapidly. It is asserted that scarcely any have orders to occupy them beyond July 1 in men's wear, but in the demand for dress goods a somewhat better tone is perceived.

Sales of wool in two weeks have been 5,626,583 pounds, against 3,627,170 last year, and 11,520,100 in 1892. The New York and Philadelphia markets are dull, and at Boston a slight decline is seen in prices, with a large sale of territory wool at 30 cents scoured. Western holders appear to be expecting higher prices than can at present be realized in eastern markets.

Further concessions have not enlarged the demand for cotton goods, and the recent report that production has been close to last year's is said to be based upon returns from only the more fortunate mills. That goods are accumulating is evident, but sales have been distinctly improved with the weather.

Wheat and Cotton Crops.

Wheat is only a fraction higher, the exports and ordinary consumption for the year having already exceeded the government estimate of last year's crop by 124,000,000 bushels. Western receipts for the week have been 1,474,404 bushels, against 2,101,974 last year, and Atlantic exports only 908,990 bushels, against 3,223,087 last year.

Cotton has yielded a fraction, and the report of acreage by The Financial Chronicle indicates an increase of 2.06 per cent, with prospects decidedly more favorable than a year ago.

While business is narrow, it is comparatively free from loss by failure, for the liabilities reported in failures for the first week of June were only $2,507,228, of which $476,118 were of manufacturing and $1,872,201 of trading concerns. The aggregate liabilities thus far reported in failures in May were but $13,514,760, of which $5,146,025 were of manufacturing and $6,912,302 of trading concerns.

The number of failures this week has been 232 in the United States, against 313 last year, and 40 in Canada, against 34 last year.

The Delaney Murder.

BUFFALO, June 16.—Mrs. Bartholmay has been arrested as a witness in the Delaney murder case. The other woman, Mrs. Thorner, who eluded the police and made her way to Victoria, Ont., refused to come back with the detective who went after her. A warrant has been issued for her arrest on the charge of murder, as accessory.

A Missouri Mystery.

ST. LOUIS, June 16.—The body of B. O. Clark, the prominent board of trade broker who has been missing from this city since last Sunday, was discovered in the river near Festus yesterday. The coroner's jury found that Clark came to his death by violence.

In Geary's Hands.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—The Coxey bill for good roads and non-interest bearing bonds will be introduced in the house by Representative Geary of California. It is done by request, and does not signify that Mr. Geary entertains the Coxey theories.

The Result of Drink.

GRAND RAPIDS, June 16.—William Henshaw shot his father-in-law, Jacob Sutton, yesterday, inflicting probable fatal injuries. He fired at his wife, missing her, and then killed himself. Henshaw had been drinking heavily.

Captured in New Hampshire.

PORTLAND, Me., June 16.—Professor Plant, said to have committed a felonious assault upon a 7-year-old daughter of a prominent citizen here, was arrested last night in Dover, N. H., and will be brought here for trial.

Coxey Crowd Broken Up.

JULESBURG, Colo., June 16.—Two hundred Coxeyites captured an eastbound freight train at Big Springs yesterday. They were overtaken by deputies, and were arrested without resistance. This breaks up the whole crowd.

A Financier's Views on Silver.

LONDON, June 16.—Sir David M. Barbour, formerly finance minister for India, says he believes that the complete and permanent exclusion of silver from the money standard of the world was absolutely impossible.

A Fatal Knockout Blow.

CANTON, O., June 16.—A powerful knockout blow was delivered by Jimmy Carney last night in a finish fight with Tommy Miller of Indianapolis. One hundred sports attended. Miller is unconscious and will die.

OF POLITICS.

Croker Intends to Sojourn In Europe For an Indefinite Period.

QUEENSTOWN, June 16.—Richard Croker, with his two sons, arrived here last evening on board the steamer Umbria. Mr. Croker said that he had come to Europe for his health.

Asked in reference to the investigation of the New York city police department by a committee of the state senate, Croker said that he had not been summoned to appear before the committee, but he would be glad to give the committee any assistance in his power, should they desire it. He said that he was out of politics now and did not purpose to take any part again in the administration of the Tammany Hall organization.

In reply to a question why he had not announced in New York that he was about to leave for Europe, he said that he did not suppose the public attached any interest to his movements.

He proposes to go direct to Paris. His stay in Europe will be for an indefinite period.

Dull and Depressed.

BOSTON, June 16.—The Commercial Bulletin today says of the Boston wool market: The sales for the week are 2,284,200 pounds domestic and 103,000 pounds foreign, against 1,157,000 domestic and 169,000 pounds foreign last week, and 1,084,150 pounds domestic and 270,000 pounds foreign for the same week last year. The total shortage in sales to date from last year is 11,574,093 pounds. The shortage in receipts is 16,641 bales domestic, and 76,529 bales foreign. Michigan has been sold at 17 cents this week, the lowest price on record. New Georgia wool has sold again at 15 1-2 cents. The market continues dull and depressed, and extraordinary inducements are needed to move large lines.

In Favor of the Consolidated.

PROVIDENCE, June 16.—In the suit for $15,000 damages, brought by Effie M. Armstrong against the Consolidated railroad, the jury returned a verdict for the defendant company. The plaintiff and her baby sister were crossing the tracks when they were struck by a train, the child being killed and the plaintiff badly injured.

Didn't Dabble In Sugar Stock.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—Senators yesterday testified before the Sugar trust investigation committee as to whether they were in any way interested in speculation or ownership of sugar stock. It is understood that all denied any participation in, or knowledge of, sugar stock speculation.

Victim May Not Recover.

TAUNTON, Mass., June 16.—William Rogers was stabbed in the right side by Manuel Mesrosa, a Portuguese, at Raynham. Mesrosa quarreled with Rogers. The Portuguese is held in $5000. Physicians express doubts of Rogers' recovery.

The Northwestern Floods.

OMAHA, June 16.—A detailed report of flood damage in the northwest indicates that reports of destruction have not been greatly exaggerated. It declares that property along the river front has permanently depreciated 50 per cent.

Boutelle's Opponent.

BANGOR, Me., June 16.—At the People's party convention for the Fourth congressional district, O. D. Chapman, a rich farmer of Plymouth, was nominated to oppose Boutelle for congress.

To Visit His Prospective Bride.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 16.—The czarewitch started for England today on board the imperial yacht Polar Star, to visit his fiance, Princess Alix of Hesse.

Parted Many Years Ago.

MANCHESTER, N. H., June 16.—Mary Costello of this city claims to be the widow of James Costello, whom she parted with in England 35 years ago. She has brought suit against the Louisville and Nashville railroad, in whose employment he was killed.

Pope Has Been Near Death.

ROME, June 16.—The pope's physician announces that his holiness' recent attack of weakness brought him near to death. For some time it was thought he could not rally. His holiness has fully recovered his strength and is now in excellent health.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining Uncalled for at the Post Office at Lowell, Mass., for the Week Ending, June 16th, 1894. Publication in THE SUN authorized by Postoffice department.

Gentlemen's List.

Bergeron, Henry
Chaplo, E P
Cote, Isaac
Cottrell, Francis 2
Cowley, John
Dyke, Samuel
Duffy, William
Destosiers, Oliver
Donaghue, R S
Burge, Joseph
Emerson, T
Everett, W S & Co
Emerson, W H
Fortin, Chas
Findlay, Andrew
Fitzgerald, Patrick
Gatchey, M A
Gervais, Willy 2
Green & Fagan
Hall, Geo B
Hoyt, E D
Holden, John R
Handley Bros
Johnson, Frank
Izard, James
Laurent, Geo J & Co
Leonard, T
Laskey, John C
Low, Fred
Laduck, Edw
Miller, P E
Miller, Chas K
Meade, James
McDonald, E T
McLane, Joseph
Marsland, Abel
Marin, Edward
McLaughlin, Chas
Morin, Auguste
Monette, Trefle
Monks, John
Morrin, James
Parady, A
Patch, F W
Phelps, James
Pennoton, Arthur
Roy, Amede
Robinson, G H
Shea, J P
Stealns, C W
Starr, Chas D
Walenstein, Vincent
Waugh, Walter
Whittier, Benjamin
White, Geo H
Wonderland, Manager

Ladies' List.

Annis, Nellie
Blanchard Miss Carrie 2
Bonzey, Mrs Catherine
Bannelton, Mary
Carhart, Mrs Eliza
Connors, Miss Vina
Collins, Mrs Addie
Caswell, Miss Emma
Cushman, Mrs Lydia E
Chanrror, Mrs Xavier
Cummings, Mrs Minnie F
Collins Cora
Dubaime, Melie Aldea
Dupres, Dell Eliza
Doyle, Mrs William
Drew, Miss Lidia M
Dwen, Hanna
Doyle, Miss Mary
Davis, Mrs J A
Freeds, Miss Ida
Flanagan, Miss Maggie
Flanders, Ella M
Gray, Miss Winnie
Garvey, Miss Josie
Harrigan, Mrs Mary
Hanson, Miss Lucia
Henderson, Miss Lizzie
Hoyt, Miss May
Holmes, Miss Ethel
Jolien, Miss Lizzie
Johnson, Mary
Lorand, Mrs Charles
Leclaire, Miss E
Lyden, Miss Mary E
Mitchell, Miss Mary
Morley, Agnes
Meade, Mrs Mary
McGinn, Miss Lizzie
McAffee, Miss S
McCarthy, Lizzie
McCarthy, Miss
Perry, Mrs Albert
Parson, Miss Lotti
Keagan, Mrs John
Rocho, Miss Nellie
Rowland, Nora
Rooney, Mrs
Lesdira, Maria
Ryan, Mary Ellen
Summers, Mrs
Sullivan, Mary
Simpson, Mrs Sarah A
Stewart, Miss Mary
Shaw, Bessie
Varner, Clara A
Verette, Zilda
Wesmith, Louise B

SCALDS

and Burns are soothed at once with

Perry Davis'

PAIN KILLER.

It takes out the fire, reduces the inflammation, and prevents blistering. It is the quickest and most effectual remedy for pain that is known. Keep it by you.

South Common Lots

The Superintendent of Commons will be at the band stand, South Common, from 2 to 4 p. m. daily on and after June 13 to let lots for the Fourth of July.

Per order Committee on Commons.

FRANK DUNLAP, Chairman.
WILLIAM L. HILLS, Sect.

FREE WOOL

Democrats Solidly in Favor of the Change.

LIVELY CONTEST BY REPUBLICANS AND WESTERNERS.

The House Likely to Oppose Sugar Schedule.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—Although the senate made no actual progress on the woolen schedule yesterday, a series of amendments looking to the restoration of a duty on raw wool were voted upon, but all of them suffered defeat by majorities ranging from 3 to 8.

The three Populists voted against the restoration of the McKinley duty on wool, but in favor of Mr. Peffer's amendment to scale the duty down 50 per cent. This amendment commanded the largest vote of the day, only being defeated by two votes.

The Democratic lines remained unbroken, all the Democratic senators voting solidly against every attempt to place a duty on wool, except in one instance, when Mr. Hill declined to vote at all on the Peffer amendment. The debate was devoid of sensational or marked features of any kind.

When It Reaches the House.

There is much discussion among the prominent Democrats in the house concerning the fate of the tariff bill when it reaches that body. Ordinarily the fate of important legislation to a large extent, where there are serious differences, is in the hands of the conferees, to whom the settlement of the disagreement between the two houses is referred.

But in the case of the pending tariff bill it is very evident, judging from the talk indulged in on the Democratic side, that it will be very difficult to persuade the house to accept the numerous important amendments which have been incorporated in the pending bill.

That there is a bitter fight ahead is universally conceded. Members of the ways and means committee and other leading Democrats in the house have refrained, up to the present time, from giving utterance to the sentiment which is cropping out in that body.

The point has been reached, however, where these feelings can no longer be kept secret, and it can also be truthfully said that the testimony of Havemeyer and other members of the Sugar trust has been a potent factor in bringing the general discontent to the surface.

Tainted by the Sugar Trust.

There appears to be a determination to fight the sugar schedule to the last ditch. The enormous profits which the Sugar trust has made, and the admission that the proposed tariff added largely to the revenue of this gigantic monopoly, is being used with much force by the opponents of the sugar schedule in the pending bill.

There is a prevailing sentiment among a large number of the members of the house that an enormous amount of money has been made by the Sugar trust in manipulating the stock on information obtained from senators, and that the tariff bill is tainted, and accordingly more or less corrupted. Whatever the investigation may show, this belief will influence many votes in the house.

A partial canvas of the house shows that there are between 60 and 70 Democrats who will vote against the sugar schedule when it comes before them. Many of them go so far as to assert that they will vote against the proposed duty on sugar, even though such action would defeat the bill. The men who talk in this strain are radical tariff reformers. Many of them are from the west, and they claim they will be sustained at home in such action.

There are many southern representatives who talk in the same strain. They point to the fact that they have been defeated on two vitally important questions—free silver and the repeal of the state bank tax—by the northern representatives, and they are not in a frame of mind to aid their northern allies to pass any measure that will make the rich richer and the poor poorer.

Richardson Denies Charges.

The dullness of yesterday's proceedings in the house was in marked contrast to the excitement of Thursday's session. An event somewhat out of the ordinary was a personal explanation by Mr. Richardson, in reply to allegations made in a Washington newspaper that he had been using his position as a member of the committee on the District of Columbia to further the interest of an overhead trolley syndicate, to whom he (Richardson) had sold real estate indirectly. He denied the charge in toto.

The Indian appropriation bill was again considered. The section of the bill providing for the sale of certain state bonds, credited to the Indian trust funds, was struck out on a point of order after a sharp debate.

The greater part of the night session was devoted to a discussion of the obstruction which pension bills were met with at sessions of the house especially held to dispose of them.

A Reign of Terror.

LONDON, June 16.—Advices from Rio Grande do Sul, Brazil, say that bands of marauders are infesting the provinces, and that the inhabitants are migrating to other provinces.

The strongest, the purest, the most economical extract in the world.

Knapp's ROOTBEER EXTRACT

Unrivalled in excellence, it has stood for 50 years the favorite.

One 25c. bottle makes 6 gallons.

M. W. MILLER,
House and Fresco Painter and Paper Hanger,
55 WILLIE STREET.
Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

JAMES H. CARMICHAEL,
No. 97 Central Street,
Counsellor at Law and Notary Public

LOWELL, - MONDAY, - JUNE - 18TH.

THE WORLD'S LARGEST, GRANDEST, BEST AMUSEMENT INSTITUTION.

CAPITAL INVESTED, $3,500,000. DAILY EXPENSES, $7,300.

Containing a World of Wonders and Delightful Additions.

CHIKO AND JOHANNA, THE GIANT GORILLAS

Grand Ethnological Congress of Strange and Savage People.

All Religions and Races Represented, together with their Hats, Weapons, Implements, Utensils and Musical Instruments. Hindoos, Pagans, Cannibals, Idolators, Vishnus, Buddhists, Mohammedans, Fire and Sun Worshippers, etc., etc., etc.

Great Equestrian Tournament,

May Pole Dances, Fox Hunters' Meet, High and Long Distance Jumping Horse Contests, Races Acrobatic and Athletic Displays.

REAL ENCAMPMENT OF GENUINE COSSACKS,

FIERCE DAHOMEY AMAZONS, SAVAGE FEMALE WARRIORS.

Extraordinary Exhibition of Trained Animals.

Scores of Wild Beasts Performing at one time in an Immense Steel-Barred Arena.

All in addition to the regular performance without extra charge.

3 Rings, 2 Stages, Race Track, Steel-bar Arena, 2 Monster Double Menageries, 2 Herds of Elephants, 2 droves of Camels, actually 12 Champion Male and Female Bareback Riders.

MAGNIFICENT - HORSE - FAIR.

With positively 400 noble specimens worth $150,000.

AN ENTIRELY NEW SHOW FOR THIS SEASON.

Larger, better and grander than ever before organized. Giant and Pigmy Quadrupeds from everywhere, Giant Ox, Hairless Mare, Dwarf Zebus, Tiny Ponies, Small Cattle, Steer with 3 Eyes, 3 Nostrils and 3 Horns, 1000 Rare and Wonderful Sights.

Two Performances Daily at 2 and 8 p. m. — — Doors Open an Hour Earlier.

Admission to Everything 50c. Children Half Price.

Reserved seats at regular prices, and admission tickets at usual advance at FRANK C. GOODALE'S Drug Store, 297 Central Street.

Gorgeous New Free Street Parade,

With representatives of all living sovereigns, military uniforms, and music of all nations, at 9 a. m. on day of show.

CHEAP EXCURSIONS ON ALL RAILROADS.

☞ Will Exhibit in Lawrence June 19th.

WANT COLUMN

☞ Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

WANTED—A position as a first-class grocery clerk or meat cutter. Can furnish best of references, was with last employer three years. Address H. M. Richardson, City General Del's.

LOST—On Memorial day a meerschaum pipe in a red case in, vicinity of Lane street. Suitable reward at 68 Lane street.

TENEMENTS TO LET

OF 2 TO 4 ROOMS, at 79 Chestnut Street.

TO LET—At Middlesex Village a tenement of six rooms and barn with large yard. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merr'k and Bridge streets.

FOR SALE—cottage of 6 rooms and pantry near Salem street, sewer connections, good lot of land, price $1800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—In Belvidere, cottage house of 7 rooms, large lot of land. This is a bargain. Price $1400. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

GET YOUR SUMMER CLOTHES cleaned at the Merrimack Steam Dyeing and Cleansing house. Clothing dyed, cleansed and repaired at short notice, 477 Merrimack street, P. P. Law, proprietor.

PANTS PRESSED—10 CENTS per pair at Baldwin's, 404 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

FOR SALE—In Centralville, good cottage house of 7 rooms, pantry and bath room. Furnace in cellar. Good large barn and carriage house, and 6000 feet of land. Price $2300 on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

GET PRICES—On Repairing, Sponging and Pressing Gentlemen's Clothing at BALDWIN'S, 404 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, $925. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

FOR SALE.—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $26 per month, built but a few years, 2740 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our lists for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—Good tenement house, good barn, a lot of fruit, 9000 feet of land, always rented. Price very low and on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 50 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell. Price $3000.

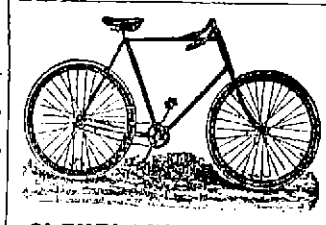
FOR SALE—On Lakeview avenue, cottage house, good lot of land. Price $950. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1950. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—City and country property of all kinds, and all prices, and all conditions, I sell everyone who wants to buy. We have board and lodging houses of all kinds and just what you want. Money to loan on all kinds of property. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street, Courier building.

FOR SALE.—A small farm seven miles from Lowell, one-half mile from the depot, near the school, one acre of blackberries, one quarter of an acre of strawberries, seventy-five apple trees, twenty pear trees, one and a half acres with three acres of planted. Rare bargain. For further particulars see C. W. Pinkham, 65 Merrimack street. Come quick or you will lose this chance.—240 acres of a farm, with a 20 room house; would make a fine summer boarding house. Cuts 50 tons of hay, plenty of fruit, one and a half miles from the depot, and ($1150) eleven hundred and fifty dollars will capture this place. Inquire of C. W. Pinkham, 65 Merrimack street.



CLEVELAND WHEELS, $40

Callahan & Sanborn

Merrimack Square, Bridge St.

LOWELL

Trunk Manufactory

P. F. Devine, Prop.

It is surprising how cheap you can get a good strong Trunk at the old wooden building, 70-72 Middlesex Street. Their Trunks are made so solid that they are almost burglar proof. They are all made on honor, and there are no paper trunks made at P. F. Devine, 70-72 Middlesex Street, Old Wooden Building.

P. S.—We will take your old trunk in exchange as part payment.

70-72 Middlesex Street.

A NICE OFFICE, suitable for doctor or dentist, to let in THE SUN building. Rent very low.

Teacher of Music.

Miss Ethel O'Heir is now forming classes for Piano and Organ. For further particulars call at

COR. LANE AND HORN STS. (No. 68.)

N. B.—Would accept position as organist at reasonable terms.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY,

LOWELL, MASS.

Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies

ESTABLISHED 1852. - - - CHARTERED 1865.

This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address: The Superior.

$1000 REWARD.

Reports made to me since the burning of my barn, May 23d, clearly prove to my mind, that the person or persons who caused said fire might be punished if certain proof, now withheld, could be obtained. I hereby offer a reward of One Thousand Dollars ($1000) for the conviction of the person or persons who caused said fire.

C. I. HOOD.
Proprietor Hood Farm.

Lowell, Mass., June 15, 1894.

OFFICE TO LET—In THE SUN building. A nice location for a doctor or light professional business. Inquire at THE SUN office.

LOWELL DAILY SUN.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.

Issued Daily; Sundays excepted.

Per Year $3.00 - - - Per Month. 25c.

City delivery and postage free.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
5 45	6 50	6 00	7 08
6 30	7 45	6 40	7 39
6 50	8 08	6 30	7 55
§7 01	7 58	8 00	9 11
§7 18	8 02	8 30	9 11
§7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42
7 45	8 35	9 05	10 15
8 50	9 40	10 00	11 13
9 00	10 30	10 45	11 58
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 09
11 00	12 06	1 30	1 55
§11 52	12 45	2 00	3 04
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 46
3 00	4 24	3 30	4 48
§4 02	4 45	4 20	5 33
4 30	5 30	5 00	5 44
§5 33	6 30	5 25	6 22
5 40	6 50	5 50	7 05
§6 28	7 15	6 15	7 28
§7 52	8 35	7 30	8 10
		8 00	8 40
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 22

Sunday Trains.

Lve.	Arr.	Lve.	Arr.
§7 18	8 02	2 00	2 55
§7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	1 57
9 16	10 10	5 00	5 58
§4 25	5 32	7 30	8 10
§6 03	7 00	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 02

§From Middlesex St. station only.

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
6 50	8 05	7 30	8 35
8 15	9 18	9 30	10 37
9 20	10 32	10 25	11 43
10 50	12 05	12 00	1 07
12 15	1 40	2 15	3 27
12 45	2 00	3 15	4 20
3 25	4 33	4 30	5 45
4 10	5 26	5 00	6 16
5 10	6 42	6 00	7 06
6 35	8 00	6 35	7 45
9 25	10 35		

Sunday Trains.

Lve.	Arr.	Lve.	Arr.
8 15	9 30	8 00	9 19
12 05	1 26	11 45	12 56
4 15	5 30	5 00	6 26
5 35	7 00	7 00	8 22
7 30	8 50		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

PLAYED OUT.

The idea that any kind of a paper will do for one cent, is played out. The reader who buys a cent paper is entitled to his money's worth. We give it to you by printing the news, the whole news and nothing but the news.

THE DIN of fire crackers will soon be with us.

MISS BELLE Telephone is a dangerous girl to flirt with.

SOME OF our contemporaries are liable to call the members of the legislature a lot of Fossils.

WILL THE warm weather cause congress to hurry through the contest on the woolen schedule?

HURRAH FOR Barnum's circus. Let everybody attend. A good laugh is better sometimes than a dose of medicine.

THE GYPSY moth is reported as having arrived at Billerica. The men employed by the state commission to domesticate the moths are to wear uniforms which will not be offensive to their wards.

WE CAN afford to overlook a good many little digs from the Haverhill Gazette seeing that it did not lose its temper on the normal school matter and that it stands Wright up for the Meigs bill.

THE COTTON manufacturers of New England admit that their interests are well provided for in the new cotton schedule. Why are the cotton mills running on short time with reduced help? Ask the heads of the corporation.

"LOCUTUS BOS," says Hoar, which he translates the "boss has spoken." With the change of one word to make it "Locutus asinus" or Hoar rudit. The ass has spoken or Hoar brays, the phrase may be made to fit Hoar himself.

WHY IS it that no Lowell man has been mentioned as heir apparent to the throne of the Sultan of Morrocco? That would be a paying job and there are lots of men in Lowell who could fill the position with entire satisfaction to themselves.

THE DEMOCRATS of the house are expected to oppose the Bell Telephone swindle when it comes up for enactment. Thus far they are not recorded against it. The increase in stock of this company by $30,000,000 will make it one of the most formidable monopolies in this country.

IN A debate between Ignatius Donnelly and Prof. Sims of Michigan, on the A. P. A., the former completely demolished his opponent, defended the Catholics against the spurious charges made against them, and assailed the dark lantern society with all the crushing force of keen logic and overwhelming argument.

WHY WAS not the question of Mr. Foss's eligibility referred to the attorney general before deciding upon the matter. Should he be appointed on the license commission and afterwards pronounced ineligible by he Supreme court, the licenses granted by the commission of which he was a member, would be illegal and consequently void.

Capt. Meigs is very happy today. This is indeed a great year for Lowell and Lowellians—Salem News.

Truly, but still we hope for better years to come, for years when all the mills will run, when our operatives can ride on the Lowell, Lawrence and Haverhill electric cars to the sea or on the Meigs elevated or Boynton bicycle road to Boston, when we shall have a new union railroad station and when the penitentiary known as the Lowell junction will have been abolished.

THE CARPET LOCKOUT.

The carpet lockout is still on and it is supposed that the company is waiting for the passage of the tariff bill. The operatives have been remarkably quiet although they feel keenly the loss of being idle. The trouble with the Carpet company is that it is non-resident. The treasurer and all the chief stockholders of the company reside in Boston or New York and have but little sympathy for their help in Lowell. The fact that many of the Carpet operatives are in distress that many are on the point of leaving the city and that many others have found employment elsewhere may be of some slight interest to the company. The operatives find that it is for their own best interests to work for a company that has some sympathy for them.

HAWAII'S CONSTITUTION.

The new constitution adopted in Hawaii is one very much resembling the Irish land code which a French writer said should be registered only in hell. It provides for the continuance of the self constituted oligarchy which now controls the provisional government. A man must have property valued at $3000 and an income of $900 before he can vote for senator and the minimum property and income of a senator are respectively $5000 and $1800, and of a representative $1000 and $600. That constitution should never have been adopted and it is sure soon to be swept into oblivion by a revolution if not by peaceful means.

A barrier is raised against naturalization as every person to be eligible must possess property amounting to $200, and must be a native of a country with which Hawaii has treaty relations. Speaking of the muzzle provided for the press the Fall River Globe says:

"A muzzle is also provided for the press with a view of regulating its political utterances and, on the whole, it looks as though this constitution might meet with the approval of even the Czar of Russia or the Sultan of Turkey. It is certainly less liberal and republican in its general character than the laws which regulate popular rights and suffrage under some of the monarchial governments of Europe."

The features of the new constitution proves, if anything could, that the little coterie of usurpers who drafted it, are not disposed to be fair and that in their hands the word republic is abused and desecrated whereas it should be the synonyme of justice, equality, liberty. This is not a constitution that will endure. It is intended to enslave the people and perpetuate the control of an autocratic few.

RENOVATION OF BOSTON.

The Watch and Ward society of Boston has a good mission. Rev. Mr. Lansing who has attacked the police a la Parkhurst is doing a good work and one which will benefit society in general. It was but a few weeks ago when a Boston clergyman said there were whole streets in Boston on which there lived not a single respectable woman. If the police do their duty there will be quite a clearance when these whole streets shall be cleaned out. There is room for reform in this matter as anybody who walks along the streets of Boston in the evening can readily discern.

THE MAIL is endeavoring to offset the Courier as a campaign document by issuing tariff literature thus early. The question as to which is the official republican organ remains to be decided. The Courier claims to be the authorized organ of the G. O. P.

CURRENT CLIPPINGS.

Writing a Telegram.

Telegraph operators have their trials as well as ticket agents and other officials. "Is this the place to send telegrams from?" demanded a woman breathlessly of the operator in an out of town railway station. "It is, ma'am," replied the operator as he handed her the pad of yellow blanks and pen and ink.

"Just like mine," said the woman, comparing the blanks with crumpled one she had in her hand.

"Now, let me see. What day in the month is it?"

"Twelfth, ma'am."

"All right. Now, let me see. You may come tomorrow if it is just exactly as—why, there are 10 words already, and John told me I ought always to get a message into 10 words."

"You might leave out the unimportant words," suggested the operator.

"Why, it seems as if they were all just as necessary as they could be," said the woman in an aggrieved tone. But after repeated countings on her fingers and several seasons of meditation she at last reduced the message to exactly 10 words, although, as she said, it sounded real harsh and unfriendly to her.

She destroyed a considerable number of blanks during this process, but eyed the last one with evident satisfaction and approval.

"And now I'd like an envelope, if you please," she said pleasantly to the operator as she began to fold up the blank.

"What for?" inquired that long suffering person.

"What for!" echoed the woman. "Why, mine came in an envelope. I'll pay a cent extra if you're not willing to throw it in for the quarter."—Youth's Companion.

His Name.

A young spark, notorious for his conceit, was boasting in the presence of several gentlemen about the conquests he had gained over the female heart. "Look," said he; "here's a handsome present I had from my last inamorata," at the same time handing round a beautiful cigar case. All admired the article, which had an indorsement of its quality stamped upon it.

"Very nice gift," remarked one of the company. "I perceive your ladylove even had your name put on the case."

"Well, that's queer," answered the boaster; "I never noticed it."

"Look again," rejoined the candid one. "The case is distinctly marked 'real calf!'"—Tit-Bits.

TO BRING UP your weight in firm, sound, healthy flesh, after the "Grip," or Pneumonia ("Lung Fever"), Bilious or other Fevers, or any wasting disease; to thoroughly purify your blood, rouse your liver to healthy action, and brace up your system when you feel "run-down" or "played-out"—take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Arrington, Nelson Co., Va.

DR. R. V. PIERCE: *Sir*—Allow me to offer my thanks to you for my good health since using your "Golden Medical Discovery." I was but the shadow of a person, so thin and haggard, without one moment's ease; had suffered for years with my stomach and liver, and this spring had a very severe attack of La Grippe. I then commenced using the "Discovery" and my recovery is wonderful. I am forty-five years old, and feel as well and strong as I did when sixteen years old; my sleep is as sound as an infant's. I remain,

Yours thankfully,

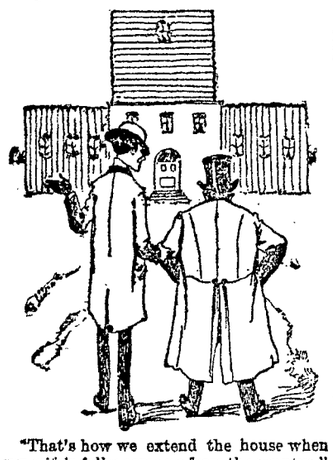
R. A. Giles

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at THE SUN office.

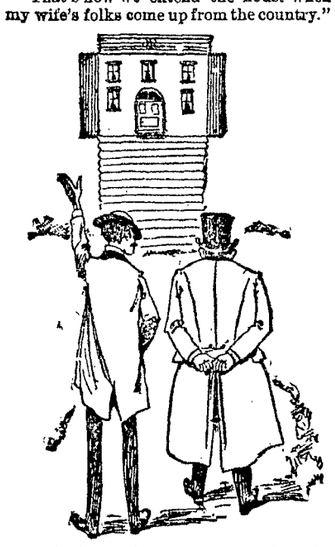
SUNBEAMS.

The Accordion House.

"Queer looking house? Yes, indeed! It's quite an idea of mine. Willie, run indoors and press the buttons."



"That's how we extend the house when my wife's folks come up from the country."



"And that's what takes place when the tradesmen come round with the bills. Ain't that great?"—Truth.

Obeying the Regulations.

A west bound train on the Fitchburg railroad had just drawn out of Athol not long ago, says an exchange, and as the conductor entered one of the cars he found among the new passengers a young man respectably dressed and apparently of ordinary intelligence.

The conductor halted to take up the young man's fare, and the latter handed him a ticket to Miller's Falls, and with it a cent. For a moment the conductor suspected a joke, but a look at the passenger's face convinced him to the contrary.

"What is this cent for?" the conductor asked.

"Why, I see," answered the young fellow, "that the ticket isn't good unless it is stamped, and as I don't happen to have a stamp with me I give you the cent instead. You can put it on, can't you?"

The good natured conductor handed back the coin with a smile, remarking that it was a small matter and he would see that it was all right.

Just the Thing.

A wag was on a visit to a lunatic asylum, and as the physician in charge was taking him about it happened that several of the wilder patients were screaming in chorus.

"One of the hardest problems I have to deal with," said the doctor, "is to find employment for those in my charge. They are so much better off, you know, if they are occupied in some way."

"Doctor," said the visitor after a moment's thought, "why don't you set them to inventing college yells?"—Buffalo Express.

Force of Imagination.

Walter Besant makes the following observations concerning the force of imagination:

It is a perfectly calm sea; the surface is just touched with white under a fresh but quite gentle breeze; the motion of the ship is like that of the poet's imagination, carrying the dead body of his friend:

That all thy motions gently pass
Across a sea of molten glass.

Just a slight roll indicates that we are at sea. It is a large boat. There is no smell of oil or machinery Yet the people are seasick. One girl is really ill. She lies in her sister's arms, white and motionless, like a marble statue. Another girl is also suffering. Strange to say, she laughs at it. She looks up to her companion and laughs merrily. Oh, but this is superhuman! It is a thing unheard of. She must be a goddess—a Dryad, a Naiad, an Oread or one of the Oceanides. If we were to drop her over, Father Neptune himself would come up in his shell chariot to receive her. She laughs! Saw one ever the like? She laughs, being seasick! She scoffs, being in agonies! Even the tarry handed sons of ocean look on with wonder in their faces. Now, neither of these girls would be ill but for imagination, which indissolubly connects seasickness with a ship.

How She Knew He Was Failing.

"You are not as strong as you used to be, John," said a fond wife to her husband. "I think it is about time you were getting some insurance on your life."

"Insurance on my life! What are you talking about? I am as healthy as I ever was. Insurance, indeed!

"Well, my dear, I only mentioned it, you know, out of respect for yourself. I thought you were failing."

"And what in the world put it into your head that I am failing? Me failing? Why I am as strong as a horse and can run up three flights of stairs without taking a breath."

"Well, it may be so, but I am afraid you are deceiving yourself."

"Deceiving myself! Goodness gracious, woman, what do you mean?"

"Don't be so impatient. What makes me think you are failing is this: When you were courting me, you could hold me on your lap three hours. Now you cannot hold the baby on your lap three minutes."—Texas Siftings.

A German scientist has succeeded in propagating sponges artificially. His first cost was $20, cost of maintenance almost nothing and a crop of 4,000 sponges as a result.

RELIEF FOR ALL

Expert Treatment Provided at $3 a Month.

No One Need Deny Themselves of Proper Medical Care any Longer When it Can Be Had at a Merely Nominal Fee.

The foundation of the Pearson medical enterprise is that the sick must not perish for want of proper medical care. Dr. Pearson's idea is that no human being, no broken-winged brother or sister limping and tottering under chronic infirmity, must be debarred from treatment by the inhumanity of prohibitive fees. The Pearson fee rate is the lowest ever known to legitimate specialty practice. All told and including all medicines, the charges come to but $3 a month.

The main thing, however, is that Pearson's treatment, while inexpensive, is laureled for its superior excellence. It has become especially celebrated for its telling efficacy in chronic maladies, as catarrh, asthma, bronchitis, lung troubles, rheumatism, skin diseases, when the old school methods do lamentably, notoriously and habitually fail. Leading physicians in different cities admit this and are proclaiming their adoption of that better system, while hundreds of thoughtful, intelligent people well known in this community are bearing like testimony.

While the Pearson treatment is properly the "poor man's treatment" because humanely placed within reach of all, it is in reality the "rich man's treatment" as well, because it is the system best adapted to our common humanity. It is exactly the treatment chosen by men of money and of learning—by those who want the best skill that the world affords, and to whom the low fee or high fee cuts no figure whatever.

THE $3 RATE for expert medical care, including medicines, is maintained as a standing rebuke to all unjust overcharging and deception—against all pitiless fee-swiping and boodleism whatever. Larger fees when offered are courteously declined as contrary to the purpose and spirit of the Pearson system. Offices Palmer and Merrimack streets. Open daily.

HAMMOCKS.

All makes, colors, and sizes.

Ice Cream Freezers.

The celebrated "White Mountain," All sizes, from 1 to 15 quarts.

Lawn Swings and Mowers, Express Wagons, Base Balls and Bats, Bicycles, etc.

Bartlett & Dow,

No. 216 Central Street.

PHILIP J. FARLEY, Room 11 Barristers' Hall. Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

JOHN A. McQUADE, Room 11, Mansur Block, Central St., Constable and Collecting Agency, And Auctioneer.

JOSEPH W. LEACH, Room 12, Shedd's Block Soloist and Teacher of Singing.

P. J. HOAR, Room 19 P. O. Block Attorney at Law.

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GOES EVERYWHERE NOBODY WRECKS

HIRES ROOTBEER

The Great Health Drink

Safe, sure and reliable. Always on time. A pleasure and a delight. Comfortable, enjoyable.

HIRES' Rootbeer

A 25c. pkg. makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere. Send 2c. stamp for beautiful picture cards and book. The Chas. E. Hires Co., Philadelphia.

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?

One of the best GOLD HEART FLOUR, $4.75 per barrel, 65c. per bag.

A 10c. box of Boston Baking Powder given away with every bag or barrel sold this month. We recommend it.

Just received another lot of Old Fashioned Dried Apples only 5c. per lb.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY

Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 455.

Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.

CALEB L. SMITH.....Proprietor

Do You Know

That you can put Want Ads. in THE SUN for One Cent a Word for the first

insertion, and extra insertions for Half price. Try it and see how it will pay.

DR. KELLEY. SURGEON DENTIST. 121 CENTRAL ST. Opps. Post Office, Washington House

25 Cents

Will buy one dollar's worth of gas light—that is, if you use a

Welsbach Burner.

-THE-

H. R. Barker M'fg Co.

Guarantees this.

MULLIN & WINSLOW, Dealers In

COAL

At Summer Prices

1018 Gorham Street.

Telephone 21-6.

Great Removal Sale.

We are about to remove to more commodious quarters and find it necessary to close out our present stock of Harnesses of every description. The greatly reduced prices will place our stock within reach of everybody in need of Harnesses. Have leased for a term of years the "Old Brabrook Stand," established in 1827.

J. C. DONOVAN, 57 Market street.

PETER J. BRADY,

GROCER.

448 Gorham Street.

Choice, Teas, Coffees and Spices. Try our "BIG TWELVE," brand of flour the best in the city.

Drain's Bargain Store.

Nearly everybody is obliged to buy DRY GOODS of some description. Why not patronize the place where there are real bargains.

DRAIN'S, 111 Gorham Street.

I Wonder Why

So many women will continue to suffer when help is so near. It *is* queer. They avoid society and are reluctant to make the least effort.

Further investigation discloses irregularity of periods, dizziness, faintness, accompanied by a crushing sense of bearing down and perhaps leucorrhœa. Yet they would like to be well.

Oh! why don't they believe:—

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most marvelous cure for all this trouble. Thousands of American women are living testimonials of this great truth.

A purely vegetable remedy.

John B. Coleman,

Fire Insurance Agent,

Will write Fire Insurence Policies in first-class companies on household furniture, dwelling houses, barns, etc., at lowest rates. Parties better call on Mr. Coleman before insuring elsewhere. Both Stock and Mutual Companies represented.

ROOM 7, POST OFFICE BLOCK.

Lakeview Theatre

Afternoons at 3. Evenings at 8.

BEGINNING MONDAY,

JUNE 18, '94.

—THE—

Greatest Vaudeville Company

Ever seen in Lowell will give two performances daily. The Artists are:

HUGH AND CLIFFORD, Society Sketch Artists.

St. LEON AND McCUSIK, Character Sketch Artists

MARIE WARREN, The Queen of Song.

BERT HALE, Comedian, Vocalist and Dancer. Introducing his wonderful Soft Shoe Dancing.

ALICE BARNES, The Versatile Comedienne.

SWINBURN AND HOWARD, Vocalists and Change Artists.

NELSONIA, Shadowist and Magician.

LAST WEEK,

PROTO,

The Peerless Dancer and High Kicker.

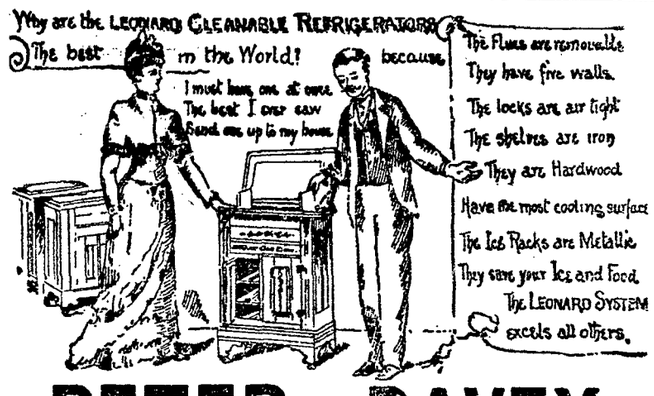
FINDLEY AND BURKE, In their own creation, "TOWN HALL, TONIGHT."

Round Trip Tickets 20 Cts.

Cars leave Bridge and Merrimack streets every 10 minutes.

J. S. HAYNES FLORIST,

1328 Gorham Street, directly opposite the Edson cemetery. Landscape gardner. Burial lots cared for. Largest variety of plants in the city on hand. People who want flowers for graves can be supplied at all times. Prices are cheaper than any other florist in the city. City gardens and lawns laid out and dressed. Floral work done in the best manner.



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It is the Best and is Warranted.

UNDERTAKING CALLS

Day or Night, will receive Prompt and Careful Attention.

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$5 TO $10 A SET.

To our patients who do not find it convenient to call during the day, please call at noontimes, or Saturday afternoons as our office is not open evenings. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

NO CHARGE FOR EXTRACTING.

Every Set warranted to be the same Teeth that other dentists ask $15 and $18 for, and every Set warranted to fit. Gold Fillings and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth Filled with Gold by Electricity. No Pain. Teeth extracted Without Pain by our new method. 30 years experience. DRS. J. K. BICKELL & SON, Painless Dentists, Rooms 24, 25, and 32 Runels' Building, Cor. Merrimack and Bridge Sts

WE MAKE House, Store, and Window Shades.

WE MAKE Screen Doors and Sliding Screens.

WE SELL Adjustable Screens and Wire Cloth.

A. L. Kittredge & Co., 208 CENTRAL ST.

When You Are Looking for Bargains,

DON'T FAIL TO VISIT

YOUNG'S

111 CENTRAL ST.

And Save from 10 to 33 per cent. on every Dollar. We have no misleading advertisements. Once a customer there always a customer.

Special Bargains for This Week.

2 pairs Ladies' Hose for 5c.
2 pairs Men's Seamless Hose for 10c.
Ladies' 12½c. Seamless Hose now 10c. pair.
Ladies' Fast Black and Tan Seamless Hose 12 1-2c, regular price 15c. a pair.
50 dozen Ladies' Full Fashioned Hose, Gordon dye, now 20c, worth 29c a pair.
50 dozen Gent's Summer Merino Hose 12 1-2c. a pair, regular price 20c. pair.
Boys' and Girls' Heavy Ribbed Fast Black Hose, all sizes, only 10c, a pair.
24 doz. 12c. Leather Belts, now 5c. each.
1 lot All-Silk Windsor Ties, worth 15, now 12 1-2c. each.
1 lot All-Silk Windsor Ties, worth 25c., now 17c. each.
50 doz. Ladies' Handkerchiefs 3c. each, regular price 5c.
25 doz. Gent's Fancy Embroidered Suspenders, 15c. a pair, regular price 25c.
1 lot of Children's Sun Hats 10c. each, just half price.
Mosquito Netting, best quality, full measure, 37c. a piece, not 45c.
25 doz. Ladies' Summer Corsets 39c. a pair, Merrimack price 49c.
Our line of Shirt Waists at 25, 35, and 49c. have no equal.
Ladies' Jersey Undervests, 25 per cent. under Merrimack street prices.

LACES. LACES. LACES.

All kinds of White, Ecru, and Butter Color Laces reduced 20 per cent.
Black Silk, Spanish, and Border Laces and insertions 33 per cent. under regular prices.

111 CENTRAL ST.

ELLINGWOOD'S

Raspberry Vinegar

Is made from carefully selected native fruit, with crushed sugar, and contains no artificial coloring or essence. By our process the fine flavor of the delicious fruit is retained.

No other drink quenches thirst like it.
No other drink half so delicious.
No other drink so healthful.
No other drink can be so quickly made.
No other drink can be so cheaply made.
No other drink compares with it for table use.
No other drink compares with it for picnics.

Invalids who suffer from excessive thirst or dry, parched mouth or throat, will be delighted with the relief and refreshment it affords.

IT IS A TEMPERANCE DRINK.

And does not contain any intoxicating liquors

Only 50 Cents for a Large Bottle.

Ellingwood & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

Merrimack Street, opp. Post Office.

197 Central Street, Hamilton Drug Store.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at the SUN office.

Farrell & Conaton

248 DUTTON ST.,

Practical Plumbers

AND

Sanitary Engineers.

Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest price.

LOWELL AGENCY FOR

FRANK JONES' ALE.

-AND THE-

Celebrated Anheuser Busch Beer.

The Trade and Families Supplied at Lowest Prices.

Orders by mail or telephone promptly attended to.

JOHN LENNON,

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Gas Light Company

OFFICE:

22 Shattuck Street, Corner Middle.

SEWALL G. MACK, President; JACOB ROGERS Treasurer: D. B. BARTLETT, Clerk.

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PRICE OF GAS,

With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is

$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET.

First-class Gas Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered at $4.50 per chaldron, $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.

No charge made for the use of meters.

No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar.

Orders when left at office promptly attended to.

BACHELLER, DUMAS & CO.

Paper Ruling, Book and Pamphlet Binding, Blank Books a Specialty

42 CHURCH STREET.

When in doubt to Maker's go,
His store is filled both high and low;
Of frames he has the latest styles—
Their fame has spread for many miles.
The most asthetic taste he pleases;
Your pocketbook he never squeezes.
He always makes his work look nice,
At just two-thirds the regular price.

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JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

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Issued Daily; Sundays excepted.

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TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
5 45	6 50	6 00	7 08
6 50	7 45	6 40	7 50
8 00	8 08	6 50	7 55
§7 01	7 58	8 00	9 11
§7 18	8 02	8 20	9 11
§7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42
7 45	8 05	9 08	10 15
8 50	9 46	10 00	11 13
§9 00	10 30	10 45	11 35
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 09
11 00	12 06	1 00	1 56
§11 52	12 45	2 00	3 04
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 45
3 00	4 24	3 30	4 48
§4 02	4 45	4 20	5 33
4 30	5 30	5 30	5 44
§5 35	6 20	5 25	6 22
5 40	6 50	5 50	7 05
§6 28	7 15	6 15	7 28
§7 57	8 35	7 30	8 10
		8 00	8 40
		10 15	11 22
		11 30	12 22

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
§7 18	8 02	9 00	9 55
§7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	1 57
9 16	10 10	5 00	5 59
§4 25	5 32	7 30	8 10
§6 00	7 00	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 02

§From Middlesex St. station only.

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
6 55	8 05	7 30	8 35
8 15	9 18	8 35	10 07
9 20	10 32	10 25	11 43
10 30	12 05	12 00	1 07
12 15	1 40	2 15	3 27
12 45	2 00	3 15	4 20
3 25	4 39	4 30	5 45
4 10	5 26	5 00	6 16
5 10	6 42	6 00	7 06
6 25	8 00	6 35	7 45
9 25	10 35		

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
8 15	9 40	8 00	9 19
12 05	1 29	11 45	12 50
4 15	5 32	5 00	6 03
5 35	7 00	7 00	8 22
7 30	8 50		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

PLAYED OUT.

The idea that any kind of a paper will do for one cent, is played out. The reader who buys a cent paper is entitled to his money's worth. We give it to you by printing the news, the whole news and nothing but the news.

THE DIN of fire crackers will soon be with us.

MISS BELLE Telephone is a dangerous girl to flirt with.

SOME OF our contemporaries are liable to call the members of the legislature a lot of Fossils.

WILL THE warm weather cause congress to hurry through the contest on the woolen schedule?

HURRAH FOR Barnum's circus. Let everybody attend. A good laugh is better sometimes than a dose of medicine.

THE GYPSY moth is reported as having arrived at Billerica. The men employed by the state commission to domesticate the moths are to wear uniforms which will not be offensive to their wards.

WE CAN afford to overlook a good many little digs from the Haverhill Gazette seeing that it did not lose its temper on the normal school matter and that it stands Wright up for the Meigs bill.

THE COTTON manufacturers of New England admit that their interests are well provided for in the new cotton schedule. Why are the cotton mills running on short time with reduced help? Ask the heads of the corporation.

"LOCUTUS BOS," says Hoar, which he translates the "boss has spoken." With the change of one word to make it "Locutus asinus" or Hoar rudit. The ass has spoken or Hoar brays, the phrase may be made to fit Hoar himself.

WHY IS it that no Lowell man has been mentioned as heir apparent to the throne of the Sultan of Morrocco? That would be a paying job and there are lots of men in Lowell who could fill the position with entire satisfaction to themselves.

THE DEMOCRATS of the house are expected to oppose the Bell Telephone swindle when it comes up for enactment. Thus far they are not recorded against it. The increase in stock of this company by $30,000,000 will make it one of the most formidable monopolies in this country.

IN A debate between Ignatius Donnelly and Prof. Sims of Michigan, on the A. P. A., the former completely demolished his opponent, defended the Catholics against the spurious charges made against them, and assailed the dark lantern society with all the crushing force of keen logic and overwhelming argument.

WHY WAS not the question of Mr. Foss's eligibility referred to the attorney general before deciding upon the matter. Should he be appointed on the license commission and afterwards pronounced ineligible by he Supreme court, the licenses granted by the commission of which he was a member, would be illegal and consequently void.

Capt. Meigs is very happy today. This is indeed a great year for Lowell and Lowellians—Salem News.

Truly, but still we hope for better years to come, for years when all the mills will run, when our operatives can ride on the Lowell, Lawrence and Haverhill electric cars to the sea or on the Meigs elevated or Boynton bicycle road to Boston, when we shall have a new union railroad station and when the penitentiary known as the Lowell junction will have been abolished.

THE CARPET LOCKOUT.

The carpet lockout is still on and it is supposed that the company is waiting for the passage of the tariff bill. The operatives have been remarkably quiet although they feel keenly the loss of being idle. The trouble with the Carpet company is that it is non-resident. The treasurer and all the chief stockholders of the company reside in Boston or New York and have but little sympathy for their help in Lowell. The fact that many of the Carpet operatives are in distress that many are on the point of leaving the city and that many others have found employment elsewhere may be of some slight interest to the company. The operatives find that it is for their own best interests to work for a company that has some sympathy for them.

HAWAII'S CONSTITUTION.

The new constitution adopted in Hawaii is one very much resembling the Irish land code which a French writer said should be registered only in hell. It provides for the continuance of the self constituted oligarchy which now controls the provisional government. A man must have property valued at $3000 and an income of $600 before he can vote for senator and the minimum property and income of a senator are respectively $5000 and $1800, and of a representative $1000 and $600. That constitution should never have been adopted and it is sure soon to be swept into oblivion by a revolution if not by peaceful means.

A barrier is raised against naturalization as every person to be eligible must possess property amounting to $200, and must be a native of a country with which Hawaii has treaty relations. Speaking of the muzzle provided for the press the Fall River Globe says:

"A muzzle is also provided for the press with a view of regulating its political utterances and, on the whole, it looks as though this constitution might meet with the approval of even the Czar of Russia or the Sultan of Turkey. It is certainly less liberal and republican in its general character than the laws which regulate popular rights and suffrage under some of the monarchial governments of Europe."

The features of the new constitution proves, if anything could, that the little coterie of usurpers who drafted it, are not disposed to be fair and that in their hands the word republic is abused and desecrated whereas it should be the synonyme of justice, equality, liberty. This is not a constitution that will endure. It is intended to enslave the people and perpetuate the control of an autocratic few.

RENOVATION OF BOSTON.

The Watch and Ward society of Boston has a good mission. Rev. Mr. Lansing who has attacked the police a la Parkhurst is doing a good work and one which will benefit society in general. It was but a few weeks ago when a Boston clergyman said there were whole streets in Boston on which there lived not a single respectable woman. If the police do their duty there will be quite a clearance when these whole streets shall be cleaned out. There is room for reform in this matter as anybody who walks along the streets of Boston in the evening can readily discern.

THE MAIL is endeavoring to offset the Courier as a campaign document by issuing tariff literature thus early. The question as to which is the official republican organ remains to be decided. The Courier claims to be the authorized organ of the G. O. P.

CURRENT CLIPPINGS.

Writing a Telegram.

Telegraph operators have their trials as well as ticket agents and other officials. "Is this the place to send telegrams from?" demanded a woman breathlessly of the operator in an out of town railway station. "It is, ma'am," replied the operator as he handed her the pad of yellow blanks and pen and ink.

"Just like mine," said the woman, comparing the blanks with crumpled one she had in her hand.

"Now, let me see. What day in the month is it?"

"Twelfth, ma'am."

"All right. Now, let me see. You may come tomorrow if it is just exactly as—why, there are 10 words already, and John told me I ought always to get a message into 10 words."

"You might leave out the unimportant words," suggested the operator.

"Why, it seems as if they were all just as necessary as they could be," said the woman in an aggrieved tone. But after repeated countings on her fingers and several seasons of meditation she at last reduced the message to exactly 10 words, although, as she said, it sounded real harsh and unfriendly to her.

She destroyed a considerable number of blanks during this process, but eyed the last one with evident satisfaction and approval.

"And now I'd like an envelope, if you please," she said pleasantly to the operator as she began to fold up the blank.

"What for?" inquired that long suffering person.

"What for!" echoed the woman. "Why, mine came in an envelope. I'll pay a cent extra if you're not willing to throw it in for the quarter."—Youth's Companion.

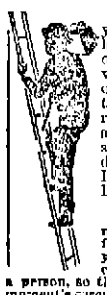
His Name.

A young spark, notorious for his conceit, was boasting in the presence of several gentlemen about the conquests he had gained over the female heart. "Look," said he; "here's a handsome present I had from my last inamorata," at the same time handing round a beautiful cigar case. All admired the article, which had an indorsement of its quality stamped upon it.

"Very nice gift," remarked one of the company. "I perceive your ladylove even had your name put on the case."

"Well, that's queer," answered the boaster; "I never noticed it."

"Look again," rejoined the candid one. "The case is distinctly marked 'real calf!'"—Tit-Bits.



TO BRING UP your weight in firm, sound, healthy flesh, after the "Grip," or Pneumonia ("Lung Fever"), Dilious or other Fevers, or any wasting disease; to thoroughly purify your blood, rouse your liver to healthy action, and brace up your system when you feel "run-down" or "played-out"—take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Arrington, Nelson Co., Va.

DR. R. V. PIERCE: Sir—Allow me to offer my thanks to you for my good health since using your "Golden Medical Discovery." I was but the shadow of a person, so thin and haggard, without one moment's ease; had suffered for years with my stomach and liver, and this spring had a very severe attack of La Grippe. I then commenced using the "Discovery" and my recovery is wonderful. I am forty-five years old, and feel as well and strong as I did when sixteen years old; my sleep is as sound as an infant's. I remain,

Yours thankfully,

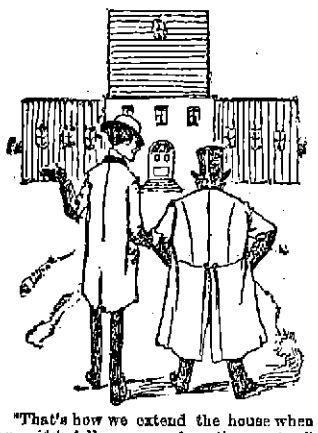
R. A. Giles

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at THE SUN office.

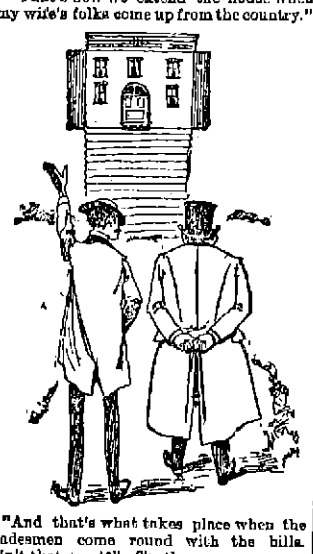
SUNBEAMS.

The Accordion House.

"Queer looking house? Yes, indeed! It's quite an idea of mine. Willie, run indoors and press the buttons."



"That's how we extend the house when my wife's folks come up from the country."



"And that's what takes place when the tradesmen come round with the bills. Ain't that great?"—Truth.

Obeying the Regulations.

A west bound train on the Fitchburg railroad had just drawn out of Athol not long ago, says an exchange, and as the conductor entered one of the cars he found among the new passengers a young man respectably dressed and apparently of ordinary intelligence.

The conductor halted to take up the young man's fare, and the latter handed him a ticket to Miller's Falls, and with it a cent. For a moment the conductor suspected a joke, but a look at the passenger's face convinced him to the contrary.

"What is this cent for?" the conductor asked.

"Why, I see," answered the young fellow, "that the ticket isn't good unless it is stamped, and as I don't happen to have a stamp with me I give you the cent instead. You can put it on, can't you?"

The good natured conductor handed back the coin with a smile, remarking that it was a small matter and he would see that it was all right.

Just the Thing.

A wag was on a visit to a lunatic asylum, and as the physician in charge was taking him about it happened that several of the milder patients were screaming in chorus.

"One of the hardest problems I have to deal with," said the doctor, "is to find employment for those in my charge. They are so much better off, you know, if they are occupied in some way."

"Doctor," said the visitor after a moment's thought, "why don't you set them to inventing college yells?"—Buffalo Express.

Force of Imagination.

Walter Besant makes the following observations concerning the force of imagination:

It is a perfectly calm sea; the surface is just touched with white under a fresh but quite gentle breeze; the motion of the ship is like that of the poet's imagination, carrying the dead body of his friend:

> That all thy motions gently pass
> Across a sea of molten glass.

Just a slight roll indicates that we are at sea. It is a large boat. There is no smell of oil or machinery. Yet the people are seasick. One girl is really ill. She lies in her sister's arms, white and motionless, like a marble statue. Another girl is also suffering. Strange to say, she laughs at it. She looks up to her companion and laughs merrily. Oh, but this is superhuman! It is a thing unheard of. She must be a goddess—a Dryad, a Naiad, an Oread or one of the Oceanides. If we were to drop her over, Father Neptune himself would come up in his shell chariot to receive her. She laughs! Saw one ever the like? She laughs, being seasick! She scoffs, being in agonies! Even the tarry handed sons of ocean look on with wonder in their faces. Now, neither of these girls would be ill but for imagination, which indissolubly connects seasickness with a ship.

How She Knew He Was Failing.

"You are not as strong as you used to be, John," said a fond wife to her husband. "I think it is about time you were getting some insurance on your life."

"Insurance on my life! What are you talking about? I am as healthy as I ever was. Insurance, indeed!

"Well, my dear, I only mentioned it, you know, out of respect for yourself. I thought you were failing."

"And what in the world put it into your head that I am failing? Me failing! Why I am as strong as a horse and can run up three flights of stairs without taking a breath."

"Well, it may be so, but I am afraid you are deceiving yourself."

"Deceiving myself! Goodness gracious, woman, what do you mean?"

"Don't be so impatient. What makes me think you are failing is this: When you were courting me, you could hold me on your lap three hours. Now you cannot hold the baby on your lap three minutes."—Texas Siftings.

A German scientist has succeeded in propagating sponges artificially. His first cost was $30, cost of maintenance almost nothing and a crop of 4,000 sponges as a result.

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Expert Treatment Provided at $3 a Month.

No One Need Deny Themselves of Proper Medical Care any Longer When it Can Be Had at a Merely Nominal Fee.

The foundation of the Pearson medical enterprise is that the sick must not perish for want of proper medical care. Dr. Pearson's idea is that no human being, no broken-winged brother or sister limping and tottering under chronic infirmity, must be debarred from treatment by the inhumanity of prohibitive fees. The Pearson fee rate is the lowest ever known to legitimate specialty practice. All told and including all medicines, the charges come to but $3 a month.

The main thing, however, is that Pearson's treatment, while inexpensive, is laureled for its superior excellence. It has become especially celebrated for its telling efficacy in chronic maladies, as catarrh, asthma, bronchitis, lung troubles, rheumatism, skin diseases, when the old school methods do lamentably, notoriously and habitually fail. Leading physicians in different cities admit this and are proclaiming their adoption of that better system, while numbreds of thoughtful, intelligent people well known in this community are bearing like testimony.

While the Pearson treatment is properly the "poor man's treatment" because humanely placed within reach of all, it is in reality the "rich man's treatment" as well, because it is the system best adapted to our common humanity. It is exactly the treatment chosen by men of money and of learning—by those who want the best skill that the world affords, and to whom the low fee or high fee cuts no figure whatever.

THE $3 RATE for expert medical care, including medicines, is maintained as a standing rebuke to all unjust overcharging and deception—against all pitiless fee-swiping and boodleism whatever. Larger fees when offered are courteously declined as contrary to the purpose and spirit of the Pearson system. Offices Palmer and Merrimack streets. Open daily.

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Lawn Swings and Mowers, Express Wagons, Base Balls and Bats, Bicycles, etc.

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Just received another lot of Old Fashioned Dried Apples only 5c. per lb.

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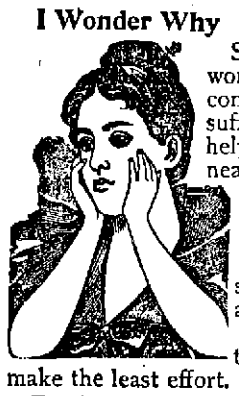
I Wonder Why



So many women will continue to suffer when help is so near. It *is* queer. They avoid society and are reluctant to make the least effort.

Further investigation discloses irregularity of periods, dizziness, faintness, accompanied by a crushing sense of bearing down and perhaps leucorrhœa. Yet they would like to be well.

Oh! why don't they believe!—

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most marvelous cure for all this trouble. Thousands of American women are living testimonials of this great truth.

A purely vegetable remedy.

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Cars leave Bridge and Merrimack streets every 10 minutes.

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Every Set warranted to be the same Teeth that other dentists ask $15 and $18 for, and every Set warranted to fit. Gold Fillings and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth Filled with Gold by Electricity. No Pain. Teeth extracted Without Pain by our new method. 50 years experience. DRS. J. K. BICKELL & SON. Painless Dentists, Rooms 24, 25, and 32 Bunels' Building, Cor. Merrimack and Bridge Sts

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And Save from 10 to 33 per cent. on every Dollar. We have no misleading advertisements. Once a customer there always a customer.

Special Bargains for This Week.

2 pairs Ladies' Hose for 5c.
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25 doz. Gent's Fancy Embroidered Suspenders, 15c. a pair, regular price 25c.
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Our line of Shirt Waists at 25, 35, and 49c. have no equal.
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All kinds of White, Ecru, and Butter Color Laces reduced 20 per cent.
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No other drink quenches thirst like it.
No other drink half so delicious.
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No other drink can be so quickly made.
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No other drink compares with it for table use.
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Invalids who suffer from excessive thirst or dry, parched mouth or throat, will be delighted with the relief and refreshment it affords.

IT IS A TEMPERANCE DRINK.

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With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is

$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET.

First-class Gas Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered at $4.50 per chaldron, $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.

No charge made for the use of meters.

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Orders when left at office promptly attended to.

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His store is filled both high and low;
Of frames he has the latest styles—
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The most nt little taste he pleases;
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At just two-thirds the regular price.

PICTURES AND FRAMES.

No. 2 John St., Marble Bank Building.

THE LATE MR. LYMPET.

Interesting Sketch of an Epoch in His Remarkable Career.

He Changed His Name of Sluggs to That of Lympet for the Neat Fortune of 100,000 Pounds and a Charming Wife.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

There was only one thing on which we Lympets did pride ourselves—it was on the family name. From our earliest childhood we were taught to believe that a Lympet was apart from and superior to all other men. As my dear father used to say, there were working people, gentry, nobility and Lympets. The family held the first place in our estimations. We were Lympets first and Britons afterward. Not one of us but gloried in his birth and did his best to live up to our proud old family motto, "Quod tango teneo."

I need hardly say that not one of them ever so far forgot himself as to stoop to trade. Their sense of what was due to their name was too powerful to allow them to sink so far. So strong indeed was this feeling that the daughters of our house often preferred to pass their lives in single blessedness rather than change the dear old name of which they were so justly proud. Few families can boast so many old maids. The ribald have ventured to attribute this fact to the Lympet dowries, which are unfortunately small, and to the Lympet mouth, which is undeniably large, rather than to the Lympet pride. But how can such rude clay sympathize with the noble spark which fires a Lympet's breast? What can they know of the glorious associations which endear the grand old name of Lympet to every member of that noble house?

Unfortunately one cannot live upon a name—at least not forever. I lived on mine as long as it was possible, but a time at last came when I found that the Lympet name, highly as we rated it, was of little value on the back of a bill. Commercial people—hard, practical men—looked at it askance and requested the additional security of some wretched Jones or Smith, who could not trace his pedigree beyond his grandfather. In short, I was becoming financially embarrassed, and, what was worse, did not know how to extricate myself. I had no occupation, no profession.

My father had designed me for the church, for he was the patron of a very snug living on his Irish property; but, alas! while I was still at school the man Gladstone came along with his ax and lopped the Irish church away like the diseased limb of a Hawarden oak. Thus prevented from serving the church, I would have been very willing to serve the state, but these are evil days for Lympets—the system of competitive examination proved a barrier I was unable to surmount, and England lost a valuable servant. As trade was out of the question and the bar offered no opening, I decided to adopt the career for which my talents best fitted me and to do nothing at all. And I did it in excellent style, too, as a Lympet should. The honor of our name suffered nothing at my hands, I can assure you.

My allowance from my father, which was small—for my sisters had to be provided for, and Cumberground, my elder brother, was wickedly extravagant—and a small private fortune which I inherited from my mother I employed mainly as pocket money. Almost everything else I obtained on credit. And so, throwing an occasional sop to Cerberus in the shape of a payment on "account" to the more pressing of my creditors and resorting to an elaborate system of "paper" when I was in want of ready money, I contrived to live in honorable ease for a good many years.

But time brings all things to perfection—and bills to maturity. Then they have to be renewed, and a renewed bill is a redoubled difficulty. Living on paper is like skating on ice.

So long as it is strong enough to bear you you can flourish about cutting figures with the best, but if you overweigh it it suddenly gives way beneath your feet, and you vanish out of sight. Early last year certain unmistakable groans and cracks warned me that my footing was dangerous. Bill discounters who had always smiled on me began to frown, every post brought letters requesting payment of little accounts, and tradesmen besieged my doors or lay in wait for me on the street. Altogether the outlook was very black, or at best dun colored. Many a night I sat in my rooms gloomily smoking my pipe and reviewing the situation. but I could only see one way out of my difficulties.

My debts were so large that I could never hope to pay them unaided, and where was that aid to come from? Not from my father, who had no money to spare. The Irish property of Kilproctor, from which the chief title of our house is derived, is situated in a particularly lawless corner of the country, the inhabitants of which always had a rooted objection to paying anybody, and latterly under the Land League they have evaded their legal obligations in the most shameless manner, so that most of them owe arrears of rent which they can never hope and never intend to pay. In fact, the Kilproctor estates might as well be in Spain as in Ireland for all the money my father gets out of them. No It is useless to appeal to him, and equally so to Cumberground, who was in debt himself. Obviously there was only one course to pursue—I should have to marry money.

But it was necessary first to catch my heiress. Luckily I knew where to lay my hand on two who, I flattered myself, were disposed to look kindly on me. I had been acquainted with them for about a year, and I had already paid them a certain amount of attention, for the ideas of a wealthy marriage had always been more or less in my mind, though I had wished to defer the evil day as long as possible. One was a Miss Merrick, the other was a Miss Slugg. Both were young and both were wealthy, without encumbrances in the shape of fathers. It is true that their fortunes had been amassed in trade; but, after all, that was a trifling drawback.

The Lympet pride permitted me to spend the money which had been grubbed up by another. It merely forbade me to soil my fingers in grubbing it up for myself. The deceased Merrick and the deceased Slugg had grubbed to some purpose in their time, and their daughters were undoubted "catches." Which should I strive to land? Miss Merrick was much the prettier of the two, but she was also the elder and had more knowledge of the world, more suitors, and a better idea of her own value. I could see that she would require skillful handling, and perhaps more time than I had at my disposal. Miss Slugg, on the other hand, was very romantic, rather shy and not particularly clever.

She was not yet of age, and she had seen little of society of any sort. Her father dying soon after she left school, she had not entered the world till she was 20, and her aunt, with whom she lived, had no very grand acquaintances. My rank was likely to stand me in better stead with her than with Miss Merrick, who had more than one eldest son hovering in her train. Above all, Miss Slugg possessed £100,000 and Miss Merrick only £80,000. That settled it. As I had made up my mind to dispose of a share in the Lympet name, it was my obvious duty to get the highest available price for it. My honorable pride would not allow me to depreciate its value by taking £80,000 when I could get £100,000. And so I decided on Miss Slugg.

I need not dwell upon my courtship, the course of which was as smooth and untroubled as a canal's. It was also about as dull. For three months it flowed placidly on, and then I proposed and was accepted. But we kept our engagement secret, and I even persuaded Miss Slugg to consent to a private marriage. She had wondered at my request and had made a few slight objections at first, but the idea soon recommended itself to her. It would be so romantic, she declared. My reasons were not romantic, however. To be frank, I had seen too many marriages spoiled by the meddling interference of lawyers and guardians to risk inviting it in my own case.

When law comes in at the door, love flies out at the window. Sometimes it is even kicked out. I did not want any settlements made which might interfere with my settlement with my creditors and my own settlement in life. Nor did I care to expose my most private affairs to the prying gaze of an impertinent vulgarian. I refer to Miss Slugg's uncle, her father's younger brother. The two Sluggs had made their money together in some way connected with tallow—I have never cared to enter into the revolting details—and I knew that he would be unwilling to let the fortune which he had helped to make pass entirely out of the family, for he had a cub of a son whom he hoped to see married to the heiress. I might count upon his opposition as certain, and my debts were heavy enough to make an excellent weapon in his hands. Perhaps he might at least persuade his niece to wait a little, and I could not afford to wait even a few months. My fortunes were desperate. The vultures were already circling round my head. And so I had determined on a private marriage and had induced Miss Slugg to consent to it.

Our arrangements were simple enough. On the morning after her twenty-first birthday Miss Slugg would leave her uncle's house quietly and repair to a church a few streets off, where Belinda, only daughter of the late Oliver Slugg, Esq., would be united to the Hon. George Lympet, second son of the Earl of Kilproctor. No cards. After the ceremony the happy pair would proceed to the residence of the bride's uncle and receive his congratulations on the auspicious event prior to starting on their honeymoon. Thus all the loathsome preliminaries would be avoided, the sordid inquisition into ways and means, the distressing family dissensions, the degrading precautionary measure of settlements. On the whole, it was a clever little plan and one which, I venture to think, reflects no small credit on me.

But I was too true a Lympet to take such a serious step without seeking first the sanction of the head of our house. Three days before the date fixed for our wedding I left London and traveled down to Rockborough Towers to beg my father's blessing and borrow a little money, which was of even more importance to me. The blessing was a luxury, but the money was a necessity. I had the marriage expenses and the cost of the honeymoon to provide for. I felt—perhaps I was overscrupulous—that it would not be right to begin drawing on my wife's resources during a period supposed to be dedicated to romance; that it was too early to commence the serious business of life.

Therefore I had decided to ask my father for a loan, hoping that when he perceived I was about to attain an honorable independence and was never likely to trouble him again he would make me a present of the sum required. And, as the event showed, I was not mistaken.

It was after dinner, when my sister had left us together over our wine, and I made my confession and informed my father that I was about to marry Miss Slugg, the charming young heiress. He did not receive the news with any enthusiasm.

"Slugg!" he said, raising his eyebrows. "What a horrible name! How on earth did you manage to become acquainted with this young person who has the misfortune to be called Slugg?"

"It is her misfortune, as you say, sir," I replied evasively, "but not her fault. Think how terrible it must be to have to answer to the name of Slugg and pity her."

"Of course I pity her," he replied quietly, "but really I do not think I could bring myself to know any one called—Slugg. Pah!"

"I do not ask you to, sir," I returned. "I do not wish you to receive Miss Slugg, but Mrs. Lympet. By marriage she will be justly entitled to a name that kings might envy."

"Exactly. And you propose to bestow this kingly name upon a Slugg. Really, old Simon, the first earl, would turn in his grave could he hear you."

"Judging by our revered ancestor's conduct in life," I remarked dryly, "he would be only too willing to turn in his grave were anything to be gained by it. In this matter I am acting as he would do were he in my place."

"Indeed," said my father, looking reassured. "It is not a foolish love affair, then?"

"I am not so much in love as to have forgotten prudence. Love is said to be blind My eyes are open."

"And this Miss Slugg is really a prize worth winning?"

"She has a heart of gold."

My father's face fell considerably.

"And," I continued, "she has £100,000"

My father brightened up at once.

"Her parents are dead, and she has no brothers or sisters."

My father began to smile pleasantly.

"Her only relatives are her uncle and his family, with whom I mean to quarrel on our wedding day."

My father rubbed his hands together, and the smile broadened into benevolence.

"Thus," I concluded, "we will soon be able to forget that she ever was a Slugg."

"Your sisters will never let her forget it," observed my father. "Still it is a comfort to reflect that we will not be continually reminded of the fact by the intrusion of impossible relatives bearing that most impossible of names. On the whole, you might have done much worse—£100,000, you say? Certainly the pill is well gilded."

"And pills are only unpleasant when they are kept in the mouth too long," I added. "But the name of Slugg need never be in our mouths again after the marriage ceremony."

"True, true," replied my father, "and certainly the sooner we forget it the better. The young lady should really be greatly obliged to you. Slugg, ha, ha! I wonder how it feels to be called Slugg."

"I wonder," I said, and then we both laughed heartily.

After that I had no more trouble. Before we left the dining room I had obtained his consent and a substantial check as a wedding present, and possessed of his blessing and signature I returned to London next day.

The following morning Belinda and I were united. Everything went off without a hitch, exactly as we had planned, and before the maiden had been missed from her uncle's house the wife had returned with her husband to announce the great news in person. Mr. Slugg was in his study when we arrived, and thither I at once repaired "to beard the lion in his den," while my wife sought the morning room to make her peace with her aunt. For my part I was intent on war. I did not wish to be "on terms" with my wife's relations; I wanted to forget the very name of Slugg, and I hoped that in his rage and disappointment Belinda's uncle might use words so cutting as to sever completely all ties between us. Mr. Slugg showed more self control than I had expected, however, for he received what must have been most unwelcome news with remarkable composure.

He bowed to the inevitable—and with more politeness than I had thought him capable of. Being a business man, he probably looked at the matter from a business point of view. The mischief was done, and all he could say would not undo it. The strongest language in his vocabulary would be of no avail against the few words spoken by the clergyman a short half hour before, and so he saved his breath. Nevertheless he surveyed me with a very evil smile, and there was a sad lack of sincerity about the tone in which he wished me joy.

"But what of Belinda?" he concluded. "Surely I ought to be among the first to congratulate her on becoming Mrs. Slugg."

He laid a peculiar emphasis on the word Slugg, which at once attracted my attention.

"Pardon me," I interrupted, "it was a slip of the tongue, no doubt, but you have called my wife by a name which does not now belong to her. Your niece is no longer a Slugg; she has become a Lympet. No one whose privilege is to be called Lympet would like to be called S—— anything else."

"Am I to understand," he cried eagerly, "that Belinda abandons the name of Slugg?"

"Does it seem so strange?" I inquired. "I have always supposed that it was customary for a wife to adopt her husband's name when she married."

"It is the rule," replied Mr Slugg slowly, "but there are exceptions. Husbands have been known to take their wives' names—for a consideration."

"I would have you know, sir," I retorted angrily, "that no Lympet would barter his name away for any consideration whatsoever."

At his words a cold shiver ran down my back. I knew nothing about the deceased Slugg's will. My information concerning Belinda's fortune had come to me on most excellent authority, and she herself had told me that she was at liberty to marry whom she pleased after her twenty-first birthday, but of the provisions of the will under which she inherited I was ignorant.

Somehow I had never thought of driving down to Somerset House and inspecting the document. It was an oversight, and I began to fear a very serious one.

"Look here, Mr. Slugg," I said, with a ghastly attempt at jocularity. "We'll discuss those provisions, if you please. They're the proper food for a wedding breakfast."

"You know nothing about the will after all, then?" inquired Mr. Slugg coldly. "I might have guessed it."

"Of course I know nothing except that under it my wife inherits a considerable fortune."

"On conditions," murmured Mr. Slugg gently.

"Conditions!" I echoed, shifting uneasily in my seat. "And, pray, what are they? Nothing extravagant, nothing unreasonable, I trust!"

"They seem to me to be reasonable enough, but then," he added, with a sneer, "I'm not a Lympet."

"If they're reasonable, I'll comply with them," I said shortly. "I'm not a fool."

"I think I've a copy somewhere," observed Mr. Slugg, rummaging in his drawer. "My brother was a very peculiar man, Mr. Lympet. He had risen from nothing, and he was proud of it. He was also proud of his name, and rightly so, for it was—aye, and still is—a power in the tallow candle line. It was his chief regret that he had not a son to inherit his fame. It pained him to think that on his daughter's marriage the name of Slugg would no longer be associated with the fortune he had made; that it would soon be forgotten the money came from a Slugg, and that his grandchildren might pass their lives in ease and yet be ignorant of the very source from which their portions came. All this, I say, pained him. He looked upon himself as the founder of a family."

"A noble sentiment!" cried Mr. Slugg joyfully, looking like a miser who had just found sixpence. "A noble sentiment! You are right, sir. What is a paltry £100,000 compared to a name so ancient and so honorable?"

A hundred thousand pounds! That was the exact amount of Belinda's fortune. What did the man mean by such a pointed reference to it?

"And I am ashamed to say I took you for a fortune hunter!" he continued excitedly. "You—you, who kick the dross away and say in effect: 'Let me keep the honored name of Lympet. I care not who has the fortune!'"

"Excuse me," I broke in hastily, "but if you're talking about my wife's fortune I do care very much who has it. Hang it all, there's no mistake about, is there?"

"Surely, Mr. Lympet," said Mr. Slugg, calming down and beginning to look very anxious, "you are aware of the provisions of my brother's will? You must be. You discarded the name of Slugg with your eyes open, is it not so? You know the consequences and are prepared to accept them? You would not change the noble name of Lympet for thrice my niece's fortune? Of course not! 'Not for any consideration whatsoever.' I heard you say so."

"Monstrous!" I ejaculated. "Monstrous!"

"And he did not want his descendants to forget their obligations. His best plan would have been to leave his money to his daughter on condition she married her cousin, who some day will be head of the house he helped to found, but he did not want to fetter her choice. I think he was mistaken, but let that pass. We are considering what he actually did, not what he ought to have done. To be brief, after several legacies he left his fortune to his daughter on these conditions: If she married, her husband was to take the name of Slugg, or the money passed to her next of kin, save an allowance of £500 a year for life"——

"What!" I yelled, starting to my feet.

"Moreover," he continued, paying no attention to my outburst, "she cannot touch her capital. The full income is hers for life, but had she died unmarried it would have passed to our side of the family, as it will do should she die without issue. Of course any children she may leave will inherit the whole fortune at her death, but they must keep the name of Slugg."

"I don't believe it!" I stammered, sinking back into my chair.

"Here is the copy," he replied, handing it to me. "You'll find it all there, though possibly not in such plain English."

Alas, it was too true! Amid all the tangle of verbiage one fact stood distinctly out—the husband of Belinda would have to adopt her name or forfeit her fortune. What was I to do? Abandon the name of Lympet, which I loved, and assume the name of Slugg, which I loathed? Impossible! Yet what the alternative? Genteel poverty. My pride pulled one way, my prudence the other, and prudence won. I had my wife to think of. I could not rob her of her fortune and drag her down from affluence to indigence for a mere sentiment, however noble. For her sake I resolved to subdue my pride and sacrifice my name. To parody Gibbon, I sighed as a Lympet. I obeyed as a husband. "After all," I concluded, not knowing that I spoke aloud, "by the aid of a hyphen it may be made endurable. Lympet-Slugg! It is at least uncommon."

"If you look on the other page," broke in an unsympathetic voice, "you will see a clause which provides for any such attempt at evasion. In it the testator declares that he will have no tampering with the fine old Anglo Saxon name; that he will not have it linked to a hyphen and converted into a hybrid compound. The plain, old fashioned name of Slugg must not be spoiled by any unnecessary additions. My brother loved his name, you see, sir, and, as I told you, was uncommonly proud of it."

"Confound his pride!" I cried, throwing down the will and stamping on it.

"Come, come," said Mr. Slugg, "you need not give way so. You are not compelled to take our name. Of course you mean to refuse! 'No one whose privilege it is to be called Lympet would like to be called anything else!'"

Had I been wavering, the man's gibes would have decided me. By accepting the name of Slugg I kept his hands from the fortune for which they were itching, and this knowledge considerably lessened the pain my decision cost me.

"That will do," I said coldly. "I think there is nothing to detain us here longer. Let us go up stairs. No doubt you are anxious to congratulate your niece, Mrs.—Mrs. Slugg!"

And that is how I came to be called Slugg. Ah, if I had known the contents of that abominable will before I made my choice between Miss Merrick and Miss Slugg I would certainly have chosen Miss Merrick. It would have cost me £20,000, but the name of Lympet was well worth the sacrifice. As it is, I have won a fortune, but I have got to go through life ticketed with the price I paid for it. Nor is that all. I have children, but I can take but little interest in them, for they are not Lympets, but Sluggs. My father is much annoyed with me and can hardly bring himself to recognize a Slugg as a member of the family. Cumberground chaffs me unmercifully, and my sisters call my wife "that creature" and compare me to Esau. But perhaps my greatest cross is the prosperity of the Slugg candle business, which has become a tremendous concern. The hated name flames on every boarding, flaunts on the backs of novels and magazines, and has become familiar to every ear. And strangers and casual acquaintances will persist in mistaking me for a member of the firm! More than once I have overheard people describing me as "Slugg, the candleman, you know," in perfectly audible "asides." Even my friends do not spare me, for they have bestowed on me a nickname which, recalling as it does all I have lost, costs me a pang every time I hear it. They call me the late Mr. Lympet.—All the Year Round.

A Hint From Henry Clay.

A well known southern politician who died just before the civil war not infrequently spoke of an incident that took place in his first term in congress, in which he received a lesson in statecraft from the great Whig leader, Henry Clay.

"I was a young man and an enthusiastic Whig," he said, "and I entered congress, quivering with eagerness to serve my party and to distinguish myself. I was on my feet shouting 'Mr. Speaker!' a dozen times a day. I opposed even petty motions made by the opposite party and bitterly denounced every bill, however trivial, for which they voted. Before the session was half over I had contrived to make myself personally obnoxious to every Democrat that I met.

"One day after an ill tempered outbreak on a question of no moment I turned and saw Mr. Clay watching me with a twinkle in his eye.

"'C——,' he said, 'you go fishing sometimes?'

"'Yes.'

"'Don't you find that the best rod is the one that gives a little at each joint? It does not snap and break at every touch, but bends and shows its strength only when a heavy weight is put on it.'

"I caught his meaning. I had seen him chatting familiarly with the very men whom I was berating. Yet I know when great interests clashed he was the one man whom they feared.

"I set myself then to learn paitence and coolness. It is the strong, flexible rod which does not break under the big fish."—Youth's Companion.

Here's a Tall Fish Story.

"This seems strange, I'll admit," said the second mate of a coastwise steamer, "but it's true. I was mate on board a sailing vessel plying between New York and Rio. The day before we sailed on one occasion we noticed a school of minnows swimming about the kitchen porthole, from which the cook threw out slops and scraps. The fish remained with us day by day. We were 60 days making Rio, and—would you believe it?—the fish had grown from minnows to 10 and 12 pounders when we at last threw anchor in Rio harbor. Who's a ——? I can prove it."—New York Herald.

Exonerating Himself.

Dr. Buchsel once had for one of his congregation a rustic who settled himself to sleep at once and snored so loud that it interrupted even the singing. The doctor hired a boy for a groschen to sit close to this fellow and awaken him from time to time, but the man gave the boy two groschen not to be disturbed. At last the minister spoke to the offender and asked him what motive he could have for his conduct. "Well, sir," he said, "there are too many flies in the house for a man to get his rest, but in the church it's fine and cool. In the winter there is never any need why I should come."—Argonaut.

A Universal Failing.

"What's old Swizzles, the millionaire, looking so pleased about? He just lost $10,000 in stocks."

"Yes, but afterward he managed to get a free ticket to a 75 cent show."—Chicago Record.

TROPICAL FIREFLIES

THEY FURNISH THE MOST ECONOMICAL LUMINANT KNOWN.

A Cold Light Without Waste—How the People of Cuba Make Use of the "Cucujo." Some Interesting Facts About These Curious Insects.

Science under Uncle Sam's auspices has done no more important work than has been accomplished in the study of insects. In that branch of the animal creation Secretary Langley of the Smithsonian institution has made perhaps the most picturesque research—relating to the light afforded by fireflies.

This light, Professor Langley has discovered, is the most economical illuminant in the world. It is 100 times as cheap as gas—that is to say, there is no waste, whereas the waste in burning gas or lamps is more than 99 per cent. In other words, the consumer pays $1 for every cent's worth of light he gets. With electricity the waste is less, but still enormous. The firefly light expends no energy in the shape of heat.

So here is what might be termed a cold light without waste. If a process could be invented for producing it in large quantities by artifice, the discovery would be of enormous benefit to mankind. Incidentally electricity and gas would be driven out of use for illuminating purposes. That the secret will be found sooner or later is not at all unlikely. The notion formerly held that the light was part and parcel of the life of the firefly has been exploded. It is now believed to be simply a product of chemical combustion.

Such being the case, it ought to be practicable to reproduce the phenomenon in the laboratory or even on a large scale. This peculiar light, termed "phosphorescence," has received little attention from scientists up to date. It affords an attractive field for investigation. The supposition is that it is made by the slow combustion of material secreted under the control of the nervous system of the insect. It is produced at one four-hundredth of the cost of energy expended in a candle flame. Nothing is lost in the shape of heat, the light giving organs having the same temperature as other parts of the animal.

More than 150 families of animals on land and in water, embracing tens of thousands of species, produce such light. They yield enough of it to illuminate London, Paris and New York. The surface of the ocean is alive with luminous crustaceans, jellyfishes, etc., not to mention innumerable vegetable organisms, each of which is a tiny lantern. In the depths swim lamp bearing fishes. On land crawl glowworms and "electrical centipeds," while in the air fireflies and "lightning bugs" of many kinds disport themselves. All of this light crowded into one place would hardly affect a thermometer.

The most brilliant light afforded by any land animal is that of the famous firefly of the tropics, known as the "cucujo." Thirty-eight of them yield one candle power. Photographs have been printed by two minute exposure of bromide plates to their illumination. People in Cuba confine them in paper lanterns for going about the country at night or for indoor lighting. Sometimes they attach one of the insects to each foot for traveling in the dark to serve as a guide to the path; also they use them as ornaments for the dress and hair.

It is with these fireflies that Professor Langley conducted his experiments. They are beetles, beginning life as grubs. "Skip jacks," or "spring tails," they are sometimes called, because, when placed on their backs, they jump over with a clicking sound. A small species of the same family is found in Florida and Texas. They have two luminous spots on the thorax and another on the abdomen. Damp evenings are most favorable to the light giving, the object of which is presumably to attract the sexes. The young larvæ feed largely on snails, to which their bite is poisonous. The luminous organs are developed before the insects leave the eggs.

Now, a theory formerly held was that these fireflies stored up light in the daytime for emission at night, as is done by the so called "luminous paint" of calcium sulphide. But it was found that they shone as brightly as ever after being confined for 10 days in darkness. Some that were carried all the way from Cuba to Havre, in the pitch black hold of a vessel, were brilliant on their arrival. A more striking disproof, however, was afforded by a batch of larvæ hatched in the dark from eggs laid in the dark in a piece of rotten wood, the young insects being kept in darkness for the first six months of their lives. They shone!

Professor Langley decided that the light did not depend on the vital principle of the insect. He found that the eggs became luminous on being shaken in a glass receptacle. Then he dried the eggs and kept them in that condition for a long time. On being moistened they shone The dried eggs were powdered in a mortar, but they gave light on being wetted. The beetles themselves, 12 hours after being killed by electricity, were still luminous. So the professor infers that nothing more than a chemical combustion is concerned in the manufacture of this "cheapest light." He thinks there is hope that we may be able to reproduce it some day.

To make a light equal in brilliancy to that of this tropical insect we must produce a temperature of 2,000 degrees. The firefly's lamp creates no heat that can be detected by the most delicate instruments. Its energy is entirely expended in illumination. Nature, while offering object lessons in the art on every hand, laughs at man's efforts to imitate her in this field There is a device known as "Geissler's tube," by which a much greater light than that of the firefly is made without any heat, electric sparks being flashed through rarified gases, but it is only a plaything in the laboratory.

There are a good many kinds of fireflies in the world. Those which give an intermittent light are popularly distinguished as "lightning bugs." The glowworm of literature is the female of a European firefly. She never acquires wings Her luminous substance is a soft yellowish grease, extending in a thin layer along the inner sides of the abdomen A few glowworms exist in the United States, but they are rare. The common fireflies of this country have wings, females as well as males. The larvæ are stout bodied and grublike, found under stones and logs. They yield some light.—Washington Star.

Rhubarb and Pieplant.

Ask a market man in Boston for some pieplant, and he will stare in surprise—don't know what you mean. Here in Boston people say "rhubarb." But in western Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York state and in all places where colonists from these regions have gone "pieplant" is the only word, and "rhubarb" is only used for medical preparations of the plant.—Boston Transcript.

Testing Him For a Fly-by-night.

"So you want to join my company?" said the manager of an unsubstantial theatrical company to a young man.

"Yes, sir"

"Ever had any experience?"

"Yes, sir"

"Well, I'll test your capabilities. Just pick up that trunk over there and let me see how you would go about letting it out of the window."—Texas Siftings.

EVERY INCH A DUKE.

The Amateur Traveler Meets Abroad a Man of Noble Bearing.

The amateur traveler, as his friends call him, was in a meditative frame of mind, and every one knew that over the second cup of black coffee which followed his dinner he was thinking of some foreign land. By that mysterious principle of thought transference which everybody knows nothing about some one asked, "Did you ever see a live duke at home?"

"Yes," he said. "I was just thinking about one duke I saw. I had driven out from Palermo to the races at La Favorita, where in an amphitheater of great mountains the Sicilian nobility had gathered to see some bad racing. It was one of the most beautiful spots on earth. The great mountains hemmed about a level plain, and it seemed too grand for horse racing. But then, it was not real racing, you know, only a weak imitation, which really did not detract from the sublimity of the place, but gave people an excuse for being there. We were driving back after the races through the Corso, where up and down the Sicilian great men passed one another, when, swinging up the broad way, I saw a carriage, the panels of which blazed with armorial bearings. It was of an ancient and most respectable make, and was drawn by four white horses, on two of which were postilions in liveries of blue and silver. On the box, with folded arms, sat two footmen in the same livery, and on the footboard behind were two more, all four with cocked hats and white, curling wigs. On the blue velvet cushions of the carriage reclined an old man, with a snow white imperial and mustache. He was heavy of face and figure, and from beneath drooping eyelids lusterless eyes looked out as if upon a world in which he had seen nothing except satiety. His forehead was high, his nose aquiline, and his whole air one of aristocratic repose.

"It was a strong face and one to be remembered. I can see it now rising through the mists of memory above those of kings and princes. As the carriage swept by and was lost in the throng of the crowded Corso, I asked my driver, 'Who was that?' 'The Duke de la ——,' he answered. It was an ancient name, long known in Italy, and I speculated, as I drove up and down, upon what that man might have accomplished had he not been born a duke.

"That night, at the Hotel de France, I remarked that I had seen the duke that day in the Corso, for his strong face was in my mind. The company—two or three of the old Sicilians and an Englishman, long resident—laughed, and one said, 'Oh, yes, as clever a man as you would want to meet except for his dukedom.'

"'How is that?'

"'Why, he was a poor peasant boy who worked like fits and finally made a fortune by inventing a new kind of chewing gum. He put his money in railroad contracts and made more. Then he bought the De la —— estate, and in those days the title went with the estate, so he is the duke, as you see him. The last of the De la ——'s have long since slept in their family sepulcher, but for energy and ability I will match this chewing gum man against any one of them that ever lived.'"—New York Tribune.

My Wife's Country Friends.

I had a profound but unexpressed admiration for my wife's economy and business tact, but a few weeks in the country made sad inroads in the foundations of my belief, and it all came about through the friendliness of a disreputable, bobtailed robin. One morning he flew through an open window into our dining room and gave himself a cordial invitation to remain to breakfast. My wife and I were in another room at the time, but we soon heard his low chuckles of satisfaction. When we reached the door, he was just in the act of making a critical dive into the sugar bowl. I was about to step forward when my wife caught my arm and drew me back.

"S-s-s-h!" she whispered. "S-s-s-h! S-s-s-h!"

And I was obliged to remain there until Tramp Robin finished his breakfast and made his exit through the open window. The next morning my wife made preparations for his coming, and, of course, he did not disappoint her. Trust a robin to know when he is well off.

That was only the beginning. Presently Mr. Tramp brought a companion with him, and I was often detained in the sitting room for half an hour before I was allowed to take a place at the second table. Then I began to be dispatched to the country store after various kinds of seeds, which my wife scattered about the yard, and even down by the brook, "for the little darlings who are too shy to come to the house," she explained.

But the shyness disappeared rapidly, and soon the little darlings ventured across the brook, and up to the house, and into the open windows when we happened to be absent. Robins and bluebirds and jay birds, and all the neighboring cousin and kinfolk birds, came swarming around us, hopping and flying and chirping about the paths and steps and into the open doors and windows, "just as though we belonged to them," cried my wife delightedly. I was silent, but I examined my pocketbook anxiously and went after more seeds.—Frank H. Sweet in Donahoe's Magazine.

Congressman Kyle's Campaign.

Representative Kyle of Mississippi, when making his first fight for congress, had the misfortune to start his canvass rather late, and as a consequence he experienced some difficulty in getting his farmer constituents, who were busily engaged putting in their crops, to listen to him while he laid before them his claims for the place. In order to overcome this, he hit upon a rather novel expedient. Taking a good stout negro in his buggy, he would go out into the backwoods and drive along the road till he sighted an old farmer plowing. Then drawing up along the straggly "worm fence," the candidate would wait until the voter got to the end of his row, when he would sing out. "Say, there, I want to talk with you a minute." "Can't stop," the old fellow would reply; "bound to git this crop laid 'fo' tomorrer night. Ain't got time to talk to no can'idate 'bout nothin 'tall."

"But," as Mr. Kyle would say, "I've got the best plowhand in the country here in the buggy with me. He'll plow while we talk politics. Better not let him plant any watermelons for you, though, because when this nigger plants watermelons they grow so fast that the vines wear the melons out dragging them over the ground. You have to fasten the vines to give the melons a chance to grow, and when they do you have to stand on a barrel to thump them on top. Pomp, get down and plow for the gentleman awhile." Then Mr. Kyle and the voter would lie under the shade of a tree, swap yarns, abuse the Republicans and jaw the negro because he was so lazy. The result of this peculiar campaign was the nomination and election of Mr. Kyle by an overwhelming majority.—Washington News.

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THE LATE MR. LYMPET.

Interesting Sketch of an Epoch in His Remarkable Career.

He Changed His Name of Sluggs to That of Lympet for the Neat Fortune of 100,000 Pounds and a Charming Wife.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

There was only one thing on which we Lympets did pride ourselves—it was on the family name. From our earliest childhood we were taught to believe that a Lympet was apart from and superior to all other men. As my dear father used to say, there were working people, gentry, nobility and Lympets. The family held the first place in our estimations. We were Lympets first and Britons afterward. Not one of us but gloried in his birth and did his best to live up to our proud old family motto, "Quod tango teneo."

I need hardly say that not one of them ever so far forgot himself as to stoop to trade. Their sense of what was due to their name was too powerful to allow them to sink so far. So strong indeed was this feeling that the daughters of our house often preferred to pass their lives in single blessedness rather than change the dear old name of which they were so justly proud. Few families can boast so many old maids. The ribald have ventured to attribute this fact to the Lympet dowries, which are unfortunately small, and to the Lympet mouth, which is undeniably large, rather than to the Lympet pride. But how can such rude clay sympathize with the noble spark which fires a Lympet's breast? What can they know of the glorious associations which endear the grand old name of Lympet to every member of that noble house?

Unfortunately one cannot live upon a name—at least not forever. I lived on mine as long as it was possible, but a time at last came when I found that the Lympet name, highly as we rated it, was of little value on the back of a bill. Commercial people—hard, practical men—looked at it askance and requested the additional security of some wretched Jones or Smith, who could not trace his pedigree beyond his grandfather. In short, I was becoming financially embarrassed, and, what was worse, did not know how to extricate myself. I had no occupation, no profession.

My father had designed me for the church, for he was the patron of a very snug living on his Irish property; but, alas! while I was still at school the man Gladstone came along with his ax and lopped the Irish church away like the diseased limb of a Hawarden oak. Thus prevented from serving the church, I would have been very willing to serve the state, but these are evil days for Lympets—the system of competitive examination proved a barrier I was unable to surmount, and England lost a valuable servant. As trade was out of the question and the bar offered no opening, I decided to adopt the career for which my talents best fitted me and to do nothing at all. And I did it in excellent style, too, as a Lympet should. The honor of our name suffered nothing at my hands, I can assure you.

My allowance from my father, which was small—for my sisters had to be provided for, and Cumberground, my elder brother, was wickedly extravagant—and a small private fortune which I inherited from my mother I employed mainly as pocket money. Almost everything else I obtained on credit. And so, throwing an occasional sop to Cerberus in the shape of a payment on "account" to the more pressing of my creditors and resorting to an elaborate system of "paper" when I was in want of ready money, I contrived to live in honorable ease for a good many years.

But time brings all things to perfection—and bills to maturity. Then they have to be renewed, and a renewed bill is a redoubled difficulty. Laying on paper is like skating on ice.

So long as it is strong enough to bear you you can flourish about cutting figures with the best, but if you overweigh it it suddenly gives way beneath your feet, and you vanish out of sight. Early last year certain unmistakable groans and cracks warned me that my footing was dangerous. Bill discounters who had always smiled on me began to frown, every post brought letters requesting payment of little accounts, and tradesmen besieged my doors or lay in wait for me on the street. Altogether the outlook was very black, or at best dun colored. Many a night I sat in my rooms gloomily smoking my pipe and reviewing the situation, but I could only see one way out of my difficulties.

My debts were so large that I could never hope to pay them unaided, and where was that aid to come from? Not from my father, who had no money to spare. The Irish property of Kilproctor, from which the chief title of our house is derived, is situated in a particularly lawless corner of the country, the inhabitants of which always had a rooted objection to paying anybody, and latterly under the Land League they have evaded their legal obligations in the most shameless manner, so that most of them owe arrears of rent which they can never hope and never intend to pay. In fact, the Kilproctor estates might as well be in Spain as in Ireland for all the money my father gets out of them. No. It is useless to appeal to him, and equally so to Cumberground, who was in debt himself. Obviously there was only one course to pursue—I should have to marry money.

But it was necessary first to catch my heiress. Luckily I knew where to lay my hand on two who, I flattered myself, were disposed to look kindly on me. I had been acquainted with them for about a year, and I had already paid them a certain amount of attention, for the ideas of a wealthy marriage had always been more or less in my mind, though I had wished to defer the evil day as long as possible. One was a Miss Merrick, the other was a Miss Slugg. Both were young and both were wealthy, without encumbrances in the shape of fathers. It is true that their fortunes had been amassed in trade; but, after all, that was a trifling drawback.

The Lympet pride permitted me to spend the money which had been grubbed up by another. It merely forbade me to soil my fingers in grubbing it up for myself. The deceased Merrick and the deceased Slugg had grubbed to some purpose in their time, and their daughters were undoubted "catches." Which should I strive to land? Miss Merrick was much the prettier of the two, but she was also the elder and had more knowledge of the world, more suitors, and a better idea of her own value. I could see that she would require skillful handling, and perhaps more time than I had at my disposal. Miss Slugg, on the other hand, was very romantic, rather shy and not particularly clever.

She was not yet of age, and she had seen little of society of any sort. Her father dying soon after she left school, she had not entered the world till she was 20, and her aunt, with whom she lived, had no very grand acquaintances. My rank was likely to stand me in better stead with her than with Miss Merrick, who had more than one elder son hovering in her train. Above all, Miss Slugg possessed £100,000 and Miss Merrick only £30,000. That settled it. As I had made up my mind to dispose of a share in the Lympet name, it was my obvious duty to get the highest available price for it. My honorable pride would not allow me to depreciate its value by taking £30,000 when I could get £100,000. And so I decided on Miss Slugg.

I need not dwell upon my courtship, the course of which was as smooth and untroubled as a canal's. It was also about as dull. For three months it flowed placidly on, and then I proposed and was accepted. But we kept our engagement secret, and I even persuaded Miss Slugg to consent to a private marriage. She had wondered at my request and had made a few slight objections at first, but the idea soon recommended itself to her. It would be so romantic, she declared. My reasons were not romantic, however. To be frank, I had seen too many marriages spoiled by the meddling interference of lawyers and guardians to risk inviting it in my own case.

When law comes in at the door, love flies out at the window. Sometimes it is even kicked out. I did not want any settlements made which might interfere with my settlement with my creditors and my own settlement in life. Nor did I care to expose my most private affairs to the prying gaze of an impertinent vulgarian. I refer to Miss Slugg's uncle, her father's younger brother. The two Sluggs had made their money together in some way connected with tallow—I have never cared to enter into the revolting details—and I knew that he would be unwilling to let the fortune which he had helped to make pass entirely out of the family, for he had a cub of a son whom he hoped to see married to the heiress. I might count upon his opposition as certain, and my debts were heavy enough to make an excellent weapon in his hands. Perhaps he might at least persuade his niece to wait a little, and I could not afford to wait even a few months. My fortunes were desperate. The vultures were already circling round my head. And so I had determined on a private marriage and had induced Miss Slugg to consent to it.

Our arrangements were simple enough. On the morning after her twenty-first birthday Miss Slugg would leave her uncle's house quietly and repair to a church a few streets off, where Belinda, only daughter of the late Oliver Slugg, Esq., would be united to the Hon. George Lympet, second son of the Earl of Kilproctor. No cards. After the ceremony the happy pair would proceed to the residence of the bride's uncle and receive his congratulations on the auspicious event prior to starting on their honeymoon. Thus all the loathsome preliminaries would be avoided, the sordid inquisition into ways and means, the distressing family discussions, the degrading precautionary measure of settlements. On the whole, it was a clever little plan and one which, I venture to think, reflects no small credit on me.

But I was too true a Lympet to take such a serious step without seeking first the sanction of the head of our house. Three days before the date fixed for our wedding I left London and traveled down to Rockborough Towers to beg my father's blessing and borrow a little money, which was of even more importance to me. The blessing was a luxury, but the money was a necessity. I had the marriage expenses and the cost of the honeymoon to provide for. I felt—perhaps I was overscrupulous—that it would not be right to begin drawing on my wife's resources during a period supposed to be dedicated to romance; that it was too early to commence the serious business of life.

Therefore I had decided to ask my father for a loan, hoping that when he perceived I was about to attain an honorable independence and was never likely to trouble him again he would make me a present of the sum required. And, as the event showed, I was not mistaken.

It was after dinner, when my sister had left us together over our wine, and I made my confession and informed my father that I was about to marry Miss Slugg, the charming young heiress. He did not receive the news with any enthusiasm.

"Slugg!" he said, raising his eyebrows. "What a horrible name! How on earth did you manage to become acquainted with this young person who has the misfortune to be called Slugg?"

"It is her misfortune, as you say, sir," I replied evasively, "but not her fault. Think how terrible it must be to have to answer to the name of Slugg and pity her."

"Of course I pity her," he replied quietly, "but really I do not think I could bring myself to know any one called—Slugg. Pah!"

"I do not ask you to, sir," I returned. "I do not wish you to receive Miss Slugg, but Mrs. Lympet. By marriage she will be justly entitled to a name that kings might envy."

"Exactly. And you propose to bestow this kingly name upon a Slugg. Really, old Simon, the first earl, would turn in his grave could he hear you."

"Judging by our revered ancestor's conduct in life," I remarked dryly, "he would be only too willing to turn in his grave were anything to be gained by it. In this matter I am acting as he would do were he in my place."

"Indeed," said my father, looking reassured. "It is not a foolish love affair, then?"

"I am not so much in love as to have forgotten prudence. Love is said to be blind. My eyes are open."

"And this Miss Slugg is really a prize worth winning?"

"She has a heart of gold."

My father's face fell considerably.

"And," I continued, "she has £100,000."

My father brightened up at once.

"Her parents are dead, and she has no brothers or sisters."

My father began to smile pleasantly.

"Her only relatives are her uncle and his family, with whom I mean to quarrel on our wedding day."

My father rubbed his hands together, and the smile broadened into benevolence.

"Thus," I concluded, "we will soon be able to forget that she ever was a Slugg."

"Your sisters will never let her forget it," observed my father. "Still it is a comfort to reflect that we will not be constantly reminded of the fact by the intrusion of impossible relatives bearing that most impossible of names. On the whole, you might have done much worse—£100,000, you say? Certainly the pill is well gilded."

"And pills are only unpleasant when they are kept in the mouth too long," I added. "But the name of Slugg need never be in our mouths again after the marriage ceremony."

"True, true," replied my father, "and certainly the sooner we forget it the better. The young lady should really be greatly obliged to you. Slugg, ha, ha! I wonder how it feels to be called Slugg."

"I wonder," I said, and then we both laughed heartily.

After that I had no more trouble. Before we left the dining room I had obtained his consent and a substantial check as a wedding present, and possessed of his blessing and signature I returned to London next day.

The following morning Belinda and I were united. Everything went off without a hitch, exactly as we had planned, and before the maiden had been missed from her uncle's house the wife had returned with her husband to announce the great news in person. Mr. Slugg was in his study when we arrived, and thither I at once repaired "to beard the lion in his den," while my wife sought the morning room to make her peace with her aunt. For my part I was intent on war. I did not wish to be "on terms" with my wife's relations; I wanted to forget the very name of Slugg, and I hoped that in his rage and disappointment Belinda's uncle might use words so cutting as to sever completely all ties between us. Mr. Slugg showed more self control than I had expected, however, for he received what must have been most unwelcome news with remarkable composure.

He bowed to the inevitable—and with more politeness than I had thought him capable of. Being a business man, he probably looked at the matter from a business point of view. The mischief was done, and all he could say would not undo it. The strongest language in his vocabulary would be of no avail against the few words spoken by the clergyman a short half hour before, and so he saved his breath. Nevertheless he surveyed me with a very evil smile, and there was a sad lack of sincerity about the tone in which he wished me joy.

"But what of Belinda?" he concluded. "Surely I ought to be among the first to congratulate her on becoming Mrs. Slugg."

He laid a peculiar emphasis on the word Slugg, which at once attracted my attention.

"Pardon me," I interrupted, "it was a slip of the tongue, no doubt, but you have called my wife by a name which does not now belong to her. Your niece is no longer a Slugg; she has become a Lympet. No one whose privilege is to be called Lympet would like to be called S—— anything else."

"Am I to understand," he cried eagerly, "that Belinda abandons the name of Slugg?"

"Does it seem so strange?" I inquired. "I have always supposed that it was customary for a wife to adopt her husband's name when she married."

"It is the rule," replied Mr Slugg slowly, "but there are exceptions. Husbands have been known to take their wives' names—for a consideration."

"I would have you know, sir," I retorted angrily, "that no Lympet would barter his name away for any consideration whatsoever."

At his words a cold shiver ran down my back. I knew nothing about the deceased Slugg's will. My information concerning Belinda's fortune had come to me on most excellent authority, and she herself had told me that she was at liberty to marry whom she pleased after her twenty-first birthday, but of the provisions of the will under which she inherited I was ignorant.

Somehow I had never thought of driving down to Somerset House and inspecting the document. It was an oversight, and I began to fear a very serious one.

"Look here, Mr. Slugg," I said, with a ghastly attempt at jocularity. "We'll discuss those provisions, if you please. They're the proper food for a wedding breakfast."

"You know nothing about the will after all, then?" inquired Mr. Slugg coldly. "I might have guessed it."

"Of course I know nothing except that under it my wife inherits a considerable fortune."

"On conditions," murmured Mr. Slugg gently.

"Conditions!" I echoed, shifting uneasily in my seat. "And, pray, what are they? Nothing extravagant, nothing unreasonable, I trust!"

"They seem to me to be reasonable enough, but then," he added, with a sneer, "I'm not a Lympet."

"If they're reasonable, I'll comply with them," I said shortly. "I'm not a fool."

"I think I've a copy somewhere," observed Mr. Slugg, rummaging in his drawer. "My brother was a very peculiar man, Mr. Lympet. He had risen from nothing, and he was proud of it. He was also proud of his name, and rightly so, for it was—aye, and still is—a power in the tallow candle line. It was his chief regret that he had not a son to inherit his fame. It pained him to think that on his daughter's marriage the name of Slugg would no longer be associated with the fortune he had made; that it would soon be forgotten the money came from a Slugg, and that his grandchildren might pass their lives in ease and yet be ignorant of the very source from which their portions came. All this, I say, pained him. He looked upon himself as the founder of a family."

"A noble sentiment!" cried Mr. Slugg joyfully, looking like a miser who had just found sixpence. "A noble sentiment! You are right, sir. What is a paltry £100,000 compared to a name so ancient and so honorable?"

A hundred thousand pounds! That was the exact amount of Belinda's fortune. What did the man mean by such a pointed reference to it?

"And I am ashamed to say I took you for a fortune hunter!" he continued excitedly. "You—you, who kick the dross away and say in effect: 'Let me keep the honored name of Lympet. I care not who has the fortune!'"

"Excuse me," I broke in hastily, "but if you're talking about my wife's fortune I do care very much who has it. Hang it all, there's no mistake about it, is there?"

"Surely, Mr. Lympet," said Mr. Slugg, calming down and beginning to look very anxious, "you are aware of the provisions of my brother's will? You must be. You discarded the name of Slugg with your eyes open, is it not so? You know the consequences and are prepared to accept them? You would not change the noble name of Lympet for thrice my niece's fortune? Of course not! 'Not for any consideration whatsoever.' I heard you say so."

"Monstrous!" I ejaculated. "Monstrous!"

"And he did not want his descendants to forget their obligations. His best plan would have been to leave his money to his daughter on condition she married her cousin, who some day will be head of the house he helped to found, but he did not want to fetter her choice. I think he was mistaken, but let that pass. We are considering what he actually did, not what he ought to have done. To be brief, after several legacies he left his fortune to his daughter on these conditions: If she married, her husband was to take the name of Slugg, or the money passed to her next of kin, save an allowance of £500 a year for life!——"

"What!" I yelled, starting to my feet.

"Moreover," he continued, paying no attention to my outburst, "she cannot touch her capital. The full income is hers for life, but had she died unmarried it would have passed to our side of the family, as it will do should she die without issue. Of course any children she may leave will inherit the whole fortune at her death, but they must keep the name of Slugg."

"I don't believe it!" I stammered, sinking back into my chair.

"Here is the copy," he replied, handing it to me. "You'll find it all there, though possibly not in such plain English."

Alas, it was too true! Amid all the tangle of verbiage one fact stood distinctly out—the husband of Belinda would have to adopt her name or forfeit her fortune. What was I to do? Abandon the name of Lympet, which I loved, and assume the name of Slugg, which I loathed? Impossible! Yet what the alternative? Genteel poverty. My pride pulled one way, my prudence the other, and prudence won. I had my wife to think of. I could not rob her of her fortune and drag her down from affluence to indigence for a mere sentiment, however noble. For her sake I resolved to subdue my pride and sacrifice my name. To parody Gibbon, I sighed as a Lympet. I obeyed as a husband. "After all," I concluded, not knowing that I spoke aloud, "by the aid of a hyphen it may be made endurable. Lympet-Slugg! It is at least uncommon."

"If you look on the other page," broke in an unsympathetic voice, "you will see a clause which provides for any such attempt at evasion. In it the testator declares that he will have no tampering with the fine old Anglo-Saxon name; that he will not have it linked to a hyphen and converted into a hybrid compound. The plain, old fashioned name of Slugg must not be spoiled by any unnecessary additions. My brother loved his name, you see, sir, and, as I told you, was uncommonly proud of it."

"Confound his pride!" I cried, throwing down the will and stamping on it.

"Come, come," said Mr. Slugg, "you need not give way so. You are not compelled to take our name. Of course you mean to refuse! 'No one whose privilege it is to be called Lympet would like to be called anything else!'"

Had I been wavering, the man's gibes would have decided me. By accepting the name of Slugg I kept his hands from the fortune for which they were itching, and this knowledge considerably lessened the pain my decision cost me.

"That will do," I said coldly. "I think there is nothing to detain us here longer. Let us go up stairs. No doubt you are anxious to congratulate your niece, Mrs.—Mrs. Slugg!"

And that is how I came to be called Slugg. Ah, if I had known the contents of that abominable will before I made my choice between Miss Merrick and Miss Slugg I would certainly have chosen Miss Merrick. It would have cost me £20,000, but the name of Lympet was well worth the sacrifice. As it is, I have won a fortune, but I have got to go through life ticketed with the price I paid for it. Nor is that all. I have children, but I can take but little interest in them, for they are not Lympets, but Sluggs. My father is much annoyed with me and can hardly bring himself to recognize a Slugg as a member of the family. Cumberground chaffs me unmercifully, and my sisters call my wife "that creature" and compare me to Esau. But perhaps my greatest cross is the prosperity of the Slugg candle business, which has become a tremendous concern. The hated name flames on every hoarding, flaunts on the backs of novels and magazines, and has become familiar to every ear. And strangers and casual acquaintances will persist in mistaking me for a member of the firm! More than once I have overheard people describing me as "Slugg, the candleman, you know." In perfectly audible "asides." Even my friends do not spare me, for they have bestowed on me a nickname which, recalling as it does all I have lost, costs me a pang every time I hear it. They call me the late Mr. Lympet.—All the Year Round.

A Hint From Henry Clay.

A well known southern politician who died just before the civil war not infrequently spoke of an incident that took place in his first term in congress, in which he received a lesson in statecraft from the great Whig leader, Henry Clay.

"I was a young man and an enthusiastic Whig," he said, "and I entered congress, quivering with eagerness to serve my party and to distinguish myself. I was on my feet shouting 'Mr. Speaker!' a dozen times a day. I opposed even petty motions made by the opposite party and bitterly denounced every bill, however trivial, for which they voted. Before the session was half over I had contrived to make myself personally obnoxious to every Democrat that I met.

"One day after an ill tempered outbreak on a question of no moment I turned and saw Mr. Clay watching me with a twinkle in his eye.

"'C——,' he said, 'you go fishing sometimes?'

"'Yes.'

"'Don't you find that the best rod is the one that gives a little at each joint? It does not snap and break at every touch, but bends and shows its strength only when a heavy weight is put on it.'

"I caught his meaning. I had seen him chatting familiarly with the very men whom I was berating. Yet I know when great interests clashed he was the one man whom they feared.

"I set myself then to learn patience and coolness. It is the strong, flexible reed which does not break under the big fish."—Youth's Companion.

Here's a Tall Fish Story.

"This seems strange, I'll admit," said the second mate of a coastwise steamer, "but it's true. I was mate on board a sailing vessel plying between New York and Rio. The day before we sailed on one occasion we noticed a school of minnows swimming about the kitchen porthole, from which the cook threw out slops and scraps. The fish remained with us day by day. We were 60 days making Rio, and—would you believe it?—the fish had grown from minnows to 10 and 12 pounders when we at last threw anchor in Rio harbor. Who's a ——? I can prove it."—New York Herald.

Exonerating Himself.

Dr. Bushnell once had for one of his congregation a rustic who settled himself to sleep at once and snored so loud that it interrupted even the singing. The doctor hired a boy for a groschen to sit close to this fellow and awaken him from time to time, but the man gave the boy two groschen not to be disturbed. At last the minister spoke to the offender and asked him what motive he could have for his conduct. "Well, sir," he said, "there are too many flies in the house for a man to get his rest, but in the church it's fine and cool. In the winter there is never any need why I should come."—Argonaut.

A Universal Failing.

"What's old Swizzles, the millionaire, looking so pleased about? He just lost $10,000 in stocks."

"Yes, but afterward he managed to get a free ticket to a 75 cent show."—Chicago Record.

TROPICAL FIREFLIES

THEY FURNISH THE MOST ECONOMICAL LUMINANT KNOWN.

A Cold Light Without Waste—How the People of Cuba Make Use of the "Cucujo." Some Interesting Facts About These Curious Insects.

Science under Uncle Sam's auspices has done no more important work than has been accomplished in the study of insects. In that branch of the animal creation Secretary Langley of the Smithsonian Institution has made perhaps the most picturesque research—relating to the light afforded by fireflies.

This light, Professor Langley has discovered, is the most economical illuminant in the world. It is 100 times as cheap as gas—that is to say, there is no waste, whereas the waste in burning gas or lamps is more than 99 per cent. In other words, the consumer pays $1 for every cent's worth of light he gets. With electricity the waste is less, but still enormous. The firefly light expends no energy in the shape of heat.

So here is what might be termed a cold light without waste. If a process could be invented for producing it in large quantities by artifice, the discovery would be of enormous benefit to mankind. Incidentally electricity and gas would be driven out of use for illuminating purposes. That the secret will be found sooner or later is not at all unlikely. The notion formerly held that the light was part and parcel of the life of the firefly has been exploded. It is now believed to be simply a product of chemical combustion.

Such being the case, it ought to be practicable to reproduce the phenomenon in the laboratory or even on a large scale. This peculiar light, termed "phosphorescence," has received little attention from scientists up to date. It affords an attractive field for investigation. The supposition is that it is made by the slow combustion of material secreted under the control of the nervous system of the insect. It is produced at one four-hundredth of the cost of energy expended in a candle flame. Nothing is lost in the shape of heat, the light giving organs having the same temperature as other parts of the animal.

More than 150 families of animals on land and in water, embracing tens of thousands of species, produce such light. They yield enough of it to illuminate London, Paris and New York. The surface of the ocean is alive with luminous crustaceans, jellyfishes, etc., not to mention innumerable vegetable organisms, each of which is a tiny lantern. In the depths swim lamp bearing fishes. On land crawl glowworms and "electrical centipeds," while in the air fireflies and "lightning bugs" of many kinds disport themselves. All of this light crowded into one place would hardly affect a thermometer.

The most brilliant light afforded by any land animal is that of the famous firefly of the tropics, known as the "cucujo." Thirty-eight of them yield one candle power. Photographs have been printed by two minute exposure of bromide plates to their illumination. People in Cuba confine them in paper lanterns for going about the country at night or for indoor lighting. Sometimes they attach one of the insects to each foot for traveling in the dark to serve as a guide to the path; also they use them as ornaments for the dress and hair.

It is with these fireflies that Professor Langley conducted his experiments. They are beetles, beginning life as grubs. "Skip jacks," or "spring tails," they are sometimes called, because, when placed on their backs, they jump over with a clicking sound. A small species of the same family is found in Florida and Texas. They have two luminous spots on the thorax and another on the abdomen. Damp evenings are most favorable to the light giving, the object of which is presumably to attract the sexes. The young larvæ feed largely on snails, to which their bite is poisonous. The luminous organs are developed before the insects leave the eggs.

Now, a theory formerly held was that these fireflies stored up light in the daytime for emission at night, as is done by the so called "luminous paint" of calcium sulphide. But it was found that they shone as brightly as ever after being confined for 10 days in darkness. Some that were carried all the way from Cuba to Havre, in the pitch black hold of a vessel, were brilliant on their arrival. A more striking disproof, however, was afforded by a batch of larvæ hatched in the dark from eggs laid in the dark in a piece of rotten wood, the young insects being kept in darkness for the first six months of their lives. They shone!

Professor Langley decided that the light did not depend on the vital principle of the insect. He found that the eggs became luminous on being shaken in a glass receptacle. Then he dried the eggs and kept them in that condition for a long time. On being moistened they shone. The dried eggs were powdered in a mortar, but they gave light on being wetted. The beetles themselves, 12 hours after being killed by electricity, were still luminous. So the professor infers that nothing more than a chemical combustion is concerned in the manufacture of this "cheapest light." He thinks there is hope that we may be able to reproduce it some day.

To make a light equal in brilliancy to that of this tropical insect we must produce a temperature of 2,000 degrees. The firefly's lamp creates no heat that can be detected by the most delicate instruments. Its energy is entirely expended in illumination. Nature, while offering object lessons in the art on every hand, laughs at man's efforts to imitate her in this field. There is a device known as "Geissler's tube," by which a much greater light than that of the firefly is made without any heat, electric sparks being flashed through rarified gases, but it is only a plaything in the laboratory.

There are a good many kinds of fireflies in the world. Those which give an intermittent light are popularly distinguished as "lightning bugs." The glowworm of literature is the female of a European firefly. She never acquires wings. Her luminous substance is a soft yellowish grease, extending in a thin layer along the inner sides of the abdomen. A few glowworms exist in the United States, but they are rare. The common fireflies of this country have wings, females as well as males. The larvæ are short bodied and grubbike, found under stones and logs. They yield some light.—Washington Star.

Rhubarb and Pieplant.

Ask a market man in Boston for some pieplant, and he will stare in surprise—don't know what you mean. Here in Boston people say "rhubarb." But in western Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York state and in all places where colonists from these regions have gone "pieplant" is the only word, and "rhubarb" is only used for medical preparations of the plant.—Boston Transcript.

Testing Him For a Fly-by-night.

"So you want to join my company?" said the manager of an unsubstantial theatrical company to a young man.

"Yes, sir."

"Ever had any experience?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I'll test your capabilities. Just pick up that trunk over there and let me see how you would go about letting it out of the window."—Texas Siftings.

EVERY INCH A DUKE.

The Amateur Traveler Meets Abroad a Man of Noble Bearing.

The amateur traveler, as his friends call him, was in a meditative frame of mind, and every one knew that over the second cup of black coffee which followed his dinner he was thinking of some foreign land. By that mysterious principle of thought transference which everybody knows nothing about some one asked, "Did you ever see a live duke at home?"

"Yes," he said. "I was just thinking about one duke I saw. I had driven out from Palermo to the races at La Favorita, where in an amphitheater of great mountains the Sicilian nobility had gathered to see some bad racing. It was one of the most beautiful spots on earth. The great mountains hemmed about a level plain, and it seemed too grand for horse racing. But then, it was not real racing, you know, only a weak imitation, which really did not detract from the sublimity of the place, but gave people an excuse for being there. We were driving back after the races through the Corso, where up and down the Sicilian great men passed one another, when, swinging up the broad way, I saw a carriage, the panels of which blazed with armorial bearings. It was of an ancient and most respectable make, and was drawn by four white horses, on two of which were postillons in liveries of blue and silver. On the box, with folded arms, sat two footmen in the same livery, and on the footboard behind were two more, all four with cocked hats and white, curling wigs. On the blue velvet cushions of the carriage reclined an old man, with a snow white imperial and mustache. He was heavy of face and figure, and from beneath drooping eyelids lusterless eyes looked out as if upon a world in which he had seen nothing except satiety. His forehead was high, his nose aquiline, and his whole air one of aristocratic repose.

"It was a strong face and one to be remembered. I can see it now rising through the mists of memory above those of kings and princes. As the carriage swept by and was lost in the throng of the crowded Corso, I asked my driver, 'Who was that?' 'The Duke de la ——,' he answered. It was an ancient name, long known in Italy, and I speculated, as I drove up and down, upon what that man might have accomplished had he not been born a duke.

"That night, at the Hotel de France, I remarked that I had seen the duke that day in the Corso, for his strong face was in my mind. The company—two or three of the old Sicilians and an Englishman, long resident—laughed, and one said, 'Oh, yes, as clever a man as you would want to meet except for his dukedom.'

"'How is that?'

"'Why, he was a poor peasant boy who worked like fits and finally made a fortune by inventing a new kind of chewing gum. He put his money in railroad contracts and made more. Then he bought the De la —— estate, and in those days the title went with the estate, so he is the duke, as you see him. The last of the De la ——'s have long since slept in their family sepulcher, but for energy and ability I will match this chewing gum man against any one of them that ever lived.'"—New York Tribune.

My Wife's Country Friends.

I had a profound but unexpressed admiration for my wife's economy and business tact, but a few weeks in the country made sad inroads in the foundations of my belief, and it all came about through the friendliness of a disreputable, bobtailed robin. One morning he flew through an open window into our dining room and gave himself a cordial invitation to remain to breakfast. My wife and I were in another room at the time, but we soon heard his low chuckles of satisfaction. When we reached the door, he was just in the act of making a critical dive into the sugar bowl. I was about to step forward when my wife caught my arm and drew me back.

"S-s-s-h!" she whispered. "S-s-s-h! S-s-s-h!"

And I was obliged to remain there until Tramp Robin finished his breakfast and made his exit through the open window. The next morning my wife made preparations for his coming, and, of course, he did not disappoint her. Trust a robin to know when he is well off.

That was only the beginning. Presently Mr. Tramp brought a companion with him, and I was often detained in the sitting room for half an hour before I was allowed to take a place at the second table. Then I began to be dispatched to the country store after various kinds of seeds, which my wife scattered about the yard, and even down by the brook, "for the little darlings who are too shy to come to the house," she explained.

But the shyness disappeared rapidly, and soon the little darlings ventured across the brook, and up to the house, and into the open windows when we happened to be absent. Robins and bluebirds and jay birds, and all the neighboring finch and kinfolk birds, came swarming around us, hopping and flying and chirping about the paths and steps and into the open doors and windows, "just as though we belonged to them," cried my wife delightedly. I was silent, but I examined my pocket book anxiously and went after more seeds.—Frank H. Sweet in Domestic Monthly.

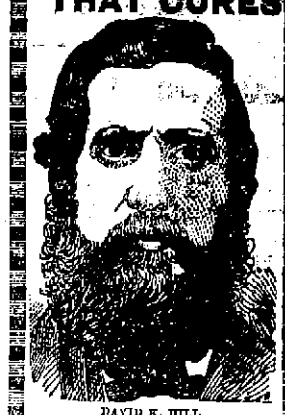
Congressman Kyle's Campaign.

Representative Kyle of Mississippi, when making his first fight for congress, had the misfortune to start his canvass rather late, and as a consequence he experienced some difficulty in getting his farmer constituents, who were busily engaged putting in their crops, to listen to him while he laid before them his claims for the place. In order to overcome this, he hit upon a rather novel expedient. Taking a good stout negro in his buggy, he would go out into the backwoods and drive along the road till he sighted an old farmer plowing. Then, drawing up along the straggly "worm fence," the candidate would wait until the voter got to the end of his row, when he would sing out, "Say, there, I want to talk with you a minute." "Can't stop," the old fellow would reply; "bound to git this crop laid 'fo' tomorrer night. Ain't got time to talk to no candidate 'bout nothin now."

"But," as Mr. Kyle would say, "I've got the best plowhand in the country here in the buggy with me. He'll plow while we talk politics. Better not let him plant any watermelons for you, though, because when this nigger plants watermelons they grow so fast that the vines wear the melons out dragging them over the ground. You have to fasten the vines to give the melons a chance to grow, and when they do you have to stand on a barrel to thump them on top. Pomp, get down and plow for the gentleman awhile." Then Mr. Kyle and the voter would lie under the shade of a tree, swap yarns, abuse the Republicans and jaw the negro because he was so lazy. The result of this peculiar campaign was the nomination and election of Mr. Kyle by an overwhelming majority.—Washington News.

Arthur M. Bertrand,
(Successor to F. W. Sargent,)
MERCHANT TAILOR,
FINE TAILORING A SPECIALTY.
24 Middle Street, Lowell, Mass.
Dress Suits to Let.

THE KIND THAT CURES



DAVID K. HILL,
Newburyport, Mass.

From 160 to 204 lbs.
IN 3 MONTHS.
KIDNEY TROUBLE
AND
Rheumatism Cured!!

Read the following wonderful statement from David K. Hill, Newburyport, Mass.

"I was taken with 'La Grippe' one year ago last February, and had been sick about two weeks when I began using

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

and in four days after I began I had a good appetite and commenced gaining in flesh. In three months I increased in weight from 160 to 204 pounds. I was also troubled with Rheumatism affecting my hips so that I would be unable to step at times, and I am happy to say, gentlemen, that I am entirely cured of the effects of 'La Grippe', Kidney Troubles and Rheumatism by the use of DANA'S SARSAPARILLA."

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

$40.00 PER WEEK
FOR
WILLING WORKERS

of either sex, any age, in any part of the country, at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. A capital is not required you run no risk. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. Beginners make money from the start. Failure is unknown with our workers. Every hour you labor you can easily make a dollar. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in three days at any ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.

H. HALLETT & CO.,
Box 880,
PORTLAND, MAINE.

ICE CREAM PLATE

One of the prettiest and well proportioned plate, which can be used for ice cream, strawberries and for various similar purposes, is to be offered for one week at our store for

11 CENTS EACH.

The plate is handsomely decorated, is substantial and well made. It's a good bargain, as you will say when you see it.

French & Puffer,
245 Central Street.

DR. BRETON

The eminent Specialist, will be glad to see all his former patrons and any who desire his services at

44 Central Street.

Office Hours—1 to 8 p. m. Sundays and Holidays by appointment only.

WM. E. LIVINGSTON,
DEALER IN
Coal, Wood, Lime,
CEMENT, SAND, GRAVEL,
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Straw, Hay Grain, Flour
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NO. 15 THORNDIKE STREET.
Branch office, 49 Merrimack street,—Calderwood's cigar store.

WATSON BAKERY

Every evening at 5 o'clock Hot Tea Rolls and Cream Bread, also all kinds of Cake and Pastry. Only the best stock used in the manufacture of our goods. Parties supplied at short notice at

Nos. 24 to 30 CHARLES STREET.
Peter Watson, Prop.

Summer is at Hand.

HOT WEATHER WILL PROVE TROUBLESOME.

Do you want your house cool and comfortable? Call at W. A. MACK'S and see his line of Oil and Gas Stoves.

Buy your Kitchen Utensiles here and get modern goods at lowest prices.

Biggest Stove Store in the City.

W. A. Mack & Co.,
25 SHATTUCK STREET.

Do You Go To Lawrence?
If So, Call At
THE HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
Which now has the Finest Dining Rooms in the city. They have been recently renovated. The Cuisine is Unsurpassed

What would Lowell be without the spindle? The city is known the world over as "The Spindle City."
The Spindle Cigar
is made by HENRY FLOOD best maker in town.

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Now we Behold the Bewitching Outing Gowns.

A New Silk That Combines all the Excellencies of all the Others—Checked Silks are Favorites for Summer Frocks—Dresses for Young Girls.

DRESSES FOR SUMMER DAYS.

The dress on the left is of oyster white India silk with white insertions laid over brown ribbons. Brown velvet is used to trim the corsage and lace laid over ribbon. The dots are brown. The figure at the right shows a purple and maize striped taffeta trimmed with butter colored lace.

I have seen many pretty and stylish blazer and outing gowns lately, but the prettiest and I think the most stylish of them all was one I saw today. The skirt was cut to fit snugly over the hips in front and was held very full in the back. There was an overskirt lifted on the left side with a small oxidized silver snake. The material of which the suit was made was pearl gray broadcloth, as fine as satin on the surface

OUTING GOWN OF PEARL BROADCLOTH.

It was tailor stitched around the bottom. The overskirt was slightly draped a little on the right side at the belt, which gave a wrinkled front. The jacket was simply exquisite, and it was half fitting and cut away round two inches below the waist In front it met at the neck and then turned back in extra wide revers which were faced with rich pale blue moire. Silver buttons held back the revers. The sleeves were simple gigots. The shirt waist was of white china silk, fastened with turquoise buttons. The gloves were gray with black stitching, and the hat was of dark blue straw with gray ribbon and a bunch of blue cornflowers The wide belt was dark blue, and the whole suit was dainty as well as superbly rich. I omitted to say that this is an imported gown.

Among the richest of the handsome silks for ceremonious use are the miroirs, which combine all the excellencies of all the others. The thread and weave are like faille, rich and soft. Then there are figures either stamped or swivel woven in of a very artistic design and arrangement of color. Then the whole is opalescent and shows glints and gleams of unsuspected tints, and above all these effects is thrown the miroir or watered figure. That makes the whole gleam and glow with broken lines of light. This silk is rich and of superb quality, so that it makes a dress fit for a queen.

A visiting gown was made for a young married lady last week. The back of the skirt hung from a deep shirring. The front breadths were lifted each side, with a few plaits, ending under a ribbon bow. Down each side seam was a row of black lace insertion The sleeves were made bishop style and had pointed cuffs covered with insertion. The waist was plain and laid in plaits down to the small point in front, and there was a butterfly bow of the dress material on the bust, where the deep black lace bertha met This bertha was more like a pelerine edged with lace. The collar was of lace, and so were two bands that reached down the front to the bow. The colors in this silk were those one finds in a fire opal, and the whole gown was superb. I must say a word in favor of bishop sleeves in splendid gowns. They look far richer than sleeves where the material is cut up into small pieces, or where there is a combination. They are graceful and make the hands and waist look small.

There is a shape in hats which seems to be exactly the right one, and it apparently belongs with the bishop sleeve and plaited waist. That shape has been made familiar by many ancient paintings, and as it is graceful in form and finish it deserves popularity. The crown is quite high and has a ribbon straight around it, with the ends tied in a bow in the back. The brim bends down over the eyes, and the sides roll up, and it is faced with velvet. In front there is a lace bow and on the crown two curled tips. The dark blue and cardinal velvet facings are the most effective, but black velvet also looks well for almost everybody.

Checked silks in black and white, gray and white, drab and blue, and, in fact, almost all combinations, have become great favorites for all kinds of summer frocks both for out and indoors One odd but very comfortable and sensible dress made of two shades of gray is worth a description. The front breadths were cut on the straight and gathered full to the belt. In the back they were gored so that the skirt fell in deep godet plaits Around the skirt at intervals were laid narrow satin ribbons, pale pink and deep cardinal. There were eight of these at the bottom. The blouse waist was trimmed in a similar manner, and so were the sleeves, the whole design being very pretty and effective and a cheerful thing to see on a dull, dark day.

Many of these checked silks, particularly those of twilled weave, wash beautifully, and thus they are specially valuable for waists and for such gowns as are for constant wear and also for children.

There are several weaves of silk that wash quite as well as cotton, and they are indias, pongees, china and habutai, besides those which are called wash silks. Taffetas, armures, failles and moires, and also brocades are spoiled by washing. Satin, on the contrary, can be washed as often as one wants to do it, and it looks just the same as new Failles and ottomans and bengaline can be easily cleaned at home and made to look better than if sent to a professional cleaner, and the glossy shine will never appear again on the same spot. To do this, shake the garment free from dust, and if there are any grease spots remove them with ammonia and water Then take a tablespoonful of arrachin to half a cup of cider vinegar, and with a clean flannel rub the surface smartly until the silk is wet through. Smooth out all the wrinkles while wet and then hang the garment in the shade to dry. It should not be ironed or pressed, and the silk will look just like new in every respect. If your druggist does not keep arrachin, use the vinegar plain, which is nearly as good as that mixed with arrachin. This treatment leaves the silk stiff and fresh and with its natural bloom It is the glucose put into silks in these degenerate days that makes them grow shiny with so little wear.

There is a very pretty fancy in silk particularly adapted to the needs of the young. It has a soft and rather elastic twill, and the pattern runs in broken diagonal lines, such as golden brown over cigale or sage green or beige or biscuit. The silk is thin and light and not expensive, but looks much richer than it is. A very dainty dress for a girl of 16 was shown made with two skirts, the bottom one sprung and plain. The upper one had two bias ruffles set under the top one, each bound with narrow black velvet ribbon. The colors were russet red and green stripes over a soft fawn ground. At the waist was a belt made of three bias strips bound with velvet. The waist was shirred very full to the neck, and the bretelles were made with three ruffles, bound with velvet. The sleeves were short balloon puffs over long coat sleeves. The dress looked quite simple, but has really a great deal of work on it. But sometimes it pays to put many stitches in a dress. Many mothers have dresses which as dresses for themselves have outlived their usefulness, and yet with judicious planning there is enough material to make a frock for the daughter. Not having whole pieces to cut from, there must of necessity be a number of small ones, and it is quite an art to get a really handsome and stylish dress out of them. This design is well adapted to that plan, though, of course, a new one can be cut on the same model.

MORE ATTIRE.

There are a number of low necked and short sleeved frocks for small girls this summer. They can be worn this way in very warm weather, and a guimpe is added if the days should be a little cooler. There are white muslins with the bottoms

HOME AND VISITING DRESSES.

richly embroidered, and there are dainty white china silk frocks, tucked or plain These all have lace around the necks, and the sleeves consist of two ruffles Then if a guimpe is worn the waist does not seem overtrimmed. For every day there are many very pretty colored chambrays and linens.

Some of the chambrays are prettily embroidered in contrasting threads, and they wash well. A child's neck and arms are so pretty that when the weather will permit it would be a pleasure to see them in short sleeves. There is a gingham where the ground is quite dark blue and the stripes very light. The checks are very large, and this is made up on the bias, and around the bottom and on the ruffle around the neck and sleeves are worked embroidered wheels or other devices in white floss or perhaps scarlet. These are set evenly in the squares, and that may make a neat trimming at little expense of time or labor. Feather stitching is quite as popular as it ever was for trimming children's clothes, and it is better adapted for the purpose than any other garniture, as it washes well, always looks refined and can be applied where anything else would look coarse or awkward.

Shoes for children are shown in greater variety than usual. There are slippers with straps across the ankle, Newport ties and Oxfords. These are nearly always made without heels for all children under 15, but they are as nice and comfortable as they can be made. There are some dress shoes for children made of fancy checks and stripes, but the most are black and russet. For everyday wear thick ribbed black stockings are worn. These thick ribbed stockings are not any thicker or warmer than the smooth stockings, though they look so.

Nearly everybody now wears a loose blouse waist of some kind, either of thin wool, percale, cambric or silk. There are very dainty white ones for wearing with blazer suits, some having the fronts loose and hanging and others having the top and bottom shirred, and they are fastened with a plain hem and buttons, with a plaited frill or a regular jabot front. There are so many different designs that it would be impossible to describe them all. The striped, plain or fancy figured silks and the surah and changeable silks all make beautiful waists, and if the waist is cool the skirt may be of any kind of goods that suits a lady, even if quite heavy.

White muslin and swiss dotted wrappers trimmed with lace will be worn for early morning, and wonderfully dainty and cool they look I saw a lot of them marked at from 75 cents to $3, all nicely made and trimmed with lace and ribbon. Irish lawn is largely used for everyday wrappers, and of chambray. This last is also used in the making of many handsome afternoon dresses

In new light wools there is illuminated jacquards, which is a sort of metallic effect wrought by brocades, using threads of different textiles together of the same colors. There are several very delicate pinhead checks in light wool, and several new effects in feather mixtures. The granite cheviot is shown in lighter weights and richer colors, and all these woolen skirts are worn with silk waists.

MATE LEROY.

A Hunter's Rage.

J. A. Owen tells a touching story of shameful wrong done in a moment of passion to a faithful dog. The incident is given in the words of a friend of old John, the keeper. "He was a rare un for shootin was the squire, an the best pointers that could be had for money he'd have in his kennels. But Cyrus was the finest dog of the lot, both as regards size an looks an work in the field.

"He'd never made a miss all the time the squire shot over him. Well, one day when they was partridge shoot'n the birds went out o' one field an dropped over a bank into another. There was a gate at one end o' the bank an 't was half way open like.

"On they comes after the dog, the squire an John. An how it come about no one knows. The dog might ha' been jealous, for there was another dog out with 'em, an he might ha' been thinkin about him. Anyway, instead o' drawin through as usual, he cantered through, jest as if he'd been rangin.

"Up got the covey. They was behind that bank. Cyrus turned round an stopped dead still. He knowed, poor feller, he'd made a blunder for once in his life, an old John told me he looked up at him real pitifullike. Before he could say a word the squire swung his gun up to his shoulder an shot Cyrus dead, an then, turnin round to old John, he says to him quiet, very quiet, though his face was white with temper:

"'You broke that dog in, or tried to; now break me in another that will not make a mistake.'

"It was quite enough for the old feller, an too much. Layin the gun down, an takin the gamebag from his shoulders, he says:

"'Squire, I've been in your father's service an yours for many years, an served ye faithful to the best o' my means an ways, such as they are, but as long as I live I'll never break another dog for you.'

"The squire looked at him for full a minute, and then he said softlike:

"'John, take my gun an carry it home. I shall shoot no more today. An get Cyrus buried.'

"An then he walked away hastylike, as if he was glad to get away from the place. The old feller said he knowed he was sorry for what he had done, but he never mentioned Cyrus after that, nor John didn't to the squire neither."—Youth's Companion.

Not Exactly Engaged.

"Are you engaged to Miss Bondclipper?"

"No, not exactly. But when I asked for her hand she gave me the refusal of it."—Texas Siftings.

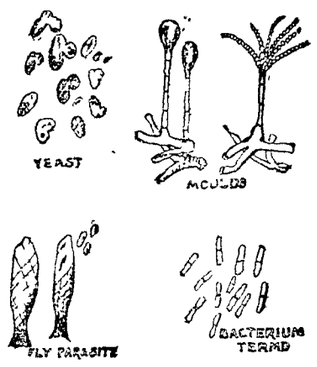
SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

QUEER HOUSE PLANTS INVISIBLE TO THE EYE.

They Work Wonderful Transformations—Life Saving Apparatus and its Operation.

"This group of plants, though found in every home, has never been seen by the unaided human eye. It is only by means of the compound microscope that we are able to see them, since the individual members lie just beyond the limit of visibility," says a writer in Popular Science News, from whose account of these minute organisms the following is gleaned:

The leaven of bread or yeast is made up of a group of little plants known as the Torula cerevisiæ. On looking at the toru-



MINUTE VEGETABLE ORGANISMS.

la through the microscope we find that it is oval shaped and measures about one two-thousand four-hundredth of an inch in diameter. It belongs to a class of minute fungi which act as ferments.

Another interesting little plant is the bread mold ascophora. If a slice of bread be soaked in water and left moistened under a bell jar, it will often produce a crop of these beautiful fungi.

The blue mold on cheese (Aspergillus glaucus) resembles bread mold. It bears a cluster of branches, each of which is a layer of naked spores, like a string of beads, all breaking apart when matured. These produce new fungi. This same mold is found on old leather and oftentimes develops on the surface of preserved fruits.

The body of a dead fly will furnish another house plant. This is the Achyla prolifera A person with very good eyes can make out at times these tufts of minute, colorless filaments. The office of this little plant is to remove dead insects and reduce them to primary elements

Every good cook is careful to dispose at once of the water in which meat has been washed Only a few hours are necessary to change it into a foul smelling liquid if the temperature is suitable. This change is due to a little plant called Bacterium termo. A drop of this putrid material under the microscope reveals many thousands of them, acting under a peculiar vibratile motion. These minute plants are the agents which cause meat and nearly all other substances to undergo decomposition—invisible, yet mighty enough to reduce the most complex organism to the simplicity of the dust at our feet.

Undersea Telephoning.

Professor Michael I. Pupin of Columbia college claims to have made certain discoveries just embodied in United States patents, which, according to the New York Sun, would seem to solve all of the theoretical and many of the practical difficulties of extending telephone lines not only all over the land, but even under seas, and do a great many other things in the way of using electrical energy which have heretofore been considered either absolutely impossible or only possible at a prohibitive cost

Telephony carried under the ocean has been considered as proved to be out of the question, but the key to the solution he now feels sure is discovered, and he is ready to demonstrate his conclusions in the face of all the mathematical proof that has been put forth to the contrary.

The great thing to be overcome was the absorbing power of the conductors, Mr. Pupin says, and what may be called frictional resistance to the passage of the electrical impulses. To accomplish this the line is divided into sections, with "condensers" interposed, the length of each of which is determined by the period of vibration desired. This the inventor calls "tuning the circuit."

Consider a cable 3,000 miles long, containing 6,000 miles of wire, divided into 6,000 equal parts, with 6,000 condensers interposed. Such a line would reach across the Atlantic and carry the electrical impulses over and back along its 6,000 sections. Such a cable might be a somewhat awkward thing to make and lay.

Another thing which it is claimed will be possible by means of the use of this kind of electrical line will be to enable electric lighting companies to furnish currents which will operate lamps producing light and no heat.

Life Saving Apparatus.

A fire escape strongly made of netted rope must appear to be a vast improvement on the feather bed, from the point of

NETTED ROPE FIRE ESCAPE.

view of a person who is to jump from an upper story of a blazing building, owing to its greater size and elasticity.

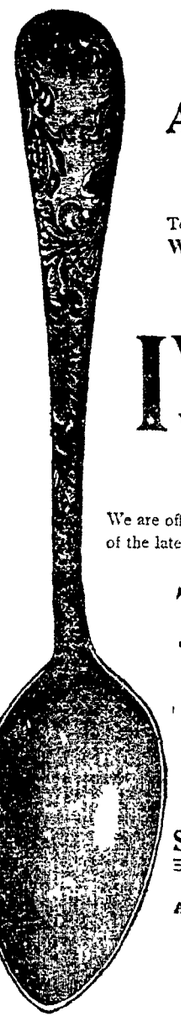
It is also easier to bring into action and hold taut than the canvas, which has for some time been used by firemen

Ball Bearings For Heavy Loads.

The trouble in fitting up ball bearings for heavy loads lies, according to an exchange, in not providing a sufficient number to sustain a given weight. Unless this is done the balls become worn out and ground to flats on all sides If a load of 100 pounds can be sustained on one of these almost perfect wheels and be driven about with ease over the roughest roads, a four ton lumber wagon should be provided with at least 40 of the same class of wheels, all yoked up on the evener principle, instead of using four wheels, as is generally the case, large enough to sustain one ton each

Eight Hours In England.

An indication of the general trend of the labor movement here is to be perceived in the gradual if not rapid adoption of the eight hour workday in many of the large concentrated industries. Private concerns of their own motion have given it a trial within the past two years and find it works admirably. It prevails in the great government departments. I mean the eight hour day has been adopted successfully without any cut down in wages by private companies as well as by the government.—London Letter.



A PRIZE.

To still more widely introduce our wonderful Washing Preparation,

IVORINE WASHING POWDER,

We are offering a series of valuable Premiums. One of the latest is our handsome (crystal pattern)

Tea Spoon.

This will be sent to any one who will buy a package of Ivorine of their grocer, cut out the Trade Mark, the picture of a Dove, and mail it to us with six 2-cent stamps (12 cents).

Special Offer. For 6 Doves and a Post-office order for 60 cents we will send a set of six spoons.

Address
The J. B. WILLIAMS CO.,
(Premium Dept.),
GLASTONBURY, CONN

We warrant these spoons "Extra Sterling Silver Plate," on A1 Coin Silver. The design is remarkably handsome, and the spoons will do splendid service for many years. They are beauties.

LADIES' - SUMMER SUITS.

Largest and most complete stock of Ladies' Suits ever shown in Lowell.

New, Nobby, Cool, and Low Priced.

Just what you need for the summer.

Prices Ranging from $1.39 to $6 Each

Have You Seen the New

Diack Vest Shirt Waist?

Don't purchase until you examine our immense stock. Three times larger than ever before. Many new styles very handsome.

Cook, Taylor & Co.,

231, 233, 235, and 237 Central Street.

Our store will be open on Monday, Friday and Saturday evenings during the months of May and June.

A. G. Pollard & Co.,

How quickly an article that has true intrinsic value commands the attention of the people. It has been fully demonstrated to us this season in the sales of Kayser Patent Finger-Tipped Kid Gloves, which guarantees a new pair of gloves if the tips wear out before the gloves. A guarantee ticket with every pair. Black and Colors 75c. a pair. Black Milanese Silk $1 a pair.

Merrimack Street, Rear.

Lady Bicyclists who are desirous of comfort, gracefulness and ease (and they all should be), are especially invited to call at our Corset department and see the Jackson Summer Corset Waist, made of strong summerine netting, and constructed on scientific lines. Price $1.25.

Merrimack Street, Gallery.

Sterling Silver Novelties, in all the newest designs, and at moderate prices. A nice line of Belt Buckles.

Merrimack Street, Right.

The entire disappearance of 15,000 yards of Remnants Printed Duck Suitings [illegible] short time. At the rate they are being bought, shows us that they are very much appreciated. The price is 8c. a yard and if bought in the regular way would be 15c It will not take much figuring to show you the saving you will make. Twenty eight inches wide, fast colors, best of fabric, and the choicest designs. Goods displayed in our Palmer street window. Price 8 cts, a yard.

Palmer Street, Centre Aisle.

People who are preparing to make an exodus to their seashore or country homes every season, find something wanting to complete the outfit. If this season it should happen to be Sheets and Pillow Cases, we have a story to tell about ready-made ones. You pay nothing for the making—we give that to you—the charge is simply for the material.

40 dozen Sheets, unbleached, good quality cotton, 81x90 inches, 49c.
50 dozen Bleached Pillow Cases, 42x36 inches, 10c.
20 dozen Sheets, unbleached, heavy cotton, 72x90 inches, 43c.
30 dozen Bleached Pillow Cases, cotton, 45x36 inches, 12 1-2c.
20 dozen Pillow Cases, cotton, 45x40 1-2 inches, 14c.

If you want or need anything of the finer goods, we have them; such as Hemstitched or embroidered. We have a small lot left of Night Shirts, the 50c. kind, extra quality cotton, full sizes, and well made, that we are selling at 39c. each.

Palmer Street, Left Aisle.

Boston and Maine Railroad.

WESTERN DIVISION

Commencing January 21, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE CENTRAL STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15 12.45, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.55, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, 7.30, p. m.
For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40 3.25, 5 10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.
For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.
For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5 10 p. m.
For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.
For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5 35 p. m
For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.
For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls Saco and Portland 8.30 a.m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.
For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3 25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5 35 p. m.
For Bangor; Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.
For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays), SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.
For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell.

For Boston—5 45, 6 30, ¶6 50, *7 45, *8 50, ¶9 25, *9 50, 11 00 a. m.; *12 10, 1 35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.30, ¶5 40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7 45, 8 45, *9 15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell as follows:

For Boston.—5 48, 6 34, ¶6 53, 7 01, *7 18, *7 27, *7 48, *8 57, 9 28, *9 35, *9 58, 11 03, 11 44 a. m., *12 17, 1 38, 2 13, ¶3 03, 4 02, 4 33, *5 33, ¶5 43, *6 28, 7 52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7 17, *7 27, ¶7 48, §8, *9 20 a. m.; §4 25, 6 03 p. m.
or Woburn, 6 30, §7 01, 7 35, *7 45, 11 00 a.m.; 1 35, 4 20, *§5 33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8 45 a. m. §4 25, §6 03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6.30, 10 00, 11.00 a. m. 1 25, 2 10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7 15 p m.
For Salem and Way Stations—§7 38 a. m.; 1.25, 5 50 p m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.
☞ Time below is from Northern depot.
For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m., 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.
For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.
For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.43 p. m.
For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12 57, 1.47, 3.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.09. a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.
For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), †8.13 p. m.
For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47p. m.
For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and †8 43.
For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, †8.13 p. m.
For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; †8.43 p. m.
Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.
☞ †Daily for Montreal.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent.
H. C. TAFT, Gen. Ag't. Lowell.

FRANCIS W. QUA, No. 3 Barristers' Hall, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

J. M. KINGSBURY, No. 373 Bridge Street, Meats and Provisions. (Successor to Strout & Kingsbury.)

BOOT'S CIGAR STORE, No. 9 Merrimack Street. Finest Line of Pipes in the City.

JOHN W. McEVOY, 137 Central St., Opp. American House, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

P. H. HEELON, 557 and 559 Gorham St. Boarding, Hack and Livery Stable.

FAY BROS. & HOSFORD, Nos. 333 to 345 Central St Fine Carriages, Sleighs, etc., Repairing at Reasonable Rates.

E. R. DONOVAN, Office: 85 Gorham Street, Constable and Auctioneer.

J. J. GALLAGHER, 260 Merrimack Street. Depot Cigar Store. All the leading brands of Cigars and Tobacco

CHARLES H. FROST, 78 Central Street Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Musical Instruments, Violin, Guitar and Banjo Strings, Ammunition, Fire-arms, etc. Fine Watch repairing.

McCARTIN'S BAKERY, 107 Gorham Street. Domestic Bread, Cake and Pastry. Ordres for Wedding Cake promptly filled. Beans received for baking.

JAMES A. CAWLEY, Moore Street COAL. Telephone for Summer Prices. All orders promptly delivered. (Late of firm of Cawley Bros.

EDWARD CAWLEY, Office, 131 Central Street. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Coal of all kinds. Also dealer in Wood, Lime, and Cement. Agent for the celebrated Portland drain and sewer pipe. Elevator, Rogers-Street Bridge

W. A. LEW, 49 John Street. Clothing, Cleansed, Dyed and Pressed Orders received for cleaning dying and pressing promptly and neatly executed.

K. H. BANCROFT & CO., Room 1, Shattuck's New Block, Electrical Supplies, Electrical Repairing Of all kinds. Telephone 39-5, Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.

LOTHROP & CUNNINGHAM, 162 Merrimack Street, Photographers, Crayons, Pastels and Water Colors a specialty. All work Guaranteed.

FISHER H. PEARSON, Room 44 P. O. Block, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

WM. F. COURTNEY, 13 and 14 Mansur Block Attorney at Law.

T. M. BOLTON, 139 Market Street, Gates' Block, Saddle and Harness Maker, Fine Repairing at the Lowest Rates

DRS. CUFF & CONSTANTINEAU, Surgeon Dentists Rooms 5, 6, 7, 8, Bon Marche Build'g, 159 Merrimack Street.

Dr. WALKER DENTIST

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE® NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Now we Behold the Bewitching Outing Gowns.

A New Silk That Combines all the Excellencies of all the Others—Checked Silks are Favorites for Summer Frocks—Dresses for Young Girls.

DRESSES FOR SUMMER DAYS.

The dress on the left is of oyster white India silk with white insertions laid over brown ribbons. Brown velvet is used to trim the corsage and lace laid over ribbon. The dots are brown. The figure at the right shows a purple and white striped taffeta trimmed with butter colored lace.

I have seen many pretty and stylish blazer and outing gowns lately, but the prettiest and I think the most stylish of them all was one I saw today. The skirt was cut to fit snugly over the hips in front and was held very full in the back. There was an overskirt lifted on the left side with a small oxidized silver snake. The material of which the suit was made was pearl gray broadcloth, as fine as satin on the surface

OUTING GOWN OF PEARL BROADCLOTH.

It was tailor stitched around the bottom. The overskirt was slightly draped a little on the right side at the belt, which gave a wrinkled front. The jacket was simply exquisite, and it was half fitting and cut away round two inches below the waist. In front it met at the neck and then turned back in extra wide revers which were faced with rich pale blue moire. Silver buttons held back the revers. The sleeves were simple pigots. The shirt waist was of white china silk, fastened with turquoise buttons. The gloves were gray with black stitching, and the hat was of dark blue straw with gray ribbon and a bunch of blue cornflowers. The wide belt was dark blue, and the whole suit was dainty as well as superbly rich. I omitted to say that this is an imported gown.

Among the richest of the handsome silks for ceremonious use are florimoirs, which combine all the excellencies of all the others. The thread and weave are like faille, rich and soft. Then there are figures either stamped or swivel woven in of a very artistic design and arrangement of color. Then the whole is opalescent and shows gliints and gleams of unsuspected tints, and above all these effects is thrown the moirair or watered figure. That makes the whole gleam and glow with broken lines of light. This silk is rich and of superb quality, so that it makes a dress fit for a queen.

A visiting gown was made for a young married lady last week. The back of the skirt hung from a deep shirring. The front breadths were lifted each side, with a few plaits, ending under a ribbon bow. Down each side seam was a row of black lace insertion. The sleeves were made bishop style and had pointed cuffs covered with insertion. The waist was plain and laid in plaits down to the small point in front, and there was a butterfly bow of the dress material on the bust, where the deep black lace bertha met. This bertha was more like a pelerine edged with lace. The collar was of lace, and so were two bands that reached down the front to the bow. The colors in this silk were these one finds in a fire opal, and the whole gown was superb. I must say a word in favor of bishop sleeves in splendid gowns. They look far richer than sleeves where the material is cut up into small pieces, or where there is a combination. They are graceful and make the hands and waist look small.

There is a shape in hats which seems to be exactly the right one, and it apparently belongs with the bishop sleeve and plaited waist. That shape has been made familiar by many ancient paintings, and as it is graceful in form and finish it deserves popularity. The crown is quite high and has a ribbon straight around it, with the ends tied in a bow in the back. The brim bends down over the eyes, and the sides roll up, and it is faced with velvet. In front there is a lace bow and on the crown two curled tips. The dark blue and cardinal velvet facings are the most effective, but black velvet also looks well for almost everybody.

Checked silks in black and white, gray and white, drab and blue, and, in fact, almost all combinations, have become great favorites for all kinds of summer frocks both for out and indoors. One odd but very comfortable and sensible dress made of two shades of gray is worth a description. The front breadths were cut on the straight and gathered full to the belt. In the back they were gored so that the skirt fell in deep godet plaits. Around the skirt at intervals were laid narrow satin ribbons, pale pink and deep cardinal. There were eight of these at the bottom. The blouse waist was trimmed in a similar manner, and so were the sleeves, the whole design being very pretty and effective and a cheerful thing to see on a dull, dark day.

Many of these checked silks, particularly those of twilled weave, wash beautifully, and thus they are specially valuable for waists and for such gowns as are for constant wear and also for children.

There are several weaves of silk that wash quite as well as cotton, and they are Indias, pongees, china and habutai, besides those which are called wash silks. Taffetas, armures, failles and moires, and also brocades are spoiled by washing. Satin, on the contrary, can be washed as often as one wants to do it, and it looks just the same as new. Failles and ottomans and bengaline can be easily cleaned at home and made to look better than if sent to a professional cleaner, and the glossy shine will never appear again on the same spot. To do this, shake the garment free from dust, and if there are any grease spots remove them with ammonia and water. Then take a tablespoonful of arrachin to half a cup of cider vinegar, and with a clean flannel rub the surface smartly until the silk is wet through. Smooth out all the wrinkles while wet and then hang the garment in the shade to dry. It should not be ironed or pressed, and the silk will look just like new in every respect. If your druggist does not keep arrachin, use the vinegar plain, which is nearly as good as that mixed with arrachin. This treatment leaves the silk stiff and fresh and with its natural bloom. It is the glucose put into silks in these degenerate days that makes them grow shiny with so little wear.

There is a very pretty fancy in silk particularly adapted to the needs of the young. It has a soft and rather elastic twill, and the pattern runs in broken diagonal lines, such as golden brown over elgale or sage green or beige or biscuit. The silk is thin and light and not expensive, but looks much richer than it is. A very dainty dress for a girl of 16 was shown made with two skirts, the bottom one sprung and plain. The upper one had two bias ruffles set under the top one, each bound with narrow black velvet ribbon. The colors were russet red and green stripes over a soft fawn ground. At the waist was a belt made of three bias strips bound with velvet. The waist was shirred very full to the neck, and the bretelles were made with three ruffles, bound with velvet. The sleeves were short balloon puffs over long coat sleeves. The dress looked quite simple, but has really a great deal of work on it. But sometimes it pays to put many stitches in a dress. Many mothers have dresses which as dresses for themselves have outlived their usefulness, and yet with judicious planning there is enough material to make a frock for the daughter. Not having whole pieces to cut from, there must of necessity be a number of small ones, and it is quite an art to get a really handsome and stylish dress out of them. This design is well adapted to that plan, though, of course, a new one can be cut on the same model.

There are a number of low necked and short sleeved frocks for small girls this summer. They can be worn this way in very warm weather, and a guimpe is added if the days should be a little cooler. There are white muslins with the bottoms

HOME AND VISITING DRESSES.

richly embroidered, and there are dainty white china silk frocks, tucked or plain. These all have lace around the necks, and the sleeves consist of two ruffles. Then if a guimpe is worn the waist does not seem overtrimmed. For every day there are many very pretty colored chambrays and linens.

Some of the chambrays are prettily embroidered in contrasting threads, and they wash well. A child's neck and arms are so pretty that when the weather will permit it would be a pleasure to see them in short sleeves. There is a gingham where the ground is quite dark blue and the stripes very light. The checks are very large, and this is made up on the bias, and around the bottom and on the ruffle around the neck and sleeves are worked embroidered wheels or other devices in white floss or perhaps scarlet. These are set evenly in the squares, and that may make a neat trimming at little expense of time or labor. Feather stitching is quite as popular as it ever was for trimming children's clothes, and it is better adapted for the purpose than any other garniture, as it washes well, always looks refined and can be applied where anything else would look coarse or awkward.

Shoes for children are shown in greater variety than usual. There are slippers with straps across the ankle, Newport ties and Oxfords. These are nearly always made without heels for all children under 10, but they are as nice and comfortable as they can be made. There are some dress shoes for children made of fancy checks and stripes, but the most are black and russet. For everyday wear thick ribbed black stockings are worn. These thick ribbed stockings are not any thicker or warmer than the smooth stockings, though they look so.

Nearly everybody now wears a loose blouse waist of some kind, either of thin wool, percale, cambric or silk. There are very dainty white ones for wearing with blazer suits, some having the fronts loose and hanging and others having the top and bottom shirred, and they are fastened with a plain hem and buttons, with a plaited frill or a regular jabot front. There are so many different designs that it would be impossible to describe them all. The striped, plain or fancy figured silks and the surah and changeable silks all make beautiful waists, and if the waist is cool the skirt may be of any kind of goods that suits a lady, even if quite heavy.

White muslin and swiss dotted wrappers trimmed with lace will be worn for early morning, and wonderfully dainty and cool they look. I saw a lot of them marked at from 75 cents to $3, all nicely made and trimmed with lace and ribbon. Irish lawn is largely used for everyday wrappers, and also chambray. This last is also used in the making of many handsome afternoon dresses.

In new light wools there is illuminated jacquards, which is a sort of metallic effect wrought by brocades, using threads of different textiles together of the same colors. There are several very delicate pinhead checks in light wool, and several new effects in feather mixtures. The granite cheviot is shown in lighter weights and richer colors, and all these woolen skirts are worn with silk waists.

MATE LEROY.

MODER ARTIST.

A Hunter's Hago.

J. A. Owen tells a touching story of shameful wrong done in a moment of passion to a faithful dog. The incident is given in the words of a friend of old John, the keeper. "He was a rare un for shootin was the squire, an the best pointers that could be had for money he'd have in his kennels. But Cyrus was the finest dog of the lot, both as regards size an looks an work in the field.

"He'd never made a miss all the time the squire shot over him. Well, one day when they was partridge shootin the birds went out o' one field an dropped over a bank into another. There was a gate at one end o' the bank an 'twas half way open like.

"On they comes after the dog, the squire an John. An how it come about no one knows. The dog might ha' been jealous, for there was another dog out with 'em, an he might ha' been thinkin about him. Anyway, instead o' drawin through as usual, he cantered through, jest as if he'd been rangin.

"Up got the covey. They was behind that bank. Cyrus turned round an stopped dead still. He knowed, poor feller, he'd made a blunder for once in his life, an old John told me he looked up at him real pitifullike. Before he could say a word the squire swung his gun up to his shoulder an shot Cyrus dead, an then, turnin round to old John, he says to him quiet, very quiet, though his face was white with temper:

"'You broke that dog in, or tried to; now break me in another that will not make a mistake.'

"It was quite enough for the old feller, an too much. Layin the gun down, an takin the gamebag from his shoulders, he says:

"'Squire, I've been in your father's service an yours for many years, an served yo faithful to the best o' my means an ways, such as they are, but as long as I live I'll never break another dog for you.'

"The squire looked at him for full a minute, and then he said softlike:

"'John, take my gun an carry it home. I shall shoot no more today. An get Cyrus buried.'

"An then he walked away hastylike, as if he was glad to get away from the place. The old feller said he knowed he was sorry for what he had done, but he never mentioned Cyrus after that, nor John didn't to the squire neither." —Youth's Companion.

Not Exactly Engaged.

"Are you engaged to Miss Bandelipper?"

"No, not exactly. But when I asked for her hand she gave me the refusal of it."—Texas Siftings.

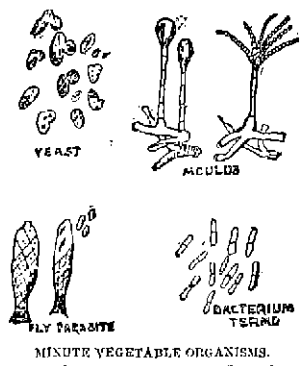
SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

QUEER HOUSE PLANTS INVISIBLE TO THE EYE.

They Work Wonderful Transformations—Life Saving Apparatus and Its Operation.

"This group of plants, though found in every home, has never been seen by the unaided human eye. It is only by means of the compound microscope that we are able to see them, since the individual members lie just beyond the limit of visibility," says a writer in Popular Science News, from whose account of these minute organisms the following is gleaned:

The leaven of bread or yeast is made up of a group of little plants known as the Torula cerevisiæ. On looking at the toru-



MINUTE VEGETABLE ORGANISMS.

la through the microscope we find that it is oval shaped and measures about one two-thousand four-hundredth of an inch in diameter. It belongs to a class of minute fungi which act as ferments.

Another interesting little plant is the bread mold ascophora. If a slice of bread be soaked in water and left moistened under a bell jar, it will often produce a crop of these beautiful fungi.

The blue mold on cheese (Aspergillus glaucus) resembles bread mold. It bears a cluster of branches, each of which is a layer of naked spores, like a string of beads, all breaking apart when matured. These produce new fungi. This same mold is found on old leather and oftentimes develops on the surface of preserved fruits.

The body of a dead fly will furnish another house plant. This is the Achyla prolifera. A person with very good eyes can make out at times these tufts of minute, colorless filaments. The office of this little plant is to remove dead insects and reduce them to primary elements.

Every good cook is careful to dispose at once of the water in which meat has been washed. Only a few hours are necessary to change it into a foul smelling liquid if the temperature is suitable. This change is due to a little plant called Bacterium termo. A drop of this putrid material under the microscope reveals many thousands of them, acting under a peculiar vibratile motion. These minute plants are the agents which cause meat and nearly all other substances to undergo decomposition—invisible, yet mighty enough to reduce the most complex organism to the simplicity of the dust at our feet.

Undersea Telephoning.

Professor Michael I. Pupin of Columbia college claims to have made certain discoveries just embodied in United States patents, which, according to the New York Sun, would seem to solve all of the theoretical and many of the practical difficulties of extending telephone lines not only all over the land, but even under seas, and do a great many other things in the way of using electrical energy which have heretofore been considered either absolutely impossible or only possible at a prohibitive cost.

Telephony carried under the ocean has been considered as proved to be out of the question, but the key to the solution he now feels sure is discovered, and he is ready to demonstrate his conclusions in the face of all the mathematical proof that has been put forth to the contrary.

The great thing to be overcome was the absorbing power of the conductors, Mr. Pupin says, and what may be called frictional resistance to the passage of the electrical impulses. To accomplish this the line is divided into sections, with "condensers" interposed, the length of each of which is determined by the period of vibration desired. This the inventor calls "tuning the circuit."

Consider a cable 3,000 miles long, containing 6,000 miles of wire, divided into 6,000 equal parts, with 6,000 condensers interposed. Such a line would reach across the Atlantic and carry the electrical impulses over and back along its 6,000 sections. Such a cable might be a somewhat awkward thing to make and lay.

Another thing which it is claimed will be possible by means of the use of this kind of electrical line will be to enable electric lighting companies to furnish currents which will operate lamps producing light and no heat.

Life Saving Apparatus.

A fire escape strongly made of netted rope must appear to be a vast improvement on the feather bed, from the point of

NETTED ROPE FIRE ESCAPE.

view of a person who is to jump from an upper story of a blazing building, owing to its greater size and elasticity.

It is also easier to bring into action and hold taut than the canvas, which has for some time been used by firemen.

Ball Bearings For Heavy Loads.

The trouble in fitting up ball bearings for heavy loads lies, according to an exchange, in not providing a sufficient number to sustain a given weight. Unless this is done the balls become worn out and ground to flats on all sides. If a load of 100 pounds can be sustained on one of these almost perfect wheels and be driven about with ease over the roughest roads, a four ton lumber wagon should be provided with at least 40 of the same class of wheels, all yoked up on the owner principle, instead of using four wheels, as is generally the case, large enough to sustain one ton each.

Eight Hours in England.

An indication of the general trend of the labor movement here is to be received in the gradual if not rapid adoption of the eight hour workday in many of the large concentrated industries. Private concerns of their own motion have given it a trial within the past two years and find it works admirably. It prevails in the great government departments. I mean the eight hour day has been adopted successfully without any cut down in wages by private companies as well as by the government.—London Letter.

A PRIZE.

To still more widely introduce our wonderful Washing Preparation,

IVORINE
WASHING POWDER,

We are offering a series of valuable **Premiums**. One of the latest is our handsome (crystal pattern)

Tea Spoon.

This will be sent to any one who will buy a package of Ivorine of their grocer, cut out the Trade Mark, the picture of a Dove, and mail it to us with six 2-cent stamps (12 cents).

Special Offer. For 5 Doves and a Post-office order for 60 cents we will send a set of six spoons.

Address
The J. B. WILLIAMS CO.,
(Premium Dept.),
GLASTONBURY, CONN

We warrant these spoons **"Extra Sterling Silver Plate,"** on **A 1 Coin Silver.** The design is remarkably handsome, and the spoons will do splendid service for many years. They are beauties.

LADIES' - SUMMER SUITS.

Largest and most complete stock of Ladies' Suits ever shown in Lowell.

New, Nobby, Cool, and Low Priced.

Just what you need for the summer.

Prices Ranging from $1.39 to $6 Each

Have You Seen the New

Black Vest Shirt Waist?

Don't purchase until you examine our immense stock. Three times larger than ever before. Many new styles very handsome.

Cook, Taylor & Co.,

231, 233, 235, and 237 Central Street.

Our store will be open on Monday, Friday and Saturday evenings during the months of May and June.

A. G. Pollard & Co.,

How quickly an article that has true intrinsic value commands the attention of the people. It has been fully demonstrated to us this season in the sales of Kayser Patent Finger-Tipped Kid Gloves, which guarantees a new pair of gloves if the tips wear out before the gloves. A guarantee ticket with every pair. Black and Colors 75c. a pair. Black Milanese Silk $1 a pair.

Merrimack Street, Rear.

Lady Bicyclists who are desirous of comfort, gracefulness and ease (and they all should be), are especially invited to call at our Corset department and see the Jackson Summer Corset Waist, made of strong summerine netting, and constructed on scientific lines. Price $1.25.

Merrimack Street, Gallery.

Sterling Silver Novelties, in all the newest designs, and at moderate prices. A nice line of Belt Buckles.

Merrimack Street, Light.

The entire disappearance of 15,000 yards of Remnants Printed Duck Suitings [illegible] short time. At the rate they are being bought, shows us that they are very much appreciated. The price is 8c. a yard and if bought in the regular way would be 15c. It will not take much figuring to show you the saving you will make. Twenty eight inches wide, fast colors, best of fabric, and the choicest designs. Goods displayed in our Palmer street window. Price 8 cts, a yard.

Palmer Street, Centre Aisle.

People who are preparing to make an exodus to their seashore or country homes every season, find something wanting to complete the outfit. If this season it should happen to be Sheets and Pillow Cases, we have a story to tell about ready-made ones. You pay nothing for the making—we give that to you—the charge is simply for the material.

40 dozen Sheets, unbleached, good quality cotton, 81x90 inches, 49c.
50 dozen Bleached Pillow Cases, 42x36 inches, 10c.
20 dozen Sheets, unbleached, heavy cotton, 72x90 inches, 43c.
30 dozen Bleached Pillow Cases, cotton, 45x36 inches, 12 1-2c.
20 dozen Pillow Cases, cotton, 45x40 1-2 inches, 14c.

If you want or need anything of the finer goods, we have them; such as Hemstitched or embroidered. We have a small lot left of Night Shirts, the 50c. kind, extra quality cotton, full sizes, and well made, that we are selling at 39c. each.

Palmer Street, Left Aisle.

Boston and Maine Railroad.

WESTERN DIVISION

Commencing January 21, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE CENTRAL STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15 12.45, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.55, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, 7.30, p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls, Saco and Portland 8.30 a.m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor; Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell.

For Boston—5 25, 6 20, ¶6 50, *7 45, *850, ¶9 25, *9 50, 11 00 a. m.; *12 10, 1 35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.30, *5 40 p. m. SUNDAYS, *7 45, 8 45, *9 15 a. m.

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For Boston.—5 48, 6 34, ¶6 53, 7 01, *7 18, *7 27, *7 48, *8 57, 9 28, *9 35, *9 58, 11 01, 11 44 a. m., *12 17, 1 38, 2 13, ¶3 03, 4 02, 4 33, *5 33, ¶5 44, *6 28, 7 02, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7 17, *7 27, ‡7 48, ‡8 20 a. m.; ‡4 25, 6 03 p. m.

or Woburn, 5 30, ‡7 01, 7 35, *‡45, 11 00 a.m.; 1 33, 4 30, *5 30, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8 45 a. m. ‡4 25, 6 03, p.m.

*Express. ‡Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6.30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m. 1.25, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—‡7.38 a. m.; 1.25, 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Hennikin, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.43 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 3.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.09, a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), ‡8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and ‡8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, ‡8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; ‡8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

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THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF THE HAIRY AINU OF JAPAN.

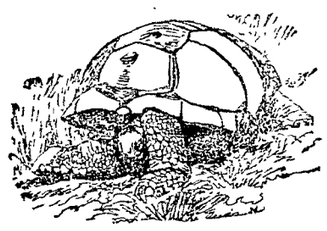
Peculiarities of the Most Primitive Race of the Eastern Hemisphere—A Venerable Reptile.

That the title of the most primitive race of the eastern hemisphere belongs to the Ainu of Japan is the opinion of Mr. A. H. Savage Landor, who has recently described his experiences among them. Of his observations, The Literary Digest gives the following summary: Mr. Landor, who is a grandson of the poet Landor, lived five months with this people in the interior of Yezo and had greater opportunities for observing their peculiarities than previous travelers, many of whom drew false conclusions from observing Japanese half breeds instead of pure bred Ainu. The Ainu, all told, number about 15,000 to 17,000. They are undersized, averaging about 5 feet 2½ inches for men and 4 feet 11 inches for women. The body is covered with hair, the forehead narrow and sharply sloped backward, the cheek bones prominent, the nose hooked and broad.

They appear to use the feet and toes freely to aid their hands and fingers and employ their teeth so rapidly that when an unusually heavy haul is necessary they prefer to use them rather than their hands. Many of their movements are apelike, and their habits in some respects are decidedly more like animals than human beings. Their sense of touch is singularly deficient, but that of smell is very acute, though they seem oblivious of their own marked odor—an intensified form of the peculiar smell of a monkey's cage. Mr. Landor believes that this primitive race came originally from northern Asia and may be akin to the north Europeans.

A Venerable Reptile.

A remarkable tortoise recently breathed its last in Colombo, the capital of Ceylon, where it had spent some 150 years of life. Its actual age is probably 200 years. It measured 6 feet from snout to tail, and its shell measured 4 feet 6 inches. Its probable name is Testudo elephantopis, though some erroneously speak of it as Testudo indicus, another large variety. The orig-



A TORTOISE TWO CENTURIES OLD.

inal home of the species was the Seychelle and Mauritius groups of islands, but sailing vessels found them very convenient as a reserve of live fresh meat in the event of scurvy breaking out, and as a result they have been at last restricted to one island—Aldabra island, to the north of Madagascar. Even here they are almost extinct and would have been so long since had not the English governor made it worth the natives' while to preserve it by demanding an annual tribute of two specimens.

Since 1796, when the Colombo tortoise became known to fame, its existence has been a quiet one, excepting for a struggle it is said to have successfully maintained against no less than seven men who endeavored to remove it to the grounds wherein an exhibition was being held, and for such little excitement as might have been occasioned from time to time by the carrying of delighted children on its back.

The Tongue.

"The boneless tongue, so small and weak,
Can crush and kill," declares the Greek.

"The tongue destroys a greater horde,"
The Turk asserts, "than does the sword."

The Russian proverb wisely saith,
"A lengthy tongue—an early death,"

Or sometimes takes this form instead,
"Don't let your tongue cut off your head."

"Tongue can speak a word whose speed,"
Saith the Chinese, "outstrips the steed,"

While Arab sages this impart,
"The tongue's great storehouse is the heart."

From Hebrew wit the maxim sprung,
"Though feet should slip, ne'er let the tongue"

The sacred writer crowns the whole,
"Who keeps his tongue doth keep his soul."

"There Came a Blackbird."

The maid was in the garden
Hanging out the clothes,
And there came a blackbird
And bit off her nose.

This little example of domestic savagery has been sung in every nursery of every generation, but it has been reserved for these days of reparation to see that the maid had her revenge. Thus it happened that a wonderful operation recently reported has historic as well as scientific interest. A housemaid had her nose knocked off by a hotel lift, and that organ has been satisfactorily replaced by the surgical affixment of the breastbone of a blackbird, over which the nasal skin was deftly drawn. Thus is a historical outrage avenged.

Definitions of Marriage.

Marriage has been defined as "the shortest voyage by the Cape of Good Hope to the United States." And it is "the door by which disenchanted mortals are led back to earth." "Women are angels, but of two kinds." A man once remarked that the first year of his married life he felt he could eat his wife. Ever since he had been so sorry he didn't. Did you ever hear of the two answers to this riddle. "Why are women like ivy?" "Because they cling to ruin." This for the pros. Now for the cons: "Because they cling—to ruin."

Fooling the Fish.

A great deal of human ingenuity has been expended in devising new ways to tempt fish to bite at a hook. One of the latest plans is that of a Rhode Island fisherman. The bait is suspended in front of a metal mirror in such a way that a fish, approaching the latter at right angle, fancies that he has a companion if not a competitor, and on that account attacks the bait with greater recklessness. The mirror is also intended to serve as a sinker.

Considerate.

"Then when you have finished your lecture," said the professor of elocution and deportment to young Dulle, "bow gracefully and leave the platform on tiptoe."

"Why on tiptoe?" queried Dulle.

"So as not to wake the audience," replied the professor.—Pearson's Weekly.

Positive and Negative.

"You don't mean to say the cashier has gone?"

"Yes," replied the bank official.

"Dear me! He had such a pleasing appearance."

"Yes. And such a displeasing disappearance."—Washington Star.

A doctor sent back a coat that didn't fit him to his tailor. A few days afterward they met at a funeral, when the tailor, pointing to coffin, solemnly said: "Ah, doctor, you're a fortunate man. You never have any of your bad work returned on your hands!"

HIS LITTLE ROMANCE

AN OLD GERMAN OFFICER'S STORY OF EMPEROR WILLIAM 1.

With a Diamond He Scratched on the Window a Message of Love to a Young Frenchwoman—He Was Only a Prince Then, but He Remembered For Fifty-six Years.

There is a cozy corner in one of the east side Vienna cafes which has been reserved for years every evening for eight ex-officers of the German army now living in this city. They sit about a round table—their "stammtisch," as it is called, a name given in all German restaurants and "kneipes" to a table occupied regularly by one set of men—play whist or "skat"—the German rival of the former game—tell stories, read their home papers, recall memories of their fighting days and drink to the welfare of the fatherland. They are patriotic fellows of the old school and have little faith in the modern order of things "beyond the blue mountains of the Rhine" and swear by Bismarck, Moltke and old Kaiser William I.

Several of the officers were about the "stammtisch" a few evenings ago. The eighth, the Colonel von Z., was absent, suffering from one of his wounds received at Gravelotte. But the others were listening to the tale of Major von R., a heavily bearded, gray headed man, on whom the marks of the soldier were plainly visible. His stories were usually full of sentiment, and that of this particular evening was no exception to the rule.

"On Aug. 23, 1870," said the major, in his deep bass voice, twirling his glass about by its stem, "there was great excitement in the French city of Dizier. Numerous German soldiers had entered it to demand quarters for a few days, preparatory to continuing their march. Among those who found rooms in the house of Mme. Varnier, a wealthy old lady, whose parents before her had lived in Dizier, was one of my friends, Lieutenant von R., an officer of one of the Prussian regiments. The men were received and treated as though they had been long expected friends, come from afar. Dinner, which was served in the great hall, was excellent, and one palatable dish followed the other. There was no sign of war times.

"The officers remained long after the meal before going to their rooms to rest from the fatigue of the last few days and to prepare for that to come. On the following morning as the lieutenant was dressing he saw scratched on one of the window panes the following words in French: 'Je t'aime. Pr. G.' (I love thee. Prince William.) He wondered what it meant and went to breakfast intending to find out its history if possible. And that was easy enough. When the coffee was served, Mme. Varnier turned to my friend.

"'Monsieur,' she said, 'do you know that in the room in which you slept, many, many years ago, a man of exalted station also found rest? It is now more than 56 years since your King William, as a young prince, was my guest.'

"The officers were naturally interested and begged the hostess to tell them more particularly of the visit. My friend, who remembered the strange scratches on the window pane, was all attention.

"'It was in the wart imes in 1814,' continued Mme. Varnier. 'I was then 17 years old. One day King Frederick William III, with many of his suit, came to my father's house—in which we are now sitting—and made it his headquarters. With him was his son, Prince William. He was a handsome young man, a few years older than I, whose good heart shone in his honest blue eyes. We gave him the room in which you slept, lieutenant, because, for some reason, it seemed to please him. The prince made a deep impression upon me—an impression which I shall never forget. And when, a week or two later, our guests left us, Prince William gave me a poem composed in my honor, which I still possess.

"'He had been absent a number of days, when one morning my "gouvernante" came running to my room almost out of breath, telling me to hurry up to the room and see what the prince had done. I ran as fast as possible and found on the window, scratched with a diamond, the words, "Je t'aime. Pr. G.," which you, lieutenant, probably saw. Then I knew that he had liked me, and that my feelings had been answered. I was happier than I can tell at the proof on the window pane.'

"All the officers naturally went to look at the historical window, and the story told by Mme. Varnier soon spread abroad among the Germans in Dizier, and all had heard of the Varnier window. To one of the visitors one day Mme. Varnier admitted that it was her dearest wish to see and entertain once more King William. The message was carried to headquarters, and some time later King William himself came to Dizier, and a few hours after his arrival made his way to the Avenue Nancy unaccompanied and turned into the house of Mme. Varnier. The old lady herself hurried to the door.

"'Mme. Varnier,' said the king, 'this is a meeting after many years.'

"'Sire,' was the reply, 'I have not forgotten you.'

"Laughingly his majesty raised his finger and added: 'But, Angelique, you have told tales out of school. My name is now in the mouth of all my officers.'

"'Pardon me, sire,' she answered, 'but my heart was full.'

"The old gentleman took her hand, pressed it and added: 'None of that, Angelique. My officers will not wonder at the love of my youth. I have not forgotten you yet.'

"That," added the major, "is a true incident in the life of Emperor William. Speculation of course is idle. But how different might the map of Europe be today, comrades, had Emperor William married his French Angelique! And you, Von X., might have had your arm."—New York Tribune.

What Is It?

"What is there about a carriage," exclaimed Penink rather testily, "that imbues a man who rides in it with such a superabundance of affected dignity? I met a carriage this morning with one lone man sitting in it. It was nobody but Jones, a fellow that I can slap on the back and punch in the ribs when I meet him on the sidewalk; but, bless you, when he passed me in a carriage this morning, he bowed slightly and with as much dignity as if he were president of a half dozen healthy republics. Now he was in the carriage by himself—three seats around him—and he could very easily have yelled to me to join him in the ride without sacrificing his good character. He didn't do it, however. He drove straight on without more than a stiff bow. A buggy doesn't have that effect on a man, a ride on horseback doesn't, an electric car doesn't—then there must be something in a carriage conducive to haughtiness."—Atlanta Journal.

Culpable Ignorance.

She (severely)—Henry, what is a poker chip?

He (frankly)—It's a chip off a poker, I suppose. Did I guess it?—Detroit Free Press.

Cerberus.

Spacerayt—While you were out, a man left this manuscript. He said he wrote it to keep the wolf from the door.

Editor (after looking it over)—Well, I should think it might answer the purpose.—Truth.

An Oxford library has a manuscript containing the whole Bible. It is written on a piece of parchment so thin and the writing is so minute that the whole, when rolled up, is neatly packed away in the shell of a common walnut.

REMARKABLE BLIND DRUGGIST.

The Sixth Sense Possessed by a Sightless but Sprightly Michigander.

William J. Garrison, the blind druggist of Wyandotte, is a man who excites great admiration. He was born and grew up in Vernon, Mich., and came to Wyandotte about two years ago to become a member of the firm of Dorence & Garrison.

When about two years of age, he lost his eyesight and cannot remember that he ever saw. He is a highly educated man and keeps himself thoroughly posted in political affairs and all the topics of the time. Besides being a pharmacist, he is a piano tuner and realizes a good income from his work in that capacity.

It necessitates his going about the city a great deal, and his ability to get about, covering long distances, and by crooked, winding ways without inquiring the direction is a wonder to all who see him. One would never suspect that a man who moves about with head erect and brisk step, seemingly thoroughly acquainted with every inch of his path, was treading his way in absolute darkness. In Mr. Garrison that indefinable instinct that we term the sixth sense is developed in a marvelous degree.

He carries a correct map of the city in his memory, and when he goes out to tune a piano he takes his cane and tuning instruments, and inquiring in what street and block the house he wishes to reach is located goes directly to the place without further inquiry. His ear is remarkably correct, and he possesses great skill in manipulating a piano. When his work is done, Mr. Garrison retraces his steps without further inquiry, as if the way was a beaten path before him. People often watch him as he starts to cross the street to see how accurately he is able to judge of the distance between himself and passing teams and of the speed at which electric cars are approaching. He usually gives himself a block the advantage of a car.

In the store Garrison is very quick to serve his patrons, although he never gives out poisons. He can tell any brand of cigar in the case as soon as his hand touches the box. No man in the city is quicker or more accurate than he at making change. He claims to keep the most exact time in town and will dispute the time to a second with any one. Mr. Garrison does all of his own trading, and a clerk who can deceive him in the quality of a piece of cloth or of any provender in the market must be pretty slick. His ability to get along as well as those who have all their senses is a continual marvel to all who know him.—Detroit News.

A Dozen Juliets.

John Goodnow of Minneapolis tells of a performance of "Romeo and Juliet" that he once witnessed in Salt Lake City. He says:

"A company playing Shakespeare had somehow straggled down to Salt Lake—this was long ago—and had at great expense opened up with "Romeo and Juliet." The company could not but feel all through the play that something ominous was in the air, that they somehow failed to connect with the sympathies of the large audience. But the wherefore was unknown until the next morning, when a solemn deputation of Mormon elders filed into the manager's office and announced that the play could not be repeated and that the company must leave town. Astounded, the manager asked the reason for such an extraordinary demand and was answered that the play was immoral.

"He went on expostulating, feeling all the time in the stony silence of the elders that it was useless. At last they explained that the play was demoralizing because it made such an inexplicable fuss over one young female. The manager despaired, till suddenly he asked if more than one Juliet would help things any.

"The upshot of it was," Goodnow gravely explained, "that on the night I attended—this had happened in the morning—there were 12 Juliets. Well, the whole performance was heartrending, but the balcony scene! Imagine 12 Juliets and the lovelorn Romeo struggling to remain absolutely plural.

"'I would I were a glove upon those hands, that I might kiss those cheeks,'" paraphrased Goodnow. "Upon my soul, the thing is true. You should have seen him kissing first one and then another impartially. No wonder 'it was a lark' when he'd finished."—Chicago Herald.

Chivalry's Slow Death.

It has been often remarked that the days of chivalry have passed, and judging from what I witnessed in a street car the other day I am constrained to the belief that there is more truth in the saying than jest.

The scene was laid in a Back Bay, car where one would least suppose a transaction of the kind would be likely to take place, and put to blush a half dozen well dressed men who were parties to the affair.

When the car reached the corner of Newbury and Dartmouth streets, it stopped to let an old lady get aboard. Every seat was occupied. The moment her form appeared in the doorway the male passengers who had not already digested the morning's news became deeply absorbed in their papers. The others immediately became interested in the painted advertisements opposite. All the well dressed men held to their seats as if glued to them.

Just as the old lady reached for a strap with which to steady herself, a sweet faced middle aged woman quickly arose and tendered her seat to the white haired newcomer.

Then a look of shame passed over every bearded face. Selfishness had won, but it was at a price.

Had an affair of this kind taken place on any other line, many would say that it was hardly worth recording, but as it occurred in a section where good manners and refinement are thought to have reached their highest standard it is fitting to refer to it publicly, so that the illusion may be dispelled.—Boston Herald.

The Leg of Mutton Sail.

The simplest and safest rig in the world is the leg of mutton sail. It is the one fitted exactly for river work, where one is sure to encounter puffs of some force as ravines are reached or valleys passed. To amateurs it is the sail par excellence for experimenting with, for no matter how many blunders are made a mishap is well nigh impossible. The leg of mutton sail has no gaff, nor need it have a boom. There is little or no leverage aloft, and all the power it has for mischief can be taken out of it by slacking off the sheet and spilling the wind. The learner might with advantage practice with a sail of this shape until he becomes proficient. If he eventually determines upon a jib and mainsail or yawl rig for permanent use, he may avoid wasting it by having it made over into a storm trysail.—Outing.

A Hard Job.

"What is the hardest work you have to do in connection with your official career?" he asked of the member of the legislature.

And the member took him aside and whispered so softly that none but them selves could hear, "Convincing my wife that I was not one of the men who voted against crinoline."—Washington Star.

The Dear Boy.

How innocent the little boy
Doth lean against the treel
Up to no kind of devilry
Is dreamy little he.

But when you get two rods away
His hand it fileth back.
And somewhere in the rear you feel
A snowball's slushy whack.
—Boston Courier.

SAFETY ON FLYING TRAINS.

Reasons Why the Fastest Traveling Ones Are the Most Secure.

The National Car and Locomotive Builder says about the first thought that suggests itself to a person about to take a railroad journey is, in these days of frequent accidents, Where is the safest place on the train? Extremes are generally objectionable, and so, as a place of safety, are either the extreme rear or forward parts of a passenger train. In case of a head collision the engine and forward cars have to furnish the means for absorbing the moving energy of the train, and this energy is usually so great that one or more cars are wrecked before its force is spent. In the case of a rear collision the rear cars must furnish the means of absorbing a large portion of the moving energy of the striking train.

Perhaps fully half of this force is spent in wrecking the striking train, and a considerable portion of the force of the blow is spent in knocking the standing train forward. The balance of this force is spent in compressing the springs of the draft appliances on both trains and in wrecking the rear part of the train that is struck. Therefore it is plain that in case of head or rear collisions the front or rear parts of the train, as the case may be, are dangerous places, and the front more so than the rear, for the reason stated, and for the further reason that the forward cars of a passenger train are usually lighter and less strongly built than the heavy parlor or sleeping cars that usually make up the rear of the train. The blow of a head collision will do more damage to the forward cars of a train than a colliding blow of equal force will to the rear cars of the train as ordinarily arranged.

For this reason the very best form of insurance for travelers is a parlor or sleeping car ticket, although the rear car of the train, even if of the strongest construction, may be destroyed in a rear collision.

The belief is becoming quite common that the safety of passengers is not jeopardized very much by the higher train speeds that are now attained. There are good reasons for the belief. It is probable that the fastest train on a railroad is the safest to ride on. Of course the higher the speed at which a train runs the greater is its potentiality of self destruction, but as such can result only from accident safety is really enhanced by the higher speed because accident is more zealously guarded against on the fast than the slow train, and the probability of its occurrence therefore is largely decreased. The cars of the fast trains on our railroads and the engines that haul them are perhaps more carefully inspected and are certainly more carefully maintained in the safest and most perfect running order than are the cars and engines of slower and what are considered less important trains.

The most competent and reliable employees are generally selected to operate the fast trains, and perhaps the chief element of the safety of these trains lies in the fact that not only the men who operate them, but all the employees connected with the train service on the division of the road on which the fast train is running, are on the qui vive respecting its safe and successful passage. Interference with it in any way is sure to get the employee at fault into trouble, and the knowledge of this inspires all who have to do with the movement of trains with unusual alertness in regard to the specially fast train.

Each of these influences is a safeguard against accident, and their combined effect is to make the very fast trains very safe trains to travel on.

The Wonders of Phrenology.

There is a peculiar fascination about the science of phrenology which it is hard to withstand, as was evidenced by an exhibition which three hard headed young newspaper men made of themselves on Eighth street Saturday while gazing at a chart displayed by a local phrenologist. After gazing for a few seconds at the many bumps, which are duly lettered and numbered, three hats went off three heads and three hands simultaneously touched the spot on each head where the most desired quality should be found. The result was disappointing; the young men had no faith in their ability to discover their own powers, for with an eye on the chart each would plead for the other to feel for No. 15 or No. 3 or No. 4.

The spendthrift was gratified to learn that he was possessed of a well developed bump of acquisitiveness and secretiveness, with a tendency to hoarding. Another, bold as a lion, found that while he was wanting in courage his faculty of caution was developed to the extreme, while the third, who could well be described as "foxy" in the pursuit of his profession, learned by his cranial bumps that he was ingenuous to a fault, "childlike and bland" being the only way to express it.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Great Grief and Head Shaving.

Among the ancients shaving the head was a very common mode of expressing great grief or sorrow. Sometimes it was done by the priest or some other religious functionary formally cutting off the hair, sometimes by violently plucking it out by the roots. In extreme cases among men the beard as well as the hair was either cut off or plucked out. The idea seems to have been that mourners should divest themselves of that which under ordinary circumstances was considered most beautiful, ornamental and becoming. Lucian (and he is not the only one of the ancient writers by any means who gives points on this queer mourning custom) says that the Egyptians expressed their intense sorrow by cutting off the hair upon the death of their god Apis and that the Syrians acted in the same manner at the death of Adonis.

Olympiodorus remarks concerning Job, i, 20, that the ancients, among whom long hair was regarded as an ornament, cut it off in times of mourning, but that those who commonly wore it short suffered it upon such occasions to grow long.—St. Louis Republic.

Getting It Down Fine.

The perfection to which the human eye may be educated to recognize a change or an alteration in a written character and without any other guide than memory was interestingly illustrated a few days ago in the American Exchange National bank by the paying teller.

A depositor who kept an active account in the bank has a signature which begins with the letter J. In signing his checks he has for years started the first letter of his name with an almost straight line from left to right and which is at nearly right angles with the top and bottom of the letter when it is completed. A few days ago this gentleman had occasion to draw a check, and much to his surprise it was returned to him unpaid, with the explanation that the bank did not believe the signature to be genuine. The depositor hastened to the bank and asked to look at his check. He did not see anything unusual about the signature until the teller pointed out the absence of the line at the left. It had been inadvertently omitted.—New York Mail and Express.

Ignorance In English Society.

The Pall Mall Gazette says that the educated woman in England writes far worse than any average shopman, and that invitations, regrets, delights, hopes, apologies, acceptances are sent forth daily from charming writing tables with every possible vulgarity, brutality, violence, deformity, coarseness, misshape and ignominy in form and attitude committed in the making of capital letters.

ZULU HOSPITALITY.

A Tribute to the Generosity and Courtesy of the African Savages.

On leaving Lamb's we were directed to take a short cut across country, which would bring us on to the new road to Etshowe, but whether it was we mistook the path, or the natives of that part of the country think nothing of hill climbing, I don't know; the fact remains that at noon, after four hours' stiff walking through grass up to our necks, and covered with burs and ticks, we found ourselves toiling painfully up an almost perpendicular hill 500 or 600 feet high, with the thermometer showing 110 degrees, and no shade anywhere, and, what was worse, no water. It is true that the view which unfolded itself to our gaze as we ascended higher, higher and higher, was beautiful beyond description, for on every side were hills and valleys teeming with foliage of every hue, while far away on the horizon could be discerned the deep blue of the Indian ocean. But the beauties of nature are wasted on a man suffering from a parched mouth, and the grandest sight of all to our state of mind was when, on attaining the summit, we saw at a short distance from us a large kraal.

Our flagging spirits revived at once, for here at least we could get what we so much required—water. Tired as we were, we covered the intervening ground in time worthy of a wanderer's sprint. Our approach had been observed from the kraal, and when we arrived there were quite a dozen natives waiting to receive us and inquire what we wanted. Our stock of Zulu was limited, but we knew enough to tell them that we were thirsty, on which they brought forth water. Then the head man, who appeared also to be a petty chief, came out of his hut, and beckoning to us led us into an open kraal, where he bade us sit down. He seemed pleased to see us, and all his wives and young men perched themselves around us, while he had a huge bowl of Kaffir beer brought out for us to partake of. He also wanted to cook an enormous piece of meat for us, but, on our dissenting, insisted on our snuffing with him.

After we had staid about an hour in the kraal we rose to start off again, when what was our surprise as well as gratification to find that the old fellow had instructed one of his "umfaans" to go with us to show us on to the road, which was some four or five miles away. One frequently hears the Kaffir decried, but I must say that even from white men one rarely experiences such true courtesy as this, and I may here mention that we have met with similar kindliness from all the Zulus we have been brought into contact with.—Digger News.

Why Cholera Kills.

When an adventurous scientist declared that he had swallowed any amount of cholera cultures without injury, there was a good deal of incredulous head shaking, and while the doubters could not really dispute the statements made they insisted that there must be something behind it all, for if cholera bacilli were really themselves and nobody else why didn't the man die? And now it appears that it isn't the well bred, properly conducted bacillus that does the mischief, but a substance that they manufacture from the contents of the human interior where they take up their abiding place. The bacilli proceed to form what is known as nitrite, a most deadly poison. This substance is by the bacilli generated from many vegetables, especially cauliflower, lettuce, beets and turnips.

Meat contains but a limited amount of convertible material; hence the prevailing idea that vegetables are to be eaten with prudence during cholera seasons, while meat in small quantities and Indian corn, barley and the like are much safer articles of diet. It is further asserted that there are other bacteria found in the intestines of men and animals that are capable of generating nitrites, but that the cholera bacillus produces over 40,000 times more than any other creature. If there is no suitable substance found by the cholera bacilli upon which to work, they form lactic and other acids, but these rarely cause serious ills. They sometimes give rise to what is known as cholerine, which frequently prevails to a considerable extent during epidemics of cholera.—New York Ledger.

The Kabyles of Algeria.

Civilization has not yet made much impression on these gentry. They still live in wigwams of boughs, covered over with a patchwork of rags—in which you may perchance behold a Parisian pair of discarded trousers rudely incorporated—and they herd together in the smoky and flea infested interior like cattle in a stall, or rather pigs in a pen. The Koran's injunctions for the repression of anger do not strike them as worthy of acceptance. In fact, they are as keen in vendetta as the Corsican. A murder has to be atoned for by a murder. The man who refuses to exact blood for the blood of his relatives is pointed at as a coward. Among certain of them the procedure is as follows: As soon as a murder is committed, the relatives of the murderer hasten to the relatives of the victim and demand pardon, at the same time offering the price of blood—about 250 francs, or £10. This money is set aside in a cow's horn, put in the corner of the dwelling and kept there until a member of the murdered man's family has avenged him. It is then returned to the relatives of the first murderer, and the account is considered squared. The saying, "Such a one has his horn full," implies that the family indicated is on the lookout for a chance of assassinating a member of a certain other family.—All the Year Round.

The Influence of Trifles.

"Yes," said a well known pulpit orator, "trifles change the course of a man's life, and there's no telling what may guide a man to his choice of a profession or calling. I feel highly amused to think that a velvet suit with shining brass buttons decided my life. My dear mother had with loving care arrayed me in a suit of the then stylish black velvet for 6-year-old boys, and in this I proceeded with her to be introduced to school life.

"I was given a seat in a room in a school on Twelfth street, but hadn't been there but a few minutes when the other little fellows began to poke fun at my velvet with the brass adornments. It was too much for my boyishness, and with quick juvenile tears I went out of that schoolroom never to re-enter. Although the teacher came to my house and sought to persuade me, I would not go back. I was taken to another school on the same thoroughfare and there in after years met the boy who led me to study for the ministry. So I ascribe my choice to a tiny velvet suit, and I'd like to see it now."—Philadelphia Call.

Men and Women as Shoppers.

Speaking of the annoyances of their trade a well known dealer in gents' furnishing goods said: "We hear talk of women going to the store and compelling the clerks to pull down great piles of goods before a purchase is made. Women do that, I admit, but selling a woman a dress is nothing compared to the trouble of selling collars to the average young man. A customer will come in and examine every line of collars we have. He will hold one in his hand and eye it carefully. Then he will walk before a glass and put it around his neck. Then he will go through a lot of other bits of fooling and wind up by making a monkey of himself, and probably in the end he will buy one or two collars. It is very annoying, but what are you going to do about it?"—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

GOOD HEALTH.

DANGERS ARISING FROM DANCING IN A HEATED HALL.

Bronchitis and Pneumonia Follow the Ball in Many Cases Where Due Care is Not Exercised—The Sun Has a Curative Power.

Modern dancing in close and crowded parlors and drawing rooms is receiving criticism from a hygienic point of view. A medical authority expresses the opinion in the New York Herald's European edition that it is very undesirable and says, "Physicians are unanimous in condemning dancing as it is understood at present, but it might be made a hygienic exercise if it were executed in the open air and in the daytime, and if the amount of the exercise was in proportion to the strength of the dancers."

After a ball it is quite common to find that many delicate young women show signs of disturbed heart action, or of laryngitis, colds, bronchitis and sometimes pneumonia and pleurisy. In all cases of consumption dancing should be rigidly forbidden, as it may cause the disease to assume a rapid form of fatal development. In cardiac troubles also indulgence in dancing is likely to prove very dangerous. The correspondent referred to further says:

It is scarcely necessary to refer to the dust of all kinds, to the innumerable microbes that the dancers send flying into the air, nor need we speak of the untimely strain imposed on the organism, which, at a time when it ought to be at rest, is, on the contrary, overexcited. What greater mistake than the midnight supper, at which the most unwholesome things are eaten and drunk? The guests bolt in a very short time food that is generally heavy and washed down with strong wine, and this is scarcely over before the dancing is resumed against the most elementary rules of common sense and hygiene. Nor is this all. It is not the body alone that is concerned, as the mind has its share in this fatigue by the vivid emotions produced by the conversation, music and flowers.

Curative Power of the Sun.

Dr. Thayer of San Francisco is credited by an exchange with having come to the conclusion that the sun is the most efficient of all surgical methods in the treatment of capillary aneurisms, varicose veins, indolent and eating ulcers, epithetial cancers, birth, india ink and powder marks, morbid growths, as warts, moles, small wens and all parasitic skin diseases.

Dr. Thayer is thus quoted: "During a practice of more than a quarter of a century I have found no caustic or cautery to compare with solar heat in its beneficial results. Unlike other caustics, it can be applied with safety on the most delicate tissues, and the system receives this treatment kindly. The irritation and inflammation following are surprisingly slight and of short duration, the pain subsiding immediately on removal of the lens. There is a curative power in the chemical rays of the sun yet unexplained."

Presumably from the same source is the following: With weak lungs, let the sun fall on the chest for hours. If internal tumor or ulceration is suspected, let the sun fall on the bare skin directly on the point of disease for hours daily.

Women especially need to make systematic trial of the sun's heating and rejuvenating powers. For that nervous depression, which results in shedding hair, in sunken features and ushers dread tuberculosis, tumor and internal inflammation, sun is the specific—sun and rest.

For the chillness which causes blue hands and bad color, resort to the sun. Let it almost blister the skin, and the circulation will answer the attraction.

Infallible Test of Death.

"The infallible evidence of death," according to M. Bouchut, "is the progressive chilling of the body, which is put in equilibrium with the surrounding temperature. When this temperature descends below 20 degrees centigrade (68 degrees F.) proved in the armpit, and below 22 degrees centigrade internally, that becomes a certain sign of the cessation of life.

"The proof of this temperature is then a simple and easily applied means of recognizing, in a certain and indubitable manner, the signs of death, and it is evident that this means can be put in practice by poor villagers without instruction."

THE SILVER WEDDING.

How This Most Popular of Anniversaries Is Celebrated.

It is usually at about his period in life—the twenty-fifth anniversary—that the "family purse" is at its highest point of prosperity, which may be one reason why the twenty-fifth anniversary is more generally celebrated than any other and almost always by a dinner.

No color harmonizes so well with silver as rose color, particularly by artificial light. A profusion of pink roses as nearly as possible of uniform shade and the decorations of the table of the same color are suggested by a writer in The Ladies' Home Journal, together with the other hints here given.

When one has reached one's "silver wedding" day, one has presumably reached that period of life when one is not indifferent to the advantages of the light being strained through rose colored candle shades. It thus blends mercy with justice. Beautiful shades of filigree silver may be had and lined with pink silk are exquisite. Facsimiles are now made in plated ware. Pretty shades are also made of artificial pink rose petals. The bonbons should be pink, the little cups of crimped paper holding them silvered.

The name cards, pink and silver edged, should be stamped in silver with the interlaced letters of the names of the quondam bride and groom, and the guests' names written in silver ink. The invitations should also be engraved in silver, and as colored note papers are now fashionable a delicate rose color will be found a pretty ground for silver lettering.

Gentlemen's Cards.

Gentlemen's cards are smaller and more oblong than those of ladies, but of equally fine texture and white. The engraving of the name and that of the address, which appears in the lower right hand corner, should be in clear, small script.

If, as often happens, a friend from out of town is stopping at a house where a man is not acquainted, in calling upon his friend he should ask to see both hostess and guest and send in or leave a card for each.

A Successful Contract.

A Silver Creek woman who started out to earn $1 for church purposes contracted to shave her husband 10 times for the money. In relating her experience she said she was quite successful in her undertaking, cutting only a few gashes in his face, which she "puttied up without much difficulty."—Elmira Advertiser.

SCOTT & O'DAY,
Plumbers and Sanitary Engineers.
Steam, Gas and Water Piping.
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
11 SOUTH STREET,
Near Middlesex.

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TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For those DEATHLY BILIOUS SPELLS depend on Sulphur Bitters; it never fails to cure.

DO YOU SUFFER with that tired and all-gone feeling? If so use Sulphur Bitters; it will cure you.

Don't be without a bottle. You will not regret it. TRY IT.

THE SECRET of a fair face is a beautiful skin. Sulphur Bitters makes both.

If you do not wish to suffer from RHEUMATISM, use a bottle of Sulphur Bitters; it never fails to cure.

Are you CONSTIPATED? If so, Sulphur Bitters is just what you need.

Poor, weak, and weary mothers RAISE PUNY, PINDLING children. Sulphur Bitters will make them strong, hearty, and healthy.

Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in PIMPLES, BLOTCHES AND SORES. Rely on Sulphur Bitters and health will follow.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

A BEAUTIFUL FACE may be robbed of its charms by the blight of a poor complexion

POZZONI'S Complexion Powder is a refreshing and beautifying preparation which imparts to the complexion the soft glow of the tea rose and removes freckles, pimples and all impurities of the skin. Pozzoni's has won its way into the confidence of ladies all over the land. A thirty years' test has proven its merit. In three shades:—Pink or flesh, White and brunette.
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

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Prepare by buying a good Oil Stove or Refrigerator. Perhaps you need a Baby Carriage. These can be had at bargain prices at
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FLORIST,
1328 Gorham Street, directly opposite the Edson cemetery. Landscape gardner. Burial lots cared for. Largest variety of plants in the city on hand. People who want flowers for graves can be supplied at all times. Prices are cheaper than any other florist in the city. City gardens and lawns laid out and dressed. Floral work done in the best manner.

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THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF THE HAIRY AINU OF JAPAN.

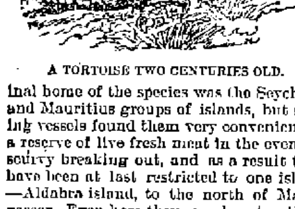
Peculiarities of the Most Primitive Race of the Eastern Hemisphere—A Venerable Reptile.

That the title of the most primitive race of the eastern hemisphere belongs to the Ainu of Japan is the opinion of Mr. A. H. Savage Landor, who has recently described his experiences among them. Of his observations, The Literary Digest gives the following summary: Mr. Landor, who is a grandson of the poet Landor, lived five months with this people in the interior of Yezo and had greater opportunities for observing their peculiarities than previous travelers, many of whom drew false conclusions from observing Japanese half breeds instead of pure bred Ainu. The Ainu, all told, number about 16,000 to 17,000. They are undersized, averaging about 5 feet 2½ inches for men and 4 feet 11 inches for women. The body is covered with hair, the forehead narrow and sharply sloped backward, the cheek bones prominent, the nose hooked and broad.

They appear to use the feet and toes freely to aid their hands and fingers and employ their teeth so rapidly that when an unusually heavy haul is necessary they prefer to use them rather than their hands. Many of their movements are apelike, and their habits in some respects are decidedly more like animals than human beings. Their sense of touch is singularly deficient, but that of smell is very acute, though they seem oblivious of their own marked odor—an intensified form of the peculiar smell of a monkey's cage. Mr. Landor believes that this primitive race came originally from northern Asia and may be akin to the north Europeans.

A Venerable Reptile.

A remarkable tortoise recently breathed its last in Colombo, the capital of Ceylon, where it had spent some 150 years of life. Its actual age is probably 200 years. It measured 6 feet from snout to tail, and its shell measured 4 feet 6 inches. Its probable name is Testudo elephantopis, though some erroneously speak of it as Testudo indicus, another large variety. The original home of the species was the Seychelle and Mauritius groups of islands, but sailing vessels found them very convenient as a reserve of live fresh meat in the event of scurvy breaking out, and as a result they have been at last restricted to one island—Aldabra island, to the north of Madagascar. Even here they are almost extinct and would have been so long since had not the English governor made it worth the natives' while to preserve it by demanding an annual tribute of two specimens.



A TORTOISE TWO CENTURIES OLD.

Since 1796, when the Colombo tortoise became known to fame, its existence has been a quiet one, excepting for a struggle it is said to have successfully maintained against no less than seven men who endeavored to remove it to the grounds wherein an exhibition was being held, and for such little excitement as might have been occasioned from time to time by the carrying of delighted children on its back.

The Tongue.

"The boneless tongue, so small and weak,
Can crush and kill," declares the Greek.

"The tongue destroys a greater horde,"
The Turk asserts, "than does the sword."

The Russian proverb wisely saith,
"A lengthy tongue—an early death."

Or sometimes takes this form instead,
"Don't let your tongue cut off your head."

"Tongue can speak a word whose speed,"
Saith the Chinese, "outstrips the steed."

While Arab sages this impart,
"The tongue's great storehouse is the heart."

From Hebrew wit the maxim sprung,
"Though feet should slip, ne'er let the tongue."

The sacred writer crowns the whole,
"Who keeps his tongue doth keep his soul."

"There Came a Blackbird."

The maid was in the garden
Hanging out the clothes,
And there came a blackbird
And bit off her nose.

This little example of domestic savagery has been sung in every nursery of every generation, but it has been reserved for these days of reparation to see that the maid had her revenge. Thus it happened that a wonderful operation recently reported has historic as well as scientific interest. A housemaid had her nose knocked off by a hotel lift, and that organ has been satisfactorily replaced by the surgical affixment of the breastbone of a blackbird, over which the nasal skin was deftly drawn. Thus is a historical outrage avenged.

Definitions of Marriage.

Marriage has been defined as "the shortest voyage by the Cape of Good Hope to the United States." And it is "the door by which disenchanted mortals are led back to earth." "Women are angels, but of two kinds." A man once remarked that the first year of his married life he felt he could eat his wife. Ever since he had been so sorry he didn't. Did you ever hear of the two answers to this riddle, "Why are women like ivy?" "Because they cling to ruin." This for the pros. Now for the cons: "Because they cling—to ruin."

Fooling the Fish.

A great deal of human ingenuity has been expended in devising new ways to tempt fish to bite at a hook. One of the latest plans is that of a Rhode Island fisherman. The bait is suspended in front of a metal mirror in such a way that a fish, approaching the latter at right angle, fancies that he has a companion if not a competitor, and on that account attacks the bait with greater recklessness. The mirror is also intended to serve as a sinker.

Considerate.

"Then when you have finished your lecture," said the professor of elocution and deportment to young Dulle, "bow gracefully and leave the platform on tiptoe."

"Why on tiptoe?" queried Dulle.

"So as not to wake the audience," replied the professor.—Pearson's Weekly.

Positive and Negative.

"You don't mean to say the cashier has gone?"

"Yes," replied the bank official.

"Dear me! He had such a pleasing appearance."

"Yes. And such a displeasing disappearance."—Washington Star.

A doctor sent back a coat that didn't fit him to his tailor. A few days afterward they met at a funeral, when the tailor, pointing to coffin, solemnly said: "Ah, doctor, you're a fortunate man. You never have any of your bad work returned on your hands!"

HIS LITTLE ROMANCE

AN OLD GERMAN OFFICER'S STORY OF EMPEROR WILLIAM I.

With a Diamond He Scratched on the Window a Message of Love to a Young Frenchwoman—He Was Only a Prince Then, but He Remembered For Fifty-six Years.

There is a cozy corner in one of the east side Vienna cafes which has been reserved for years every evening for eight ex-officers of the German army now living in this city. They sit about a round table—their "stammtisch," as it is called, a name given in all German restaurants and "kneipes" to a table occupied regularly by one set of men—play whist or "skat"—the German rival of the former game—tell stories, read their home papers, recall memories of their fighting days and drink to the welfare of the fatherland. They are patriotic fellows of the old school and have little faith in the modern order of things "beyond the blue mountains of the Rhine" and swear by Bismarck, Moltke and old Kaiser William I.

Several of the officers were about the "stammtisch" a few evenings ago. The eighth, the Colonel von Z., was absent, suffering from one of his wounds received at Gravelotte. But the others were listening to the tale of Major von R., a heavily bearded, gray headed man, on whom the marks of the soldier were plainly visible. His stories were usually full of sentiment, and that of this particular evening was no exception to the rule.

"On Aug. 23, 1870," said the major, in his deep bass voice, twirling his glass about by its stem, "there was great excitement in the French city of Dizier. Numerous German soldiers had entered it to demand quarters for a few days, preparatory to continuing their march. Among those who found rooms in the house of Mme. Varnier, a wealthy old lady, whose parents before her had lived in Dizier, was one of my friends, Lieutenant von R., an officer of one of the Prussian regiments. The men were received and treated as though they had been long expected friends, come from afar. Dinner, which was served in the great hall, was excellent, and one palatable dish followed the other. There was no sign of war times.

"The officers remained long after the meal before going to their rooms to rest from the fatigue of the last few days and to prepare for that to come. On the following morning as the lieutenant was dressing he saw scratched on one of the window panes the following words in French: 'Je t'aime. Pr. G.' (I love thee. Prince William.) He wondered what it meant and went to breakfast intending to find out its history if possible. And that was easy enough. When the coffee was served, Mme. Varnier turned to my friend.

"'Monsieur,' she said, 'do you know that in the room in which you slept, many, many years ago, a man of exalted station also found rest? It is now more than 58 years since your King William, as a young prince, was my guest.'

"The officers were naturally interested and begged the hostess to tell them more particularly of the visit. My friend, who remembered the strange scratches on the window pane, was all attention.

"'It was in the wart imes in 1814,' continued Mme. Varnier. 'I was then 17 years old. One day King Frederick William III, with many of his suit, came to my father's house—in which we are now sitting—and made it his headquarters. With him was his son, Prince William. He was a handsome young man, a few years older than I, whose good heart shone in his honest blue eyes. We gave him the room in which you slept, lieutenant, because, for some reason, it seemed to please him. The prince made a deep impression upon me—an impression which I shall never forget. And when, a week or two later, our guests left us, Prince William gave me a poem composed in my honor, which I still possess.

"'He had been absent a number of days, when one morning my "gouvernante" came running to my room almost out of breath, telling me to hurry up to the room and see what the prince had done. I ran as fast as possible and found on the window, scratched with a diamond, the words, "Je t'aime, Pr. G.," which you, lieutenant, probably saw. Then I knew that he had liked me, and that my feelings had been answered. I was happier than I can tell at the proof on the window pane.'

"All the officers naturally went to look at the historical window, and the story told by Mme. Varnier soon spread abroad among the Germans in Dizier, and all had heard of the Varnier window. To one of the visitors one day Mme. Varnier admitted that it was her dearest wish to see and entertain once more King William. The message was carried to headquarters, and some time later King William himself came to Dizier, and a few hours after his arrival made his way to the Avenue Nancy unaccompanied and turned into the house of Mme. Varnier. The old lady herself hurried to the door.

"'Mme. Varnier,' said the king, 'this is a meeting after many years.'

"'Sire,' was the reply, 'I have not forgotten you.'

"Laughingly his majesty raised his finger and added: 'But, Angelique, you have told tales out of school. My name is now in the mouth of all my officers.'

"'Pardon me, sire,' she answered, 'but my heart was full.'

"The old gentleman took her hand, pressed it and added: 'None of that, Angelique. My officers will not wonder at the love of my youth. I have not forgotten you yet.'

"That," added the major, "is a true incident in the life of Emperor William. Speculation of course is idle. But how different might the map of Europe be today, comrades, had Emperor William married his French Angelique! And you, Von X., might have had your arm."—New York Tribune.

What Is It?

"What is there about a carriage," exclaimed Peniuk rather testily, "that imbues a man who rides in it with such a superabundance of affected dignity? I met a carriage this morning with one lone man sitting in it. It was nobody but Jones, a fellow that I can slap on the back and punch in the ribs when I meet him on the sidewalk; but, bless you, when he passed me in a carriage this morning, he bowed slightly and with as much dignity as if he were president of a half dozen healthy republics. Now he was in the carriage by himself—three seats around him—and he could very easily have yelled to me to join him in the ride without sacrificing his good character. He didn't do it, however. He drove straight on without more than a stiff bow. A buggy doesn't have that effect on a man, a ride on horseback doesn't, an electric car doesn't—then there must be something in a carriage conducive to haughtiness."—Atlanta Journal.

Culpable Ignorance.

She (severely)—Henry, what is a poker chip?

He (frankly)—It's a chip off a poker, I suppose. Did I guess it?—Detroit Free Press.

Cerberus.

Spacerayt—While you were out, a man left this manuscript. He said he wrote it to keep the wolf from the door.

Editor (after looking it over)—Well, I should think it might answer the purpose.—Truth.

An Oxford library has a manuscript containing the whole Bible. It is written on a piece of parchment so thin and the writing is so minute that the whole, when rolled up, is neatly packed away in the shell of a common walnut.

REMARKABLE BLIND DRUGGIST.

The Sixth Sense Possessed by a Sightless but Sprightly Michigander.

William J. Garrison, the blind druggist of Wyandotte, is a man who excites great admiration. He was born and grew up in Vernon, Mich., and came to Wyandotte about two years ago to become a member of the firm of Dorence & Garrison.

When about two years of age, he lost his eyesight and cannot remember that he ever saw. He is a highly educated man and keeps himself thoroughly posted in political affairs and all the topics of the time. Besides being a pharmacist, he is a piano tuner and realizes a good income from his work in that capacity.

It necessitates his going about the city a great deal, and his ability to get about, covering long distances, and by crooked, winding ways without inquiring the direction is a wonder to all who see him. One would never suspect that a man who moves about with head erect and brisk step, seemingly thoroughly acquainted with every inch of his path, was treading his way in absolute darkness. In Mr. Garrison that indefinable instinct that we term the sixth sense is developed in a marvelous degree.

He carries a correct map of the city in his memory, and when he goes out to tune a piano he takes his cane and tuning instruments, and inquiring in what street and block the house he wishes to reach is located goes directly to the place without further inquiry. His ear is remarkably correct, and he possesses great skill in manipulating a piano. When his work is done, Mr. Garrison retraces his steps without further inquiry, as if the way was a beaten path before him. People often watch him as he starts to cross the street to see how accurately he is able to judge of the distance between himself and passing teams and of the speed at which electric cars are approaching. He usually gives himself a block the advantage of a car.

In the store Garrison is very quick to serve his patrons, although he never gives out poisons. He can tell any brand of cigar in the case as soon as his hand touches the box. No man in the city is quicker or more accurate than he at making change. He claims to keep the most exact time in town and will dispute the time to a second with any one. Mr. Garrison does all of his own trading, and a clerk who can deceive him in the quality of a piece of cloth or of any provender in the market must be pretty slick. His ability to get along as well as those who have all their senses is a continual marvel to all who know him.—Detroit News.

A Dozen Juliets.

John Goodnow of Minneapolis tells of a performance of "Romeo and Juliet" that he once witnessed in Salt Lake City. He says:

"A company playing Shakespeare had somehow straggled down to Salt Lake—this was long ago—and had at great expense opened up with "Romeo and Juliet." The company could not but feel all through the play that something ominous was in the air, that they somehow failed to connect with the sympathies of the large audience. But the wherefore was unknown until the next morning, when a solemn deputation of Mormon elders filed into the manager's office and announced that the play could not be repeated and that the company must leave town. Astounded, the manager asked the reason for such an extraordinary demand and was answered that the play was immoral.

"He went on expostulating, feeling all the time in the stony silence of the elders that it was useless. At last they explained that the play was demoralizing because it made such an inexplicable fuss over one young female. The manager despaired, till suddenly he asked if more than one Juliet would help things any.

"The upshot of it was," Goodnow gravely explained, "that on the night I attended—this had happened in the morning—there were 12 Juliets. Well, the whole performance was heartrending, but the balcony scene! Imagine 12 Juliets and the lovelorn Romeo struggling to remain absolutely plural.

"'I would I were a glove upon those hands, that I might kiss those cheeks,'" paraphrased Goodnow. "Upon my soul, the thing is true. You should have seen him kissing first one and then another impartially. No wonder 'it was a lark' when he'd finished."—Chicago Herald.

Chivalry's Slow Death.

It has been often remarked that the days of chivalry have passed, and judging from what I witnessed in a street car the other day I am constrained to the belief that there is more truth in the saying than jest.

The scene was laid in a Back Bay car where one would least suppose a transaction of the kind would be likely to take place, and put to blush a half dozen well dressed men who were parties to the affair.

When the car reached the corner of Newbury and Dartmouth streets, it stopped to let an old lady get aboard. Every seat was occupied. The moment her form appeared in the doorway the male passengers who had not already digested the morning's news became deeply absorbed in their papers. The others immediately became interested in the painted advertisements opposite. All the well dressed men held to their seats as if glued to them.

Just as the old lady reached for a strap with which to steady herself, a sweet faced middle aged woman quickly arose and tendered her seat to the white haired newcomer.

Then a look of shame passed over every bearded face. Selfishness had won, but it was at a price.

Had an affair of this kind taken place on any other line, many would say that it was hardly worth recording, but as it occurred in a section where good manners and refinement are thought to have reached their highest standard it is fitting to refer to it publicly, so that the illusion may be dispelled.—Boston Herald.

The Leg of Mutton Sail.

The simplest and safest rig in the world is the leg of mutton sail. It is the one fitted exactly for river work, where one is sure to encounter puffs of some force as ravines are reached or valleys passed. To amateurs it is the sail par excellence for experimenting with, for no matter how many blunders are made a mishap is well nigh impossible. The leg of mutton sail has no gaff, nor need it have a boom. There is little or no leverage aloft, and all the power it has for mischief can be taken out of it by slacking off the sheet and spilling the wind. The learner might with advantage practice with a sail of this shape until he becomes proficient. If he eventually determines upon a jib and mainsail or yawl rig for permanent use, he may avoid wasting it by having it made over into a storm trysail.—Outing.

A Hard Job.

"What is the hardest work you have to do in connection with your official career?" he asked of the member of the legislature.

And the member took him aside and whispered so softly that none but themselves could hear, "Convincing my wife that I was not one of the men who voted against crinoline."—Washington Star.

The Dear Boy.

How innocent the little boy
Doth lean against the tree!
Up to no kind of deviltry
Is dreamy little he.

But when you get two rods away
His hand it fleth back.
And somewhere in the rear you feel
A snowball's slushy whack.
—Boston Courier.

SAFETY ON FLYING TRAINS.

Reasons Why the Fastest Traveling Ones Are the Most Secure.

The National Car and Locomotive Builder says about the first thought that suggests itself to a person about to take a railroad journey is, in these days of frequent accidents, Where is the safest place on the train? Extremes are generally objectionable, and so, as a place of safety, are either the extreme rear or forward parts of a passenger train. In case of a head collision the engine and forward cars have to furnish the means for absorbing the moving energy of the train, and this energy is usually so great that one or more cars are wrecked before its force is spent. In the case of a rear collision the rear cars must furnish the means of absorbing a large portion of the moving energy of the striking train.

Perhaps fully half of this force is spent in wrecking the striking train, and a considerable portion of the force of the blow is spent in knocking the standing train forward. The balance of this force is spent in compressing the springs of the draft appliances on both trains and in wrecking the rear part of the train that is struck. Therefore it is plain that in case of head or rear collisions the front or rear parts of the train, as the case may be, are dangerous places, and the front more so than the rear, for the reason stated, and for the further reason that the forward cars of a passenger train are usually lighter and less strongly built than the heavy parlor or sleeping cars that usually make up the rear of the train. The blow of a head collision will do more damage to the forward cars of a train than a colliding blow of equal force will to the rear cars of the train as ordinarily arranged.

For this reason the very best form of insurance for travelers is a parlor or sleeping car ticket, although the rear car of the train, even if of the strongest construction, may be destroyed in a rear collision.

The belief is becoming quite common that the safety of passengers is not jeopardized very much by the higher train speeds that are now attained. There are good reasons for the belief. It is probable that the fastest train on a railroad is the safest to ride on. Of course the higher the speed at which a train runs the greater is its potentiality of self destruction, but as such can result only from accident safety is really enhanced by the higher speed because accident is more zealously guarded against on the fast than the slow train, and the probability of its occurrence therefore is largely decreased. The cars of the fast trains on our railroads and the engines that haul them are perhaps more carefully inspected and are certainly more carefully maintained in the safest and most perfect running order than are the cars and engines of slower and what are considered less important trains.

The most competent and reliable employes are generally selected to operate the fast trains, and perhaps the chief element of the safety of these trains lies in the fact that not only the men who operate them, but all the employes connected with the train service on the division of the road on which the fast train is running, are on the qui vive respecting its safe and successful passage. Interference with it in any way is sure to get the employe at fault into trouble, and the knowledge of this inspires all who have to do with the movement of trains with unusual alertness in regard to the specially fast train.

Each of these influences is a safeguard against accident, and their combined effect is to make the very fast trains very safe trains to travel on.

The Wonders of Phrenology.

There is a peculiar fascination about the science of phrenology which it is hard to withstand, as was evidenced by an exhibition which three hard headed young newspaper men made of themselves on Eighth street Saturday while gazing at a chart displayed by a local phrenologist. After gazing for a few seconds at the many bumps, which are duly lettered and numbered, three hats went off three heads and three hands simultaneously touched the spot on each head where the most desired quality should be found. The result was disappointing; the young men had no faith in their ability to discover their own powers, for with an eye on the chart each would plead for the other to feel for No. 15 or No. 8 or No. 4.

The spendthrift was gratified to learn that he was possessed of a well developed bump of acquisitiveness and secretiveness, with a tendency to hoarding. Another, bold as a lion, found that while he was wanting in courage his faculty of caution was developed to the extreme, while the third, who could well be described as "foxy" in the pursuit of his profession, learned by his cranial bumps that he was ingenuous to a fault, "childlike and bland" being the only way to express it.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Great Grief and Head Shaving.

Among the ancients shaving the head was a very common mode of expressing great grief or sorrow. Sometimes it was done by the priest or some other religious functionary formally cutting off the hair, sometimes by violently plucking it out by the roots. In extreme cases among men the beard as well as the hair was either cut off or plucked out. The idea seems to have been that mourners should divest themselves of that which under ordinary circumstances was considered most beautiful, ornamental and becoming. Lucian (and he is not the only one of the ancient writers by any means who gives points on this queer mourning custom) says that the Egyptians expressed their intense sorrow by cutting off the hair upon the death of their god Apis and that the Syrians acted in the same manner at the death of Adonis. Olympiodorus remarks concerning Job, i, 20, that the ancients, among whom long hair was regarded as an ornament, cut it off in times of mourning, but that those who commonly wore it short suffered it upon such occasions to grow long.—St. Louis Republic.

Getting It Down Fine.

The perfection to which the human eye may be educated to recognize a change or an alteration in a written character and without any other guide than memory was interestingly illustrated a few days ago in the American Exchange National bank by the paying teller.

A depositor who kept an active account in the bank has a signature which begins with the letter J. In signing his checks he has for years started the first letter of his name with an almost straight line from left to right and which is at nearly right angles with the top and bottom of the letter when it is completed. A few days ago this gentleman had occasion to draw a check, and much to his surprise it was returned to him unpaid, with the explanation that the bank did not believe the signature to be genuine. The depositor hastened to the bank and asked to look at his check. He did not see anything unusual about the signature until the teller pointed out the absence of the line at the left. It had been inadvertently omitted.—New York Mail and Express.

Ignorance In English Society.

The Pall Mall Gazette says that the educated woman in England writes far worse than any average shopman, and that invitations, regrets, delights, hopes, apologies, acceptances are sent forth daily from charming writing tables with every possible vulgarity, brutality, violence, deformity, coarseness, misshape and ignominy in form and attitude committed in the making of capital letters.

ZULU HOSPITALITY.

A Tribute to the Generosity and Courtesy of the African Savages.

On leaving Lamb's we were directed to take a short cut across country, which would bring us on to the new road to Etshowe, but whether it was we mistook the path, or the natives of that part of the country think nothing of hill climbing, I don't know; the fact remains that at noon, after four hours' stiff walking through grass up to our necks, and covered with burs and ticks, we found ourselves toiling painfully up an almost perpendicular hill 600 or 690 feet high, with the thermometer showing 110 degrees, and no shade anywhere, and, what was worse, no water. It is true that the view which unfolded itself to our gaze as we ascended higher, higher and higher, was beautiful beyond description, for on every side were hills and valleys teeming with foliage of every hue, while far away on the horizon could be discerned the deep blue of the Indian ocean. But the beauties of nature are wasted on a man suffering from a parched mouth, and the grandest sight of all to our state of mind was when, on attaining the summit, we saw at a short distance from us a large kraal.

Our flagging spirits revived at once, for here at least we could get what we so much required—water. Tired as we were, we covered the intervening ground in time worthy of a wanderer's sprint. Our approach had been observed from the kraal, and when we arrived there were quite a dozen natives waiting to receive us and inquire what we wanted. Our stock of Zulu was limited, but we knew enough to tell them that we were thirsty, on which they brought forth water. Then the head man, who appeared also to be a petty chief, came out of his hut, and beckoning to us led us into an open kraal, where he bade us sit down. He seemed pleased to see us, and all his wives and young men perched themselves around us, while he had a huge bowl of Kaffir beer brought out for us to partake of. He also wanted to cook an enormous piece of meat for us, but, on our dissenting, insisted on our snuffing with him.

After we had staid about an hour in the kraal we rose to start off again, when what was our surprise as well as gratification to find that the old fellow had instructed one of his "umfaans" to go with us to show us on to the road, which was some four or five miles away. One frequently hears the Kaffir decried, but I must say that even from white men one rarely experiences such true courtesy as this, and I may here mention that we have met with similar kindliness from all the Zulus we have been brought into contact with.—Digger News.

Why Cholera Kills.

When an adventurous scientist declared that he had swallowed any amount of cholera cultures without injury, there was a good deal of incredulous head shaking, and while the doubters could not really dispute the statements made they insisted that there must be something behind it all, for if cholera bacilli were really themselves and nobody else why didn't the man die? And now it appears that it isn't the well bred, properly conducted bacillus that does the mischief, but a substance that they manufacture from the contents of the human interior where they take up their abiding place. The bacilli proceed to form what is known as nitrite, a most deadly poison. This substance is by the bacilli generated from many vegetables, especially cauliflower, lettuce, beets and turnips.

Meat contains but a limited amount of convertible material; hence the prevailing idea that vegetables are to be eaten with prudence during cholera seasons, while meat in small quantities and Indian corn, barley and the like are much safer articles of diet. It is further asserted that there are other bacteria found in the intestines of men and animals that are capable of generating nitrites, but that the cholera bacillus produces over 40,000 times more than any other creature. If there is no suitable substance found by the cholera bacilli upon which to work, they form lactic and other acids, but these rarely cause serious ills. They sometimes give rise to what is known as cholerine, which frequently prevails to a considerable extent during epidemics of cholera.—New York Ledger.

The Kabyles of Algeria.

Civilization has not yet made much impression on these gentry. They still live in wigwams of boughs, covered over with a patchwork of rags—in which you may perchance behold a Parisian pair of discarded trousers rudely incorporated—and they herd together in the smoky and flea infested interior like cattle in a stall, or rather pigs in a pen. The Koran's injunctions for the repression of anger do not strike them as worthy of acceptance. In fact, they are as keen in vendetta as the Corsican. A murder has to be atoned for by a murder. The man who refuses to exact blood for the blood of his relatives is pointed at as a coward. Among certain of them the procedure is as follows: As soon as a murder is committed, the relatives of the murderer hasten to the relatives of the victim and demand pardon, at the same time offering the price of blood—about 250 francs, or £10. This money is set aside in a cow's horn, put in the corner of the dwelling and kept there until a member of the murdered man's family has avenged him. It is then returned to the relatives of the first murderer, and the account is considered squared. The saying, "Such a one has his horn full," implies that the family indicated is on the lookout for a chance of assassinating a member of a certain other family.—All the Year Round.

The Influence of Trifles.

"Yes," said a well known pulpit orator, "trifles change the course of a man's life, and there's no telling what may guide a man to his choice of a profession or calling. I feel highly amused to think that a velvet suit with shining brass buttons decided my life. My dear mother had with loving care arrayed me in a suit of the then stylish black velvet for 6-year-old boys, and in this I proceeded with her to be introduced to school life.

"I was given a seat in a room in a school on Twelfth street, but hadn't been there but a few minutes when the other little fellows began to poke fun at my velvet with the brass adornments. It was too much for my boyishness, and with quick juvenile tears I went out of that schoolroom never to re-enter. Although the teacher came to my house and sought to persuade me, I would not go back. I was taken to another school on the same thoroughfare and there in after years met the boy who led me to study for the ministry. So I ascribe my choice to a tiny velvet suit, and I'd like to see it now."—Philadelphia Call.

Men and Women as Shoppers.

Speaking of the annoyances of their trade a well known dealer in gents' furnishing goods said: "We hear talk of women going to the store and compelling the clerks to pull down great piles of goods before a purchase is made. Women do that, I admit, but selling a woman a dress is nothing compared to the trouble of selling collars to the average young man. A customer will come in and examine every line of collars we have. He will hold one in his hand and eye it carefully. Then he will walk before a glass and put it around his neck. Then he will go through a lot of other bits of fooling and wind up by making a monkey of himself, and probably in the end he will buy one or two collars. It is very annoying, but what are you going to do about it?"—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

GOOD HEALTH.

DANGERS ARISING FROM DANCING IN A HEATED HALL.

Bronchitis and Pneumonia Follow the Ball In Many Cases Where Due Care Is Not Exercised—The Sun Has a Curative Power.

Modern dancing in close and crowded parlors and drawing rooms is receiving criticism from a hygienic point of view. A medical authority expresses the opinion in the New York Herald's European edition that it is very undesirable and says, "Physicians are unanimous in condemning dancing as it is understood at present, but it might be made a hygienic exercise if it were executed in the open air and in the daytime, and if the amount of the exercise was in proportion to the strength of the dancers."

After a ball it is quite common to find that many delicate young women show signs of disturbed heart action, or of laryngitis, colds, bronchitis and sometimes pneumonia and pleurisy. In all cases of consumption dancing should be rigidly forbidden, as it may cause the disease to assume a rapid form of fatal development. In cardiac troubles also indulgence in dancing is likely to prove very dangerous. The correspondent referred to further says:

It is scarcely necessary to refer to the dust of all kinds, to the innumerable microbes that the dancers send flying into the air, nor need we speak of the untimely strain imposed on the organism, which, at a time when it ought to be at rest, is, on the contrary, overexcited. What greater mistake than the midnight supper, at which the most unwholesome things are eaten and drunk! The guests bolt in a very short time food that is generally heavy and washed down with strong wine, and this is scarcely over before the dancing is resumed against the most elementary rules of common sense and hygiene. Nor is this all. It is not the body alone that is concerned, as the mind has its share in this fatigue by the vivid emotions produced by the conversation, music and flowers.

Curative Power of the Sun.

Dr. Thayer of San Francisco is credited by an exchange with having come to the conclusion that the sun is the most efficient of all surgical methods in the treatment of capillary aneurisms, varicose veins, indolent and eating ulcers, epithelial cancers, birth, India ink and powder marks, morbid growths, as warts, moles, small wens and all parasitic skin diseases.

Dr. Thayer is thus quoted: "During a practice of more than a quarter of a century I have found no caustic or cautery to compare with solar heat in its beneficial results. Unlike other caustics, it can be applied with safety on the most delicate tissues, and the system receives this treatment kindly. The irritation and inflammation following are surprisingly slight and of short duration, the pain subsiding immediately on removal of the lens. There is a curative power in the chemical rays of the sun yet unexplained."

Presumably from the same source is the following: With weak lungs, let the sun fall on the chest for hours. If internal tumor or ulceration is suspected, let the sun fall on the bare skin directly on the point of disease for hours daily.

Women especially need to make systematic trial of the sun's healing and rejuvenating powers. For that nervous depression, which results in shedding hair, in sunken features and ushers dread tuberculosis, tumor and internal inflammation, sun is the specific—sun and rest.

For the chilliness which causes blue hands and bad color, resort to the sun. Let it almost blister the skin, and the circulation will answer the attraction.

Infallible Test of Death.

"The infallible evidence of death," according to M. Bouchut, "is the progressive chilling of the body, which is put in equilibrium with the surrounding temperature. When this temperature descends below 20 degrees centigrade (68 degrees F.) proved in the armpit, and below 23 degrees centigrade internally, that becomes a certain sign of the cessation of life.

"The proof of this temperature is then a simple and easily applied means of recognizing, in a certain and indubitable manner, the signs of death, and it is evident that this means can be put in practice by poor villagers without instruction."

THE SILVER WEDDING.

How This Most Popular of Anniversaries Is Celebrated.

It is usually at about his period in life—the twenty-fifth anniversary — that the "family purse" is at its highest point of prosperity, which may be one reason why the twenty-fifth anniversary is more generally celebrated than any other and almost always by a dinner.

No color harmonizes so well with silver as rose color, particularly by artificial light. A profusion of pink roses as nearly as possible of uniform shade and the decorations of the table of the same color are suggested by a writer in The Ladies' Home Journal, together with the other hints here given.

When one has reached one's "silver wedding" day, one has presumably reached that period of life when one is not indifferent to the advantages of the light being strained through rose colored candle shades. It thus blends mercy with justice. Beautiful shades of filigree silver may be had and lined with pink silk are exquisite. Facsimiles are now made in plated ware. Pretty shades are also made of artificial pink rose petals. The bonbons should be pink, the little cups of crimped paper holding them silvered.

The name cards, pink and silver edged, should be stamped in silver with the interlaced letters of the names of the quondam bride and groom, and the guests' names written in silver ink. The invitations should also be engraved in silver, and as colored note papers are now fashionable a delicate rose color will be found a pretty ground for silver lettering.

Gentlemen's Cards.

Gentlemen's cards are smaller and more oblong than those of ladies, but of equally fine texture and white. The engraving of the name and that of the address, which appears in the lower right hand corner, should be in clear, small script.

If, as often happens, a friend from out of town is stopping at a house where a man is not acquainted, in calling upon his friend he should ask to see both hostess and guest and send in or leave a card for each.

A Successful Contract.

A Silver Creek woman who started out to earn $1 for church purposes contracted to shave her husband 10 times for the money. In relating her experience she said she was quite successful in her undertaking, cutting only a few gashes in his face, which she "puttied up without much difficulty."—Elmira Advertiser.

SCOTT & O'DAY,
Plumbers and Sanitary Engineers,
Steam, Gas and Water Piping.
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
11 SOUTH STREET,
Near Middlesex.

SULPHUR BITTERS

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For those DEATHLY BILIOUS SPELLS depend on Sulphur Bitters; it never fails to cure.

DO YOU SUFFER with that tired and all-gone feeling? If so use Sulphur Bitters; it will cure you.

Don't be without a bottle. You will not regret it. TRY IT.

THE SECRET of a fair face is a beautiful skin. Sulphur Bitters makes both.

If you do not wish to suffer from RHEUMATISM, use a bottle of Sulphur Bitters; it never fails to cure.

Are you CONSTIPATED? If so, Sulphur Bitters is just what you need.

Poor, weak, and weary mothers RAISE PUNY, PINDLING children. Sulphur Bitters will make them strong, hearty, and healthy.

Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in PIMPLES, BLOTCHES AND SORES. Rely on Sulphur Bitters and health will follow.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

A BEAUTIFUL FACE may be robbed of its charms by the blight of a poor complexion

POZZONI'S Complexion Powder

is a refreshing and beautifying preparation which imparts to the complexion the soft glow of the tea rose and removes freckles, pimples and all impurities of the skin. Pozzoni's has won its way into the confidence of ladies all over the land. A thirty years' test has proven its merit. In three shades:—Pink or flesh, White and brunette.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

Are You Ready for Hot Weather?

Prepare by buying a good Oil Stove or Refrigerator. Perhaps you need a Baby Carriage. These can be had at bargain prices at

VICTOR PIHL'S,
CORNER CENTRAL AND NORTH STS.

JAMES MARREN,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent,
121 CENTRAL STREET.

Insurance placed in the most reliable companies.

All orders sent to P. O. Box 486 shall be promptly attended to.

J. S. HAYNES
FLORIST,

1328 Gorham Street, directly opposite the Edson cemetery. Landscape gardener. Burial lots cared for. Largest variety of plants in the city on hand. People who want flowers for graves can be supplied at all times. Prices are cheaper than any other florist in the city. City gardens and lawns laid out and dressed. Floral work done in the best manner.

REFRIGERATORS,

Ice Chests,

Baby Carriages,

Straw Mattings,

CARPETS

You can save 25 per cent. by buying of us.

See our Goods, Prices and Terms before you buy.

Second Hand Goods Bought or taken in part payment for new goods.

CASH OR INSTALMENTS.

A. E. O'HEIR & CO.

Office: 10 and 12 Merrimack Street,

(Opposite Post Office.)

N. B.—Auction Sales conducted in all parts of the city or state.

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, JUNE 16.

SUN RISES	4 07	MOON SETS	2 26 AM
SUN SETS	7 23	FULL SEA	10 15 AM
LENGTH OF DAY	15 16		10 15 PM

Forecast for Maine: Generally fair, probably slightly warmer in the vicinity of Eastport; southwest winds.

For the rest of New England: Generally fair; south winds.

IMPORTANT.

There are two important requisites for a daily paper: 1st, it should print the news while it is fresh; 2nd, it should be printed so that you can read it. Compare THE SUN with other local papers on these important points.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

A new machine shop may be built in North Billerica near the Talbot mills.

The circuit races for light harnessed horses begin at Lawrence driving park next week.

Since the Concord river bridge was torn up Steamer 6 responds to all Centralville calls instead of Mazeppa.

The dispute over wages among the Boott mills loomfixers has been settled and the men have returned to work.

The A. A. club will hold a lawn party at the home of Miss Edith Ames on Andover street, next Tuesday evening.

The committee on sewers will make a tour of inspection Monday afternoon, and the committee on streets will make inspections Wednesday afternoon.

Boyden H. Pillsbury and Fred D. Shepard of this city, of Dartmouth '96, have been elected to the Sphinx society, the oldest of the senior societies.

F. B. Looney of the L. C. A. A. is entered in the B. A. A. games next Monday. He gets 5 yards handicap in the 100 yards, 2 feet 6 in. in the broad jump and 8 inches in the high jump.

The deed of the John F. Kimball estate on Pawtucket street, sold by Simon B. Harris May 21, at auction for $14,575, was delivered to Dr. James Sullivan yesterday, who paid the purchase money.

George W. Harris has purchased the land in the Little Canada district upon which his tenement blocks stand. The land was formerly leased by him from the locks and canals company. There are said to be 200 tenements in the building.

You cannot fail to be suited in selecting your wall papers at Kittredge & Co., 208 Central street. They are constantly receiving the best patterns from the leading manufacturers in the country, and each pattern is selected for its style, coloring, and adaptability for a certain room.

Charles Poore, the veteran militiaman, who wears more service stripes on his arm than any other man in the state excepting Quartermaster Simonds of the Second Corps who a fortnight ago observed his 50th anniversary as a quartermaster, has attended 31 volunteer militia camps.

Miss Bertha M. Wood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Wood, will leave the city on Wednesday next to take charge of the Y. W. C. A. at Bridgeport, Conn. Miss Wood has devoted herself to this work and goes to her new position with the recommendation of the national association.

A valuable smooth coated St. Bernard pup arrived in town yesterday, from a noted kennel in Minnesota. The pup, which is five months old, was bought by Dr. Sullivan of Suffolk street, and is a beauty. Mr. Frank McNabb, the druggist, has an animal of the same breed which came from the same kennel.

The police base ball team played a practice game on the South common, yesterday afternoon. They put up a good game for there is great material in the team. Peter Cawley and Jim Boyle, the "colts" are getting down to their old time form, and will astonish some of the local crack players before the season is out. They would like to arrange games with the Lowell firemen or city government, or with the Cambridge, Manchester and Lawrence police teams.

A Good Idea.

It is suggested that two of the cannon taken from Monument square be placed at the corners of the state armory lot.

See for Yourself.

Just drop in and see the low price we can frame your pictures for. First class work. School diplomas a specialty. Wall papers and window shades at bottom prices. H. C. McOsker, 123 Central st.

Reduction in Price of Coal for Cash.

D. W. Horne & Son having withdrawn from the coal combination, will hereafter sell for cash and cash only and therefore make the following low prices: No. 2 chestnut, $5; egg and broken, $5.75; stove and nut, $6; Old Company Lehigh egg and broken, $6 50. The coal must be paid for when ordered at the office or to the driver when delivered. Office, 15 Central street. yard, corner Hale and Howard streets.

Whiskers Not Allowed.

The barbers of this city will play the team representing the tonsorial artists of Nashua, at Mountain Rock Monday afternoon. The game promises to be an interesting one and "there will be razors flying through the air." An orchestra has been engaged to play "Johnny get your hair cut," while the game is in progress, and after the game the boys will all go in bathing.

Capt. Doyle of the Lowell team invites all the barbers of the city to turn out and see the game and "Jack" Sullivan will have his famous bull-pup out there as a mascot.

The Wiley Case in Court.

The case of Stephen J. Wiley to have his marriage with Henrietta S. Wiley declared null and void came up in the Superior court at Cambridge yesterday before Judge Blodgett. The reason given by the petitioner was that when he married in 1889 his former wife Lydia was still living in Providence, R. I. On cross-examination it was shown that he had married a Sarah Fletcher in Westford prior to his marriage with Lydia and the records being looked up it was found that she procured a divorce in November, 1849, while he married Lydia in August, 1849. Judge Blodgett dismissed the petition with costs.

Mrs. Wiley immediately signed a petition to the Probate court for separate maintenance, which was served upon Mr. Wiley before he left the court.

MUSTERED 37 RECRUITS.

Col. Bogan Made a Call Upon Capt. Mitten Last Night.

The trouble in the Welch Guards is ended apparently. Col. Bogan and Major Donovan of Lawrence came to this city last night, and visited Capt. Mitten at the armory.

Thirty seven recruits were sworn in by the colonel and entered in the service by Paymaster Dobbins. Inspector of Rifle Practice Breen was also present.

The discharged men came to the armory in a body to secure an interview with the colonel but as a guard had been placed at the door they were not permitted to enter.

Dr. Brown DENTIST 51 MERK ST.

If nervous, try Old Hundred cigar.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

William F. Burns, the druggist, has gone to work in a Haverhill drug store.

The civil service examination next Tuesday will be for clerical positions.

Prof. Charles C. Torrey will occupy the the Kirk street pulpit tomorrow.

Rev. S. I. Briant of North Chelmsford will preach at the Eliot church, tomorrow.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

An effort is being made to send a delegation of young people from this city to the Baptist convention at Toronto, July 10th.

Archimandrite Kallinikas Delveis, an orthodox priest, of Greek birth, lectured to about 100 Greeks in Jackson hall, last night.

H. W. Sheldon of North Billerica has repaired the band stand at that place and arranged for the opening of the popular Sunday concerts.

A true, life like photo is something everybody admires. Marion makes that kind. Visit his studio in Barrister's hall and have a setting made.

"Orangeism and the bible," will be the subject of a "patriotic" lecture at M.U.O.F. hall, next Wednesday evening, by Rev. Archibald Ross of Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Merrimack Clothing company places a value on the checks or receipt slips given to customers, and declare a divivend of five per cent. on $25 worth. The other day a woman who lives in a neighboring town went into the store and showed receipts to the amount of $100. She bought other goods and her dividend went a long ways towards paying for a suit of clothes for her boy.

Representative James Stuart Murphy a few days ago had an opportunity in the house, which he eagerly improved, to speak a few words in behalf of the weavers' particulars bill. Representative Murphy has been a strong and able advocate of the Meigs bill, and in many other ways has made his mark—and he is usually on the right side of questions affecting his constituents.

The members of the Saturday afternoon bicycle club, Misses Lillian A. Hard, Fanny L. Smith, Winnifred M. Kneeland, Catherine L. Kneeland, Kate Burrage, Jessie D. Lewis, Mrs. Dr. C. F. Harris, Messrs. John H. Haworth, E. K. Baldwin, George A. Nelson, F. P. Shaw, C. S. Graham, T. P. Hall, Alfred D. Ware, F. P. Haggett, Arthur Bartlett and Albert R. Philbrick have gone to Woburn this afternoon.

J. E. CONANT & CO'S SALES

For the Week Ending June 23d.—Sales Rain or Shine.

WEDNESDAY.

Finishing out assignee's sale of furniture at Benner & Corey's. B. C. Benner, assignee. 10.30 a. m. and 2 30 p. m.

FRIDAY AT 5 O'CLOCK.

To the highest bidder, no reserve, no limit, the Shaw estate, No 48 Chapel street, between Centre and Union streets, one half of the large two and one-half story house numbered 48 and 50. Promptly at 5 o'clock p. m. we will sell for just what it will bring, and on easy terms, the house numbered 48 Chapel street, containing 7 rooms, large, unfinished attic, splendid cellar, etc., city water, sewerage etc. In the rear of the house is a two-story building, formerly used as a carpenter shop, that could be very easily converted into a cottage house. The lot is 22x75 feet, and has a passageway in from Chapel street along the entire side. The property is desirable and very conveniently located for a home well down town and near to business and the mills. It is susceptible of great improvement for attractive renting property. Richard W. Shaw, Frank E. Shaw.

FRIDAY AT 5.30 O'CLOCK.

Positively. Absolutely. Without reserve. Estate No. 15 Robinson street, known as the Jerry Ryan property, to be sold to the highest bidder. 2½ story house, stable, carriage house and 6000 square feet of land. Promptly at half past five o'clock in the afternoon, and without limit or restriction of any kind whatsoever, I shall sell to the highest bidder, regardless of any condition of the weather, the pleasant and attractive piece of real estate, as above located. The house is arranged and perfectly divided for two tenements; has 11 rooms, large cellars, city water, sewerage, gas and water closets: is all in good order and repair. The stable has 4 stalls, and large cellar. The carriage house has room for six carriages. The lot has a frontage of 60 feet, is all fenced, and well laid out with an abundance of fruit trees, vines and shrubbery. This estate will be sold. The terms will be easy. It is certainly a desirable home. It's a good piece of renting property. Sarah Ryan.

SATURDAY.

Executor's sale of 40 very choice building lots belonging to the estate of the late Major Henry Emery, and situated on Fifth, Sixth, and Seventh avenues, Dunfey, Robert and Mt Hope street. Fifteen corner lots. The smallest lots, 4500 square feet of land. The largest lots, 5450 square feet of land. Commencing promptly at 4 o'clock p. m., on the premises and without limit or reserve of any kind whatsoever, I shall sell to the highest bidders, on very easy terms, 40 as desirable and attractive building lots as there are in all Pawtucketville today. Part of them are very high and sightly and overlook nearly the whole of Pawtucketville; in fact, nearly the entire city. The new City Hall, St. Patrick's church, Hamilton Mills, Eliot church, Fort Hill Park, new federal building, Highland club and Highland church are all in plain view. Every one of the lots are prime in shape and ready to build upon. The streets and avenues are nicely laid out and are either 40 or 50 feet wide. The new main thoroughfare to connect with the proposed Moody street bridge is within 300 feet of the lots. The street railway is within 300 feet of the lots. It is not more than 15 minutes walk to the city hall, by the proposed Moody street bridge.

There's been an impression, in fact it's been generally remarked about town, that you could not buy any land on the Emery estate unless you accepted all kinds of restrictions and covered it with gold dollars. Now, let me say one thing to you, and thoroughly impress it upon your mind. I'll sell 40 lots on Saturday, June 23d, to the highest bidders, no matter how low the bid, no matter what the price, no matter what anybody tells you contrary; if you come and bid and comply with the terms of sale, you'll get the lots. Three quarters of the purchase money on each lot can remain on a mortgage. Wm. H. Emery, executor. Small plans at office of the auctioneers.

AN ARTIFICIAL MAIDEN.

It is Easy Enough to be Beautiful if You Only Know How.

Moles and Blemishes on the Face, Moustaches on Women, Pug or Crooked Noses, Large Mouths, Outstanding Ears—there is no reason for putting up with such disfigurements now-a-days. They, and lots more, are all easily removed by well-known Surgical and Electrical processes, for years the treatment of such things has been a specialty at the John H. Woodbury Dermatological Institute, 125 West 42d St., New York. Regular Physicians there doing nothing else all the time. Their 150 Page Book, telling all about it, will be mailed, sealed, to your address for 10c. in stamps or silver.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

THE MEIGS BILL IS PASSED BY HOUSE.

The Norwegian Bill Passed in the Senate—Prospect That the Senate Will Also Pass the Meigs Bill.

BOSTON, June 16.—By a vote of 1 to 8 the senate refused to substitute a bill, and then accepted the adverse report on the White elevated railway petition.

The Norwegian bill was ordered to a third reading—19 to 13—with an amendment that druggists shall not sell only upon the prescription of a "registered" physician.

Mr. Milton moved to amend the Bell telephone bill so that the total capitalization shall be $30,000,000 instead of $50,000,000. The amendment was rejected—12 to 21. Mr. Milton then moved that for all capital stock above $30,000,000, the company apply to the gas and electric light commissioners, and convince them it needs it. Rejected—15 to 18. The bill then passed to be engrossed.

The house reversed its action of Thursday, and voted to sit on Monday.

The Meigs elevated railway bill was passed to be engrossed—22 to 36. Amendments to prevent stock watering, regulate the issue of increased capital stock, prevent exorbitant fares, and allow the use of other systems than the Meigs, were adopted. The house refused to submit the question to the people of Boston.

The senate bill forbidding the gas commissioners or their clerk from engaging in other business was passed to be engrossed.

The public service committee reported a bill by which no honorably discharged veteran of the civil war, employed in state or civil service, shall be removed or suspended without a final preferment of charges and a hearing. The penalty is $500.

Merchants Were Suspicious.

PROVIDENCE, June 16—An attempt to pass two forged checks, alleged to be signed by Richard Thornley was frustrated here. One check for $500 was presented to W. G. Rankin & Co. in payment for four bicycles. The man then went to Campbell & Co. and attempted to buy a bicycle with another forged $150 check. Both deals were vain.

Minister Indicted For Libel.

NEW YORK, June 16.—Rev. James W. Putnam, pastor of the Trinity Baptist church, has been indicted for criminal libel. This is the outcome of a bitter fight made by Mr. Putnam against Rev. Mr. Potter, pastor of the Baptist Tabernacle, last summer. The compiainant is Maggie Burke, who, Mr. Putnam alleged, was ill treated by Dr. Potter.

Jurors Threatened With Death.

ROME, June 16.—During the trial of Sig. Tantonogo yesterday, a letter signed by anarchists was circulated in the courtroom, threatening the jurors with death if they acquit Tantonogo. The letter says that since Deputy de Felice and other children of the people have been condemned, guilty capitalists must not be treated with leniency.

SIX RUNS IN A BUNCH

Enabled the Bostons to Capture the Game From the Louisvilles.

BOSTON, June 16.—Hard hitting on both sides characterized the game, but the Bostons bunched their's opportunely, and played a pretty fielding game, while the visitors were erratic. The game was very even up to the seventh, when the champions clinched it by making six runs. Lowe's home run was the feature of the game.

Boston	4	0	0	3	0	2	6	0		—15
Louisville	3	3	0	1	0	2	1	0	0	—10

Earned runs—Boston, 8. Louisville, 6. Base hits—Boston, 21; Louisville, 14. Errors—Boston, 3; Louisville, 4. Batteries—Stivetts and Ganzel; Hemming and Earle.

At Washington:

Washington	0	2	1	0	1	2	0	0	0	—6
Chicago	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	—4

Base hits—Washington, 12; Chicago, 8. Errors—Washington, 3; Chicago, 4. Batteries—Maul and McGuire; Griffiths, Abbey and Schriver.

At Philadelphia:

Philadelphia	1	0	0	0	3	0	5	8	4	—21
Cincinnati	0	0	1	1	0	0	2	0	4	—8

Base hits—Philadelphia, 26; Cincinnati, 12. Errors—Philadelphia, 5; Cincinnati, 5. Batteries—Callahan and Grady; Chamberlain and Vaughn.

At Baltimore:

Baltimore	0	5	0	0	4	1	0	3	4	—17
St. Louis	0	0	0	0	1	2	0	0	0	—3

Base hits—Baltimore, 23; St. Louis, 7. Errors—Baltimore, 2; St. Louis, 2. Batteries—Hawke and Robinson; Clarkson and Buckley.

At New York:

New York	2	0	0	0	0	4	0	3		—9
Pittsburg	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	—2

Base hits—New York, 11; Pittsburg, 6. Errors—New York, 4; Pittsburg, 2. Batteries—Meekin and Farrell; Gumbert and Mack.

At Brooklyn:

Brooklyn	1	0	1	5	1	0	1	0		—9
Cleveland	2	2	0	2	0	1	0	1	0	—8

Base hits—Brooklyn, 8; Cleveland, 9. Errors—Brooklyn, 5; Cleveland, 3. Batteries—Stein and Kinslow; Young, Clarkson, Lyston and Zimmer.

At Fall River—Fall River, 4; Haverhill, 3 (11 innings).

At Lewiston—Brockton, 13; Lewiston, 8.

At Portland—Portland, 8; Pawtucket, 5.

Spoke With Justice.

POTTSDAM, June 16.—Emperor William yesterday reviewed the troops who are going to southwest Africa, and briefly addressed them. He exorted them to treat the natives with moderation, and not to forget that though black, they are capable of honorable feelings.

Cut His Throat.

ST. ALBANS, Vt., June 16—F. W. Ballard, formerly agent of the Standard Oil company at Burlington, committed suicide here by cutting his throat. He was undoubtedly the victim of an hallucination, as his affairs prove to be in a sound condition.

Bohemians Chipped In.

NEW YORK, June 16.—The Lexow investigating committee spent the greater part of yesterday in examining Bohemians, who claimed that they had paid for the privilege of keeping their clubs and saloons open on Sunday.

Second Trial Freed La Forge.

KINGSTON, N. Y., June 16—William H La Forge, who has been on trial here for the murder of his wife at Crawford in July last, was acquitted yesterday afternoon. He was tried last December, when the jury disagreed.

Murder In the First Degree.

CAMDEN, N. J., June 16—The jury in the case of Theodore Lambert, the burglar who entered the house of Banker Kairer for purposes of robbery and killed the latter, brought in a verdict of murder in the first degree.

Without Money and Without Price

Free to every customer on Saturday, an elegant water color picture. Come and get one Dickson Bros., 68 Merrimack street.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trouserings, for summer wear.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. B. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-4.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

SEEN AND HEARD.

There is much talk among local attorneys about the proposed office of prosecuting attorney at the police court. It seems that with the press of business which the chief and deputy find down starirs they have about enough to do without spending half the day in the court. It is said Judge Hadley favors the creation of such an office. Chief Davis is in favor of it. During these past few days the need of an attorney to attend to the court business has been seen. Chief Davis has been in Cambridge at the Superior court, while Deputy McQuade each morning has been busy in court. Now, people who went into the police station to see the chief or deputy were obliged to wait some time until the deputy could leave the court room. This of course, is a great inconvenience, particularly when business of importance is concerned.

***

Speaking of lawyers, some time ago Lawyer Jerome Manning, who has been misrepresented in some papers more or less in connection with some of his cases, suggested that the newspapers of the city combine and hire a lawyer to report the Superior court cases for them, thus relieving the reporters of the duty. He claimed that the reporters have so much other work to do that they don't always get time to make satisfactory reports of cases. The reporters would not find fault at this scheme, but it is hardly probable to believe that any lawyer would care to hold that position more than one day. The court reports in three of the afternoon papers go in about the same time, while a little more time is allowed on the others, and the lawyer who cares to write up six reports alike in substance, different in style; one written in French; have them ready at the same time which is not over two hours after the opening of court, and have any news in them is to use a slang expression "A jim dandy," and worthy of a seat on the Supreme bench.

***

Original remarks whenever heard are always appreciated. A short time ago a good natured son of Erin, who is in business in Ward One, while in conversation with some friends, sprang a remark which has now been spread to all parts of the city. He was telling in his own particular style, of his experiences in getting to work late, one morning, and he concluded: "It was half past six when I reached the store, and when I went inside I found the clock was idle.".

For the benefit of the inquisitive it might be well to state that he afterwards set the clock to work by winding it.

***

The funniest practical joke of the season was played on a well known young man of this city, at Lakeview, last evening. With a friend he was walking through the wooded path leading to Long pond, when in the foreground he espied the figures of two young ladies, (as he supposed.) As the two pair came nearer together, the young man mistook one of the fair damsels, a petite blonde, for a friend of his, and he accordingly addressed her, receiving an agreeable answer.

Gallantly he offered her his company, and his offer was accepted. They had gone some little distance when the girl (?) getting away from his side with a very masculine jump, said, in a voice that admitted no mistake as to sex: "The drinks are on you, old man, I'm no bird." He had been walking with a boy, very cleverly disguised and will, hereafter always wait until the lady speaks. The other was a female and she is laughing yet.

W. J. Baker
North Pembroke, Mass.

After the Grip

Relief from Hood's Sarsaparilla Wonderful and Permanent.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"I had kidney trouble and severe pains in my back, which was brought about by a cold contracted while in camp at Linnfield in 1862. I have been troubled more or less since that time and have been unable to do any heavy work, much less any lifting. I received only temporary relief from medicines. Last spring I had an attack of the grip, which left me with

A Bad Cough, Very Weak

physically, in fact my system was completely run down. I tried a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it made me feel so much better that I continued taking it, and have taken six bottles. It has done wonders for me, as I have not been so free from my old pains and troubles since the war. I consider Hood's Sarsaparilla a God-sent blessing to the suffering." WILLIAM J. BAKER, North Pembroke, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

NEW BUTTER.

20 lb. Tubs - - - 18c. lb.
10 lb. Tubs - - - 19c. lb.
5 lb. Tubs - - - 20c. lb.
Fancy Creamery Prints, 22c. lb.

The Butter is new made and warranted strictly pure. We DON'T sell any oleo or butterine. Come now before it gets higher.

FARLEY'S :: CASH :: GROCERY,
New No. 140 Gorham St.

BUY YOUR CARRIAGE NOW

And give the pet an airing. A nice reed carriage, upholstered all around, patent brake and improved parasol rod for $5.

Refrigerators from $7.50 up.

Bedroom Sets from $18 upwards.

Easy Chairs, Dining Chairs, and Kitchen Chairs at bottom prices.

A finely upholstered Crushed Plush Parlor set for $25.

Silk Brocatelle Parlor Set for $45. All bargains.

Adjustable Window Screens 25c.

Repairing furniture and stoves a specialty

J. J. Gaynor & Co.

O'Sullivan Brothers'

FEET FITTERS, OPP. CITY HALL.

Weather Indications for today are continued fair and warm.

The - Warm - Wave - Has - Come.

We are prepared to supply you with Cool, Light, Comfort Shoes for

SUMMER WEAR.

Graduation Shoes of Every Description.

Our Sale of 900 Pairs of Oxfords Continued This Week.

Nothing Speaks as Strong as Facts.

Here are the Goods and Prices.

56 Pairs $1.50 Kid Oxfords at $1.09.
50 Pairs $1.75 Kid Oxfords at $1.25.
199 Pairs $2.00 Oxfords at $1.50.
35 Pairs $3.00 Kid Oxfords at $2.00.
96 Pairs $2.00 Russet Oxfords at $1.75.
49 Pairs $3.00 Russet Oxfords at $2.50.
21 Pairs $3.00 Tan Ooze Oxfords at $2.00.
12 Pairs $3.00 Red Coat Oxfords at $1.75.
33 Pairs $3.00 Patent Calf Oxfords $2.00.
56 Pairs $3.00 Kid Welted Oxfords $2.00.
54 Pairs $3.00 Russia Welted Oxfords $2.50.

WHITE DUCK OXFORDS.
72 Pairs $1.50 White Duck Oxfords at $1.00.
34 Pairs $3.00 White Duck Oxfords at $2.00.

GIRLS' SPRING HEEL OXFORDS.
Sizes 2½ to 5, B and C wide.
53 Pairs $2.00 Kid Spring Heel Oxfords at $1.50.
51 Pairs $2.00 Russet Spring Heel Oxfords at $1.50.

MISSES' OXFORDS, SPRING HEEL.
72 Pairs Misses' $1.25 Russet Calf Oxfords at $1.

CHILDREN'S OXFORDS, SPRING HEEL.
36 Pairs Child's $1 Russet Calf Oxfords at 85c.

O'SULLIVAN BROTHERS
OPP. CITY HALL.

THE PRICE TELLS
WHEN IT HAS THE QUALITY TO BACK IT.

And the Price is the thing whereby we catch the Pocketbooks of the people.

In Men's Underwear

Merino Shirts and Drawers, just the weight for spring, worth 35c, **Our price 17c.**

Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, fine gauze, worth 40, **Our price 23c.**

Fine medium weight white Merino Shirts and Drawers, worth 50c, **Our price 25c.**

Very fine medium weight, random Merino Shirts and Drawers, worth 62 1-2c, **Our price 38c.**

Extra fine Merino, natural color Shirts and Drawers, worth 75. **Our price 50c.**

In Negligee Shirts.

Men's Negligee Shirts, laundered collars and cuffs, Negligee Shirts, worth $1.50, **Our price 75c,**

Men's Brokaw brand, laundered collars and cuffs, good full size Shirts, worth $1.25, **Our price $1.00**

In Boys' Waists and Blouses.

Boy's Cotton Waists, in neat designs, worth 25c, **Our price 15c.**

Boys' fine Percale Waists, well made in every respect, worth 40c, **Our price 25c.**

Boys' Blouse Waists, in neat. dark Cheviots, well trimmed, cheap at 40c, **Our price 25c.**

J. L. CHALIFOUX,
Central and Middle Streets.

New York Cloak and Suit Co.
No. 12 John Street.

Extraordinary Value Sale This Week.

We want you to compare these prices with those you find in any other store in this or any other city in New England.

We know exactly what bargains we are giving, but many don't, and that's the point.

COMPARE! COMPARE!

Our Ladies' Duck Suits at $1.50, worth $3.00.

Our Ladies' Tuxedo Duck Suits at $2.50, worth $4.50.

Our Ladies' Serge Tuxedo and Eton Suits at $2.75, worth $4.50.

Our Ladies' Covert Cloth Suits at $6.50, worth $10.

Our Ladies' tailor-made Outing Suits, in all the newest styles, at $8.50 to $15, worth $12 to $25.

Our Ladies' Cloth Capes at $1.50, worth $3.00,

Our Ladies' Cloth Capes at $1.95, worth $3.75.

Our Ladies' Cloth Capes at $3, worth $6.00.

Our Ladies' Cloth Capes at $4.50, worth $8.00.

Ladies' Shirt Waists at 15, 25, 35, 50, 69, 75, 98 cents and up to $2.50, all extraordinary values for this week.

Our stock is large; we have made these prices to reduce it.

NEW YORK
Cloak and Suit Co.
12 JOHN STREET.

THE POLAR REFRIGERATOR

Is the best. As a preserver of food it has no superior, and for economy of ice it has no equal. We have been the agents for these goods in Lowell for the past five years and can recommend them to our customers as perfect and sure to give satisfaction in every respect. Do not buy a Refrigerator or Ice Chest till you have examined our line. We can sell you anything you need in the housefurnishing line at prices that will convince you that you can save money by trading with us. Look our stock over before you purchase.

Cookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

The finest Sunday Dinners can be bought at WALSH'S UNION MARKET Tonight.

Low Prices, Quick Sales, Small Profits.

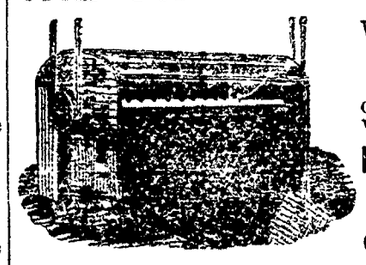
New Cabbage, New Beets, Spare Ribs, 6c.; Salt Pork, 9c.; Hock, 6c.; Salt Shoulders, 8c.; Legs Lamb 10c.; Roasts of Beef, 5c.

FINE BUTTER 15c. TO 20c.

SAVE 25 TO 30 PER CENT. AT

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, Middlesex St. Foot of South St.

THE ONLY PLACE IN THE CITY



Where CARPETS are thoroughly CLEANED and STEAMED

We take up, clean, steam, make over and lay Carpets. Hair Mattresses and Feather Beds renovated by steam.

Lowell Steam Carpet Cleaning Works,
12 Weed Street.
GEORGE MADDOCKS, Prop.

We employ no agents, send direct to the works. Orders by mail or telephone—21-4.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, JUNE 16.
SUN RISES........ 4 07 | MOON SETS.... 2 26 AM
SUN SETS.......... 7 23 | FULL SEA { ..10 15 AM
LENGTH OF DAY..15 16 | { ..10 15 PM

Forecast for Maine: Generally fair, probably slightly warmer in the vicinity of Eastport; southwest winds.

For the rest of New England: Generally fair; south winds.

IMPORTANT.

There are two important requisites for a daily paper: 1st, it should print the news while it is fresh; 2nd, it should be printed so that you can read it. Compare THE SUN with other local papers on these important points.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

A new machine shop may be built in North Billerica near the Talbot mills.

The circuit races for light harnessed horses begin at Lawrence driving park next week.

Since the Concord river bridge was torn up Steamer 6 responds to all Centralville calls instead of Mazeppa.

The dispute over wages among the Boott mills loomfixers has been settled and the men have returned to work.

The A. A. club will hold a lawn party at the home of Miss Edith Ames on Andover street, next Tuesday evening.

The committee on sewers will make a tour of inspection Monday afternoon, and the committee on streets will make inspections Wednesday afternoon.

Boyden H. Pillsbury and Fred D. Shepard of this city, of Dartmouth '96, have been elected to the Sphinx society, the oldest of the senior societies.

F. B. Looney of the L. C. A. A. is entered in the B. A. A. games next Monday. He gets 5 yards handicap in the 100 yards, 2 feet 6 in. in the broad jump and 8 inches in the high jump.

The deed of the John F. Kimball estate on Pawtucket street, sold by Simon B. Harris May 21, at auction for $14,575, was delivered to Dr. James Sullivan yesterday, who paid the purchase money.

George W. Harris has purchased the land in the Little Canada district upon which his tenement blocks stand. The land was formerly leased by him from the locks and canals company. There are said to be 200 tenements in the building.

You cannot fail to be suited in selecting your wall papers at Kittredge & Co., 208 Central street. They are constantly receiving the best patterns from the leading manufacturers in the country, and each pattern is selected for its style, coloring, and adaptability for a certain room.

Charles Poore, the veteran militiaman, who wears more service stripes on his arm than any other man in the state excepting Quartermaster Simonds of the Second Corps who a fortnight ago observed his 60th anniversary as a quartermaster, has attended 31 volunteer militia camps.

Miss Bertha M. Wood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Wood, will leave the city on Wednesday next to take charge of the Y. W. C. A. at Bridgeport, Conn. Miss Wood has devoted herself to this work and goes to her new position with the recommendation of the national association.

A valuable smooth coated St. Bernard pup arrived in town yesterday, from a noted kennel in Minnesota. The pup, which is five months old, was bought by Dr. Sullivan of Suffolk street, and is a beauty. Mr. Frank McNabb, the druggist, has an animal of the same breed which came from the same kennel.

The police base ball team played a practice game on the South common, yesterday afternoon. They put up a good game for there is great material in the team. Peter Cawley and Jim Boyle, the "colts" are getting down to their old time form, and will astonish some of the local crack players before the season is out. They would like to arrange games with the Lowell firemen or city government, or with the Cambridge, Manchester and Lawrence police teams.

A Good Idea.

It is suggested that two of the cannon taken from Monument square be placed at the corners of the state armory lot.

See for Yourself.

Just drop in and see the low price we can frame your pictures for. First class work. School diplomas a specialty. Wall papers and window shades at bottom prices. H. C. McOsker, 123 Central st.

Reduction in Price of Coal for Cash.

D. W. Horne & Son having withdrawn from the coal combination, will hereafter sell for cash and cash only and therefore make the following low prices: No. 2 chestnut, $5; egg and broken, $5.75; stove and nut, $6; Old Company Lehigh egg and broken, $6.50. The coal must be paid for when ordered at the office or to the driver when delivered. Office, 15 Central street, yard, corner Hale and Howard streets.

Whiskers Not Allowed.

The barbers of this city will play the team representing the tonsorial artists of Nashua, at Mountain Rock Monday afternoon. The game promises to be an interesting one and "there will be razors flying through the air." An orchestra has been engaged to play "Johnny get your hair cut," while the game is in progress, and after the game the boys will all go in bathing.

Capt. Doyle of the Lowell team invites all the barbers of the city to turn out and see the game and "Jack" Sullivan will have his famous bull-pup out there as a mascot.

The Wiley Case in Court.

The case of Stephen J. Wiley to have his marriage with Henrietta S. Wiley declared null and void came up in the Superior court at Cambridge yesterday before Judge Blodgett. The reason given by the petitioner was that when he married in 1889 his former wife Lydia was still living in Providence, R. I. On cross-examination it was shown that he had married a Sarah Fletcher in Westford prior to his marriage with Lydia and the records being looked up it was found that she procured a divorce in November, 1849, while he married Lydia in August, 1849. Judge Blodgett dismissed the petition with costs.

Mrs. Wiley immediately signed a petition to the Probate court for separate maintenance, which was served upon Mr. Wiley before he left the court.

MUSTERED 37 RECRUITS.

Col. Bogan Made a Call Upon Capt. Milton Last Night.

The trouble in the Welch Guards is ended apparently. Col. Bogan and Major Donavan of Lawrence came to this city last night, and visited Capt. Milton at the armory.

Thirty seven recruits were sworn in by the colonel and entered in the service by Paymaster Dubbins. Inspector of Rifle Practice Breen was also present.

The discharged men came to the armory in a body to secure an interview with the colonel but as a guard had been placed at the door they were not permitted to enter.

Dr. Coburn DENTIST 81 MERK ST.

If nervous, try Old Hundred cigar.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

William F. Burns, the druggist, has gone to work in a Haverhill drug store.

The civil service examination next Tuesday will be for clerical positions.

Prof. Charles C. Torrey will occupy the the Kirk street pulpit tomorrow.

Rev. S. I. Briant of North Chelmsford will preach at the Eliot church, tomorrow.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

An effort is being made to send a delegation of young people from this city to the Baptist convention at Toronto, July 10th.

Archimandrite Kallinikas Delveis, an orthodox priest, of Greek birth, lectured to about 100 Greeks in Jackson hall, last night.

H. W. Sheldon of North Billerica has repaired the band stand at that place and arranged for the opening of the popular Sunday concerts.

A true, life like photo is something everybody admires. Marion makes that kind. Visit his studio in Barrister's hall and have a setting made.

"Orangeism and the bible," will be the subject of a "patriotic" lecture at M. U. O. F. hall, next Wednesday evening, by Rev. Archibald Ross of Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Merrimack Clothing company places a value on the checks or receipt slips given to customers, and declare a dividend of five per cent. on $25 worth. The other day a woman who lives in a neighboring town went into the store and showed receipts to the amount of $100. She bought other goods and her dividend went a long ways towards paying for a suit of clothes for her boy.

Representative James Stuart Murphy a few days ago had an opportunity in the house, which he eagerly improved, to speak a few words in behalf of the weavers' particulars bill. Representative Murphy has been a strong and able advocate of the Meigs bill, and in many other ways has made his mark—and he is usually on the right side of questions affecting his constituents.

The members of the Saturday afternoon bicycle club, Misses Lillian A. Hard, Fanny L. Smith, Winnifred M. Kneeland, Catherine L. Kneeland, Kate Burrage, Jessie D. Lewis, Mrs. Dr. C. F. Harris, Messrs. John H. Haworth, E. K. Baldwin, George A. Nelson, F. P. Shaw, C. S. Graham, T. P. Hall, Alfred D. Ware, F. P. Haggett, Arthur Bartlett and Albert R. Philbrick have gone to Woburn this afternoon.

J. E. CONANT & CO'S SALES

For the Week Ending June 23d.—Sales Rain or Shine.

WEDNESDAY.

Finishing out assignee's sale of furniture at Benner & Corey's. B. C. Benner, assignee. 10.30 a. m. and 2.30 p. m.

FRIDAY AT 5 O'CLOCK.

To the highest bidder, no reserve, no limit, the Shaw estate, No 48 Chapel street, between Centre and Union streets, one half of the large two and one-half story house numbered 48 and 50. Promptly at 5 o'clock p. m. we will sell for just what it will bring, and on easy terms, the house numbered 48 Chapel street, containing 7 rooms, large, unfinished attic, splendid cellar, etc., city water, sewerage etc. In the rear of the house is a two-story building, formerly used as a carpenter shop, that could be very easily converted into a cottage house. The lot is 22x75 feet, and has a passageway in from Chapel street along the entire side. The property is desirable and very conveniently located for a home well down town and near to business and the mills. It is susceptible of great improvement for attractive renting property. Richard W. Shaw, Frank E. Shaw.

FRIDAY AT 5.30 O'CLOCK.

Positively. Absolutely. Without reserve, Estate No. 15 Robinson street, known as the Jerry Ryan property, to be sold to the highest bidder. 2½ story house, stable, carriage house and 6000 square feet of land. Promptly at half past five o'clock in the afternoon, and without limit or restriction of any kind whatsoever, I shall sell to the highest bidder, regardless of any condition of the weather, the pleasant and attractive piece of real estate, as above located. The house is arranged and perfectly divided for two tenements; has 11 rooms, large cellars, city water, sewerage, gas and water closets; is all in good order and repair. The stable has 4 stalls, and large cellar. The carriage house has room for six carriages. The lot has a frontage of 60 feet, is all fenced, and well laid out with an abundance of fruit trees, vines and shrubbery. This estate will be sold. The terms will be easy. It is certainly a desirable home. It's a good piece of renting property. Sarah Ryan.

SATURDAY.

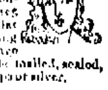
Executor's sale of 40 very choice building lots belong to the estate of the late Major Henry Emery, and situated on Fifth, Sixth, and Seventh avenues, Dunfey, Robert and Mt. Hope street. Fifteen corner lots. The smallest lots, 4500 square feet of land. The largest lots, 5450 square feet of land. Commencing promptly at 4 o'clock p. m., on the premises and without limit or reserve of any kind whatsoever, I shall sell to the highest bidders, on very easy terms, 40 as desirable and attractive building lots as there are in all Pawtucketville today. Part of them are very high and sightly and overlook nearly the whole of Pawtucketville; in fact, nearly the entire city. The new City Hall, St. Patrick's church, Hamilton Mills, Eliot church, Fort Hill Park, new federal building, Highland club and Highland church are all in plain view. Every one of the lots are prime in shape and ready to build upon. The streets and avenues are nicely laid out and are either 40 or 50 feet wide. The new main thoroughfare to connect with the proposed Moody street bridge is within 350 feet of the lots. The street railway is within 500 feet of the lots. It is not more than 15 minutes walk to the city hall, by the proposed Moody street bridge.

There's been an impression, in fact it's been generally remarked about town, that you could not buy any land on the Emery estate unless you accepted all kinds of restrictions and covered it with gold dollars. Now, let me say one thing to you, and thoroughly impress it upon your mind. I'll sell 40 lots on Saturday, June 23d, to the highest bidders, no matter how low the bid, no matter what the price, no matter what anybody tells you contrary; if you come and bid and comply with the terms of sale, you'll get the lots. Three quarters of the purchase money on each lot can remain on a mortgage. Wm. H. Emery, executor. Small plans at office of the auctioneers.

AN ARTIFICIAL MAIDEN.

It Is Easy Enough to be Beautiful If You Only Know How.

Moles and Blemishes on the Face, Moustaches on Women, Pug or Crooked Noses, Large Mouths, Outstanding Ears there is no reason for putting up with such disfigurements now-a-days. They, and lots more, are all easily removed by well-known Surgical and Electrical processes. For years the treatment of such things has been a specialty at the John H. Woodbury Dermatological Institute, 125 West 42d St., New York. Regular Physicians there doing nothing else all the time. Their 1 Face Book, telling all about it, will be mailed, sealed, to your address for 10c. in stamps or silver.



BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

THE MEIGS BILL IS PASSED BY HOUSE.

The Norwegian Bill Passed in the Senate —Prospect That the Senate Will Also Pass the Meigs Bill.

BOSTON, June 16.—By a vote of 1 to 8 the senate refused to substitute a bill, and then accepted the adverse report on the White elevated railway petition.

The Norwegian bill was ordered to a third reading—10 to 18—with an amendment that druggists shall not sell only upon the prescription of a "registered" physician.

Mr. Milton moved to amend the Bell telephone bill so that the total capitalization shall be $30,000,000 instead of $50,000,000. The amendment was rejected—12 to 21. Mr. Milton then moved that for all capital stock above $30,000,000, the company apply to the gas and electric light commissioners, and convince them it needs it. Rejected—15 to 18. The bill then passed to be engrossed.

The house reversed its action of Thursday, and voted to sit on Monday.

The Meigs elevated railway bill was passed to be engrossed—92 to 36. Amendments to prevent stock watering, regulate the issue of increased capital stock, prevent exorbitant fares, and allow the use of other systems than the Meigs, were adopted. The house refused to submit the question to the people of Boston.

The senate bill forbidding the gas commissioners or their clerk from engaging in other business was passed to be engrossed.

The public service committee reported a bill by which no honorably discharged veteran of the civil war, employed in state or civil service, shall be removed or suspended without a final preferment of charges and a hearing. The penalty is $500.

Merchants Were Suspicious.

PROVIDENCE, June 16.—An attempt to pass two forged checks, alleged to be signed by Richard Thornley was frustrated here. One check for $500 was presented to W. G. Rankin & Co. in payment for four bicycles. The man then went to Campbell & Co. and attempted to buy a bicycle with another forged $150 check. Both deals were vain.

Minister Indicted For Libel

NEW YORK, June 16.—Rev. James W. Putnam, pastor of the Trinity Baptist church, has been indicted for criminal libel. This is the outcome of a bitter fight made by Mr. Putnam against Rev. Mr. Potter, pastor of the Baptist Tabernacle, last summer. The complainant is Maggie Burke, who, Mr. Putnam alleged, was ill treated by Dr. Potter.

Jurors Threatened With Death.

ROME, June 16.—During the trial of Sig. Tantonogo yesterday, a letter signed by anarchists was circulated in the court-room, threatening the jurors with death if they acquit Tantonogo. The letter says that since Deputy de Felice and other children of the people have been condemned, guilty capitalists must not be treated with leniency.

SIX RUNS IN A BUNCH

Enabled the Bostons to Capture the Game From the Louisvilles.

BOSTON, June 16.—Hard hitting on both sides characterized the game, but the Bostons bunched their's opportunely, and played a pretty fielding game, while the visitors were erratic. The game was very even up to the seventh, when the champions clinched it by making six runs. Lowe's home run was the feature of the game.

Boston........ 4 0 0 3 0 2 0 0 —15
Louisville.......... 3 3 0 1 0 2 1 0 0—10

Earned runs—Boston, 8; Louisville, 6. Base hits—Boston, 21; Louisville, 14. Errors—Boston, 3; Louisville, 4. Batteries—Stivetts and Ganzel; Hemming and Earle.

At Washington:

Washington........ 0 2 1 0 1 2 0 0 0—6
Chicago.............. 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 1—4

Base hits—Washington, 12; Chicago, 8. Errors—Washington, 3; Chicago, 4. Batteries—Maul and McGuire; Griffiths, Abbey and Schriver.

At Philadelphia:

Philadelphia....... 1 0 0 0 3 0 5 8 4—21
Cincinnati......... 0 0 1 1 0 0 2 0 4—8

Base hits—Philadelphia, 23; Cincinnati, 12. Errors—Philadelphia, 5; Cincinnati, 6. Batteries—Callahan and Grady; Chamberlain and Vaughn.

At Baltimore:

Baltimore.......... 0 5 0 0 4 1 0 3 4—17
St. Louis............ 0 0 0 0 1 2 0 0 0—3

Base hits—Baltimore, 23; St. Louis, 7. Errors—Baltimore, 2; St. Louis, 2. Batteries—Hawke and Robinson; Clarkson and Buckley.

At New York:

New York.......... 2 0 0 0 0 4 0 3 —9
Pittsburg.......... 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0—2

Base hits—New York, 11; Pittsburg, 6. Errors—New York, 4; Pittsburg, 2. Batteries—Meekin and Farrell; Gumbert and Mack.

At Brooklyn:

Brooklyn........... 1 0 1 5 1 0 1 0 —9
Cleveland........... 2 2 0 2 0 1 0 1 0—8

Base hits—Brooklyn, 8; Cleveland, 9. Errors—Brooklyn, 5; Cleveland, 3. Batteries—Stein and Kinslow; Young, Clarkson, Lyston and Zimmer.

At Fall River—Fall River, 4; Haverhill, 3 (11 innings).

At Lewiston—Brockton, 13; Lewiston, 8.

At Portland—Portland, 8; Pawtucket, 5.

Spoke With Justice.

POTTSDAM, June 16.—Emperor William yesterday reviewed the troops who are going to southwest Africa, and briefly addressed them. He exorted them to treat the natives with moderation, and not to forget that though black, they are capable of honorable feelings.

Cut His Throat.

ST. ALBANS, Vt., June 16—F. W. Ballard, formerly agent of the Standard Oil company at Burlington, committed suicide here by cutting his throat. He was undoubtedly the victim of an hallucination, as his affairs prove to be in a sound condition.

Bohemians Chipped In.

NEW YORK, June 16.—The Lexow investigating committee spent the greater part of yesterday in examining Bohemians, who claimed that they had paid for the privilege of keeping their clubs and saloons open on Sunday.

Second Trial Freed La Forge.

KINGSTON, N. Y., June 16.—William H. La Forge, who has been on trial here for the murder of his wife at Crawford in July last, was acquitted yesterday afternoon. He was tried last December, when the jury disagreed.

Murder in the First Degree.

CAMDEN, N. J., June 16.—The jury in the case of Theodore Lambert, the burglar who entered the house of Banker Knizer for purposes of robbery and killed the latter, brought in a verdict of murder in the first degree.

Without Money and Without Price

Free to every customer on Saturday, an elegant water color picture. Come and get one. Dickson Bros., 68 Merrimack street.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trouserings for summer wear.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and recorded mortgages on real estate by J. H. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-4.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

SEEN AND HEARD.

There is much talk among local attorneys about the proposed office of prosecuting attorney at the police court. It seems that with the press of business which the chief and deputy find down stairs they have about enough to do without spending half the day in the court. It is said Judge Hadley favors the creation of such an office. Chief Davis is in favor of it. During these past few days the need of an attorney to attend to the court business has been seen. Chief Davis has been in Cambridge at the Superior court, while Deputy McQuade each morning has been busy in court. Now, people who went into the police station to see the chief or deputy were obliged to wait some time until the deputy could leave the court room. This of course, is a great inconvenience, particularly when business of importance is concerned.

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Speaking of lawyers, some time ago Lawyer Jerome Manning, who has been misrepresented in some papers more or less in connection with some of his cases, suggested that the newspapers of the city combine and hire a lawyer to report the Superior court cases for them, thus relieving the reporters of the duty. He claimed that the reporters have so much other work to do that they don't always get time to make satisfactory reports of cases. The reporters would not find fault at this scheme, but it is hardly probable to believe that any lawyer would care to hold that position more than one day. The court reports in three of the afternoon papers go in about the same time, while a little more time is allowed on the others, and the lawyer who cares to write up six reports alike in substance, different in style; one written in French; have them ready at the same time which is not over two hours after the opening of court, and have any news in them is to use a slang expression "A jim dandy," and worthy of a seat on the Supreme bench.

***

Original remarks whenever heard are always appreciated. A short time ago a good natured son of Erin, who is in business in Ward One, while in conversation with some friends, sprang a remark which has now been spread to all parts of the city. He was telling in his own particular style, of his experiences in getting to work late, one morning, and he concluded: "It was half past six when I reached the store, and when I went inside I found the clock was idle.".

For the benefit of the inquisitive it might be well to state that he afterwards set the clock to work by winding it.

***

The funniest practical joke of the season was played on a well known young man of this city, at Lakeview, last evening. With a friend he was walking through the wooded path leading to Long pond, when in the foreground he espied the figures of two young ladies, (as he supposed.) As the two pair came nearer together, the young man mistook one of the fair damsels, a petite blonde, for a friend of his, and he accordingly addressed her, receiving an agreeable answer.

Gallantly he offered her his company, and his offer was accepted. They had gone some little distance when the girl (?) getting away from his side with a very masculine jump, said, in a voice that admitted no mistake as to sex: "The drinks are on you, old man, I'm no bird." He had been walking with a boy, very cleverly disguised and will, hereafter always wait until the lady speaks. The other was a female and she is laughing yet.

W. J. Baker
North Pembroke, Mass.

After the Grip

Relief from Hood's Sarsaparilla Wonderful and Permanent.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"I had kidney trouble and severe pains in my back, which was brought about by a cold contracted while in camp at Lindfield in 1862. I have been troubled more or less since that time and have been unable to do any heavy work, much less any lifting. I received only temporary relief from medicines. Last spring I had an attack of the grip, which left me with

A Bad Cough, Very Weak

physically, in fact my system was completely run down. I tried a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it made me feel so much better that I continued taking it, and have taken six bottles. It has done wonders for me, as I have not been so free from my old pains and troubles since the war. I consider Hood's Sarsaparilla a God-sent blessing to the suffering." WILLIAM J. BAKER, North Pembroke, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

NEW BUTTER.

20 lb. Tubs - - - 18c. lb.
10 lb. Tubs - - - 19c. lb.
5 lb. Tubs - - - 20c. lb.
Fancy Creamery Prints, 22c. lb.

The Butter is new made and warranted strictly pure. We DON'T sell any oleo or butterine. Come now before it gets higher.

FARLEY'S ∴ CASH ∴ GROCERY,

New No. 140 Gorham St.

Full Jury at Last.

TROY, N. Y., June 16.—The 12th juror in the Bat Shea murder case was found yesterday. He is the only Roman Catholic on the jury. This fact is significant, in view of the fact that the religious question will enter largely into the trial.

Incendiaries Foiled.

BEVIER, Mo., June 16.—Another attempt was made to burn mine 43 yesterday, and Frank Minning, one of the guards, was shot in the leg by the incendiaries. The fire bugs escaped.

Fell From a Boat.

BANGOR, Me., June 16.—Thomas McKay of Scotland, who shipped yesterday on the bark S. J. Stewart, went out in a small boat and in some manner fell overboard and was drowned.

Morocco's New Sultan.

TANGIER, June 16.—Abdul Aziz has been officially proclaimed Sultan of Morocco. The proclamation took place in Fez. There was no disorder.

Myer and Abbott Matched.

BOSTON, June 16—Billy Myer and Stanton Abbott will meet at the Boston theater on July 4, 10 rounds, to a decision. The match was ratified yesterday.

THE PRICE TELLS

WHEN IT HAS THE QUALITY TO BACK IT.

And the Price is the thing whereby we catch the Pocketbooks of the people.

In Men's Underwear

Merino Shirts and Drawers, just the weight for spring, worth 35c,
Our price 17c.

Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, fine gauze, worth 40,
Our price 23c.

Fine medium weight white Merino Shirts and Drawers, worth 50c,
Our price 25c.

Very fine medium weight, random Merino Shirts and Drawers, worth 62 1-2c,
Our price 38c.

Extra fine Merino, natural color Shirts and Drawers, worth 75.
Our price 50c.

In Negligee Shirts.

Men's Negligee Shirts, laundered collars and cuffs, Negligee Shirts, worth $1.50,
Our price 75c,

Men's Brokaw brand, laundered collars and cuffs, good full size Shirts, worth $1.25,
Our price $1.00

In Boys' Waists and Blouses.

Boy's Cotton Waists, in neat designs, worth 25c,
Our price 15c.

Boys' fine Percale Waists, well made in every respect, worth 40c,
Our price 25c.

Boys' Blouse Waists, in neat dark Cheviots, well trimmed, cheap at 40c,
Our price 25c.

J. L. CHALIFOUX,

Central and Middle Streets.

New York

Cloak and Suit Co.

No. 12 John Street.

Extraordinary Value Sale This Week.

We want you to compare these prices with those you find in any other store in this or any other city in New England.

We know exactly what bargains we are giving, but many don't, and that's the point.

COMPARE! COMPARE!

Our Ladies' Duck Suits at $1.50, worth $3.00.
Our Ladies' Tuxedo Duck Suits at $2.50, worth $4.50.
Our Ladies' Serge Tuxedo and Eton Suits at $2.75, worth $4.50.
Our Ladies' Covert Cloth Suits at $6.50, worth $10.
Our Ladies' tailor-made Outing Suits, in all the newest styles, at $8.50 to $15, worth $12 to $25.
Our Ladies' Cloth Capes at $1.50, worth $3.00,
Our Ladies' Cloth Capes at $1.95, worth $3.75.
Our Ladies' Cloth Capes at $3, worth $6.00.
Our Ladies' Cloth Capes at $4.50, worth $8.00.
Ladies' Shirt Waists at 15, 25, 35, 50, 69, 75, 98 cents and up to $2.50, all extraordinary values for this week.

Our stock is large; we have made these prices to reduce it.

NEW YORK
Cloak and Suit Co.
12 JOHN STREET.

BUY YOUR CARRIAGE NOW

And give the pet an airing. A nice reed carriage, upholstered all around, patent brake and improved parasol rod for $5.

Refrigerators from $7.50 up.
Bedroom Sets from $18 upwards.
Easy Chairs, Dining Chairs, and Kitchen Chairs at bottom prices.
A finely upholstered Crushed Plush Parlor Set for $25.
Silk Brocatelle Parlor Set for $45. All bargains.
Adjustable Window Screens 25c.
Repairing furniture and stoves a specialty

J. J. Caynor & Co.

O'Sullivan Brothers'

FEET FITTERS, OPP. CITY HALL.

Weather Indications for today are continued fair and warm.

The - Warm - Wave - Has - Come.

We are prepared to supply you with Cool, Light, Comfort Shoes for

SUMMER WEAR.

Graduation Shoes of Every Description.

Our Sale of 900 Pairs of Oxfords Continued This Week.

Nothing Speaks as Strong as Facts.

Here are the Goods and Prices.

56 Pairs $1.50 Kid Oxfords at $1.09.
50 Pairs $1.75 Kid Oxfords at $1.25.
199 Pairs $2.00 Oxfords at $1.50.
35 Pairs $3.00 Kid Oxfords at $2.00.
96 Pairs $2.00 Russet Oxfords at $1.75.
49 Pairs $3.00 Russet Oxfords at $2.50.
21 Pairs $3.00 Tan Ooze Oxfords at $2.00.
12 Pairs $3.00 Red Coat Oxfords at $1.75.
33 Pairs $3.00 Patent Calf Oxfords $2.00.
56 Pairs $3.00 Kid Welted Oxfords $2.00.
54 Pairs $3.00 Russia Welted Oxfords $2.50.

WHITE DUCK OXFORDS.
72 Pairs $1.50 White Duck Oxfords at $1.00.
34 Pairs $3.00 White Duck Oxfords at $2.00.

GIRLS' SPRING HEEL OXFORDS.
Sizes 2½ to 5, B and C wide.
53 Pairs $2.00 Kid Spring Heel Oxfords at $1.50.
51 Pairs $2.00 Russet Spring Heel Oxfords at $1.50.

MISSES' OXFORDS, SPRING HEEL.
72 Pairs Misses' $1.25 Russet Calf Oxfords at $1.

CHILDREN'S OXFORDS, SPRING HEEL.
36 Pairs Child's $1 Russet Calf Oxfords at 85c.

O'SULLIVAN BROTHERS
OPP. CITY HALL.

THE POLAR REFRIGERATOR

Is the best. As a preserver of food it has no superior, and for economy of ice it has no equal. We have been the agents for these goods in Lowell for the past five years and can recommend them to our customers as perfect and sure to give satisfaction in every respect. Do not buy a Refrigerator or Ice Chest till you have examined our line. We can sell you anything you need in the housefurnishing line at prices that will convince you that you can save money by trading with us. Look our stock over before you purchase.

Cookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

The finest Sunday Dinners can be bought at WALSH'S UNION MARKET Tonight.

Low Prices, Quick Sales, Small Profits.

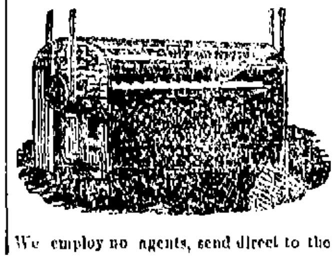
New Cabbage, New Beets, Spare Ribs, 6c.; Salt Pork, 9c.; Hock, 6c.; Salt Shoulders, 8c.; Legs Lamb 10c.; Roasts of Beef, 5c.

FINE BUTTER 15c. TO 20c.

SAVE 25 TO 30 PER CENT. AT

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, Middlesex St. Foot of South St.

THE ONLY PLACE IN THE CITY



Where CARPETS are thoroughly CLEANED and STEAMED

We take up, clean, steam, make over and lay Carpets, Hair Mattresses and Feather Beds renovated by steam.

Lowell Steam Carpet Cleaning Works,
12 Weed Street.
GEORGE MADDOCKS, Prop.

We employ no agents, send direct to the works. Orders by mail or telephone—21-4.